Jeff Cooper: Tests SSG-69 and Reveals Secrets of Modern Battle-Axe Fighting

APRIL/1979 \$2.00

SOLDER OF FORTUNE The Journal Of Professional Adventurers

Shanghai Experiments: W.E.Fairbairn-Grandfather of S.W.A.T.

ChiCom Whispering Death

America's Underwater Elite-US Navy SEALS

Memoirs of a Gun Runner

Rhodesian Ranch Security





Can't find SOF at a convienient newsstand? Perhaps SOF has sold out. Or your local dealer doesn't have the guts to carry it. You can solve this problem by subscribing now to SOF. We will deliver the next 12 action-packed issues to your door. SOF subscribers usually receive their magazines a week or two before the issue apppears on the newsstands.

THE ONLY MAGAZINE FOR THE PROFESSIONAL ADVENTURER!

The newest, most controversial adventure magazine to ever appear. Provides up to date info on mercenaries, soldiers-of-fortune, the BATF Gestapo, combat pistol craft, automatic weapons, knives and knife fighting, esplonage, clandestine operations, elite military units, self defense and survival.

SUBSCRIBE NOW!

YES! I want to join the Professionals and find out where the action is.

Send me 6 issues (½ year) of SOF for the low subscription price of \$10 - I save \$13%!

PAYMENT ENCLOSED

□ NEW SUBSCRIPTION

AME	(PRINT)	
DDRE	ESS _		

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

SOF 19 OFFER APPLIES TO U.S., CANADA & APO/FPO ADDRESSES ONLY

Send me 12 issues (full

-1 save 25%

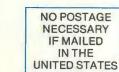
D BILL ME

RENEWAL

year) of SOF for the low

subscription price of \$18

FOR PERMIT HOLDER'S USE



.....

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL

FIRST CLASS PERMIT NO. 1173 BOULDER COLORADO 80302

POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY ADDRESSEE

SOLDIER OF FORTUNE

THE JOURNAL OF PROFESSIONAL ADVENTURERS P.O. BOX 693 BOULDER COLORADO 80306

LIGHT LOAD Most Effective Handgun **Shooting Aid Ever Designed!**

There are dozens of thoughts and theories on how to improve one's accuracy, but the common denominator among them all is - practice. To become a better shooter you must shoot . . . it's that simple, or rather, that expensive. Why, with the high cost of ammunition, a few hours on the range can set a man back \$100 or more and becoming a top notch marksman means a substantial investment - or did, that is, until now.

Now there is a safe, economical and effective training device that will make you a better shooter and won't break your bank in the process. It's called Light Load.

What is a Light Load?

Light Load is a precision engineered handgun conversion kit for dry firing that permits accurate simulation of the handgun firing process. It will improve your sight alignment, grip, hand steadying, trigger squeezing, follow-thru and hit recording. The Light Load kit contains an electronic cylinder that replaces your gun's cylinder, a lens tube that slips into the barrel, a regulation scale target and instruction brochure.

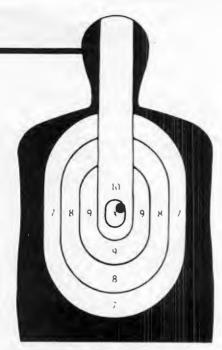
Light Load is perfectly accurate.

The Light Load lens tube is spring loaded and self aligning so the image that you see on the target appears at the exact spot that a bullet hole would if you were firing a live round. Sight the gun exactly as you would normally do with a loaded weapon. If you are on with Light Load, you will be on with shells in the gun.

Time Offer

imited

Dramatically Improves Handgun Accuracy!



Light Load can be safely fired in your living room.

The burst of light that the Light Load unit emits is safe to both shooter and bystanders. This safety feature makes Light Load the finest device available to teach the entire family proper handgun use, safety and etiquette. Plus, it permits regulation scale target or combat shooting practice in the home with the same handgun you are accustomed to firing on the range or in the field.

Light Load will not harm your handgun.

All Light Load components are coated. They can be installed and removed any number of times with absolutely no effect on the gun's performance or cosmetic appeal.

Light Load for law enforcement.

Any rangemaster or firearms instructor will applaud the value of simulated handgun firing as a training aid for police or military officers. Light Load gives recruits the opportunity to learn the ins and outs of proper gun handling without risk of accidental discharge and resultant injury. Assures complete safety and adds a remarkable dimension of authenticity to classroom firearms instruction.

Kit contains all conversion components including regulation scale target and instruction brochure.

Light Yes, I want to improve my accuracy. Please send me _ Load(s) at the limited time offer price of only \$49.99 each plus \$1.00 for postage.

____pairs of Duracell "n" Batteries @ \$1.49 pair. I have Also include enclosed my check or money order in the amount of \$_____ . (Make checks and money orders payable to: "Light Load")

Models Available (Circle model(s) desired) Cal. Mgf. Gun Models Barrell Frame .357 S&W 13, 19, 65, 66 2 1 '2" ĸ S & W 13, 19, 65, 66 к 4'' 13, 19, 65, 66 S & W 6" New Model Black Hawk 4 5/8" Ruger New Model Black Hawk Ruger 6 1/2" S & W 10, 14, 15, 64, 67 2" 10, 14, 15, 64, 67 S & W 4" 10, 14, 15, 64, 67 S & W 6" .44 Ruger New Model Super Black Hawk 7 1 2"

Name

VISA

Exp. Date

Address.

City

_State __



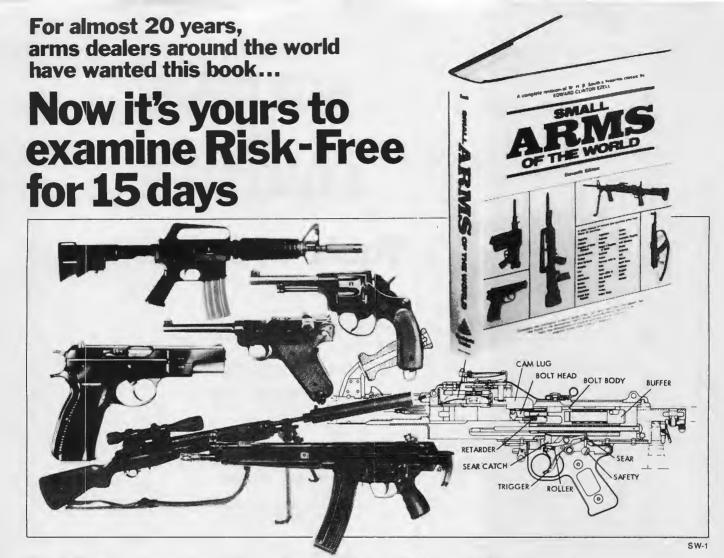
Zip _

Signature For C.O.D. Call Collect 205-755-6925

MASTER CHARGE

Card Number

Mail to: LIGHT LOAD, P.O. Box 547, Dept. , Clanton, AL 35045



NEW! The completely revised 11th edition of the most comprehensive firearms reference ever published.

• Examines arms of 42 nations from 1900present • every chapter completely revised • 5 new chapters follow small arms developments since W.W. II • 672 pages • well over 2000 photos

Renowned military scholars consult it to keep current with world arms capabilities ... Faceless mercenaries, they say, use it as a "shopping guide

And weapons buffs—perhaps like yourself— readit over and over again just for the sheer enjoy-ment of being "hands-on" close to the finest in classic and modern military hardware. The book is Small Arms of the World. And

now in its 11th Edition, you get completely revised chapters... new sections ... new photographs ... and hundreds of new weapons, many of which have only been whispered about in print until now. **Truly international**

Small Arms of the World is one of the few weapons references that is truly international in scope. In its more than 600 fully illustrated pages, you'll find pistols, rifles, submachine guns and ma-chine guns from 42 nations. Weapons ranging from Astras to Kalishnikovs. Armalites to Mausers. Brens to STENS. Hush Puppies to Uzis. They date from the turn of the century right up to today.

small Arms of the World not only examines Small Arms of the World not only examines well known and widely employed weapons, but also spotlights obscure and often bizarre arms. It also spotlights usaless weapons...praises truly exposes virtually useless weapons...praises truly outstanding ones... even points out proofmarks and minor modifications in design that help pinpoint dates and places of manufacture. For these reasons, this unique book is an absolute must for any serious collector

Loading, Firing, Stripping

Unlike some weapons references, Small Arms of the World does not merely describe weapons, it shows you how to use them—safely and effectively. You clearly see—in words and pic-tures—exactly how to load, fire and field strip hun-dreds of small combat arms, from auto-loading pistols to heavy machine guns. Up-to-the-minute

Guerilla warfare, counterinsurgency tacti and terrorism have profoundly changed military thinking since World War II. In five completely new cha ters, the 11th Edition examines these changes a the effects they have had on small arms desig

You'll.. Jearn the difference between Russian a American arms thinking as you compare the of signs of M.T. Kalishnikov with those of Euge Stoner (or the AK-47 vs. the M-16).

.. find out about a new generation of silence weapons, including the Ingram M-10 submach gun and its sionics sound suppressor that ac ally confuses the ear as to the source of soun

...discover why pistol development is in a state uncertainty. And why pistols soon may be placed entirely by a new generation of small su machine guns little bigger than a service-iss Colt .45 auto

read candid appraisals of current NATO a Warsaw Pact weapons. Learn about th strengths and weaknesses. Even witness the ki of political infighting it takes to get a weap adopted by the U.S. Armed Forces.

Act Now for Risk-Free Offer

If you're a weapons buff-someone who a preciates the thought and technology that go into engineering small armaments, we guarant

you'll treasure the new 11th Edition of Small Arms of the World.

That's why we make you this risk-free offer: examine Small Arms of the World for 15 days. If you don't agree that it's not the closest thing to get-ting your hands on the actual weapons them-selves, simply return the book within that time for a full, nc-questions-asked refund.

	Mail The Coupon Today.	
- 9		AR
1 	BOULDER, COL YESI I'd like to examine th World risk-free for 15 d \$19.95, payable to Stack I'm not completely safisf may return it for a full re	he 11th Edition of Small Arms of the ays. I enclose my check for only pole Books and understand that if ied with my copy within 15 days. I fund—no questions asked. xe Edition with gold embossed
	Please charge to my:	BankAmericard/Visa
f r	Acct. #	Exp. Date
1	Signature (order not va	alid without signature)
	Name	
.)	Address	
3	City	State Zip



EDITOR/PUBLISHER Lt. Col. Robert K. Brown ASSOCIATE EDITORS M L. Jones Thomas McGrego N. E. MacDougald CONTRIBUTING EDITORS Small Arms Lt. Col. Jeff Cooper Chuck Taylor Military Affairs Alexander McColl ·Col. Daniel L. Baldwin III (Ret) Maj. Lewis H. "Mike" Williams Handguns/Handgun Hunting Lee E. Jurras Sniping/Counter Sniping Capt. J. Leatherwood Paramedic Operations Dr. John Peters Knives/Police Weaponry David Steele Terrorism/Latin America Jay Mallin Africa Al. J. Venter Survival N. E. MacDougald Aviation Walt Darran Dana Drenkowski Rocky Kemp Special Weapons & Tactics Robert Allman Ludwig Nicholas Ladas II Explosives/Demolition John Donovan BUSINESS MANAGER Thomas D Reisinge ART DIRECTOR L J. Mulligan ADVERTISING DIRECTOR William J. Garey OFFICE MANAGER Mara Pawlowski MAIL SUPERVISOR Cathy Leeman TYPOGRAPHER Thomas E. Vivrett EXECUTIVE SECRETARY Mary Scrimgeour-Jenkins SUBSCRIPTION FULFILLMENT DATA FILES INC. 1200 North Hartford Street Arlington, VA 22201 703-522-0003

703-522-0003 SOLDIER OF FORTUNE is published monthly by Omega Group Limited, 5735 Arapahoe Avenue, Boulder, Colorado 80303, (303) 449-3750 Second Class Postage is paid at Boulder, Colorado 80302 and additional mailing offices, \$10.00 for Six-Issue Subscription for Six-Issue Subscription For Six-Issue Subscription add \$7.00 -- Domestic First Class; \$3.00 -- Air Canada & Mexico, \$12.00 -- Air Europe & Latin America, \$15.00 -- Air Alt Other Continents, For Twelve-Issue Subscription add \$14.00 -- Domestic First Class; \$6.00 -- Air Canada & Mexico, \$24.00 Air Europe & Latin America; \$30.00 -- Air All Other Continents Single Issue Price -- \$2.00.

Continents Single Issue Price — \$2.00. CONTRIBUTORS: Manuscripts, photographs, drawings are submitted at the contribution's own risk Material should be mailed to SOLDIER OF FORTUNE. P O BOX 693, Boulder, Colorado 80306, and cannot be returned unless accompanied by sufficient postage. Any material accepted is subject to such revision as is necessary to meet the editorial requirements of SOF All manuscripts must be typed double-spaced. All photographs should be accompanied by captions Payment will be made at rates current at time of publication.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS/SUBSCRIPTION PROBLEMS: Six weeks notice is required on all changes of address. Send old address as well as new to: Don Bedner, DATA FILES INC., 1200 North Hartford Street. Arlington, VA 22201.

SOLDIER OF FORTUNE

Table Of Contents

- 6 FLAK
- **10 BULLETIN BOARD**
- 14 FULL AUTO CHUCK TAYLOR
- 18 TERRAIN & SITUATION JERRY AHERN
- 20 COMBAT PISTOLCRAFT JEFF COOPER & KEN HACKATHORN
- 24 IN REVIEW IDI AMIN RHODESIA COMMANDOS AND RANGERS OF WORLD WAR II EDITORIAL
- 26 WE ARE ALL VICTIMS N. E. MACDOUGALD
- CHICOM SILENCED ASSASSINATION PISTOL 30 WHISPERING DEATH
- 34 GRADELY GREEN GUN
- TEST & EVALUATION THE L.E.S. P18 9MM PISTOL 40 JAMMAMATIC
- CHUCK TAYLOR
- W. E. FAIRBAIRN FOUNDED S.W.A.T. FIFTY YEARS AGO 44 SHANGHAI EXPERIMENTS WILLIAM L. CASSIDY
- 48 U.S. NAVY SEALS PART TWO – CONCLUSION DANA DRENKOWSKI

ANTI-STOCK THEFT FORCE ON A RHODESIAN RANCH 54 VIGILANTE!

- ROGER L. BARNES
- 60 SECRETS OF MODERN BATTLE-AXE FIGHTING
- 64 BLACKJACKS, BILLIES, AND BATONS
- IT READS BETTER THAN IT LIVES 68 MEMOIRS OF A GUN RUNNER
- AS TOLD TO NEAL SAMSON BY CHARLES HORMEL AN OPPOSING OPINION
- 74 THE WILD GEESE LAYS AN EGG AL BOLTAR EDITORIAL
- 92 THE TAIWAN BETRAYAL ALEXANDER M. S. MCCOLL



RUGGED ORIGINAL FALLSCHIRMSPRINGERSTIEFEL GERMAN PARATROOPER BOOTS IMMEDIATE AVAILABILITY

Prize jump boots for all Airborne personnel. Rugged beyond compare. Smooth black leather with a patented lacing system. Lined with supple calfskin and padded for protection. Closed tongue. Waterproofed. Double-stitched. Non-silp rubber heel and half-sole over leather base. European sizes 39-47 (US 6-12) REGULAR & WIDE ONLY. MC and BAC accepted. Phone (404) 943-9336 today! U.S.A. & A.P.O. Addresses only.

Send payment to: BRIGADE QUARTERMASTERS LTD. P.O. BOX 108-L, POWDER SPRINGS, GA. 30073

SPECIAL OFFER - \$79.95 AVAILABLE SOON! SPECIAL JUMP INSERTS

BEWARE _____

The bastard of the mating of wormeaten wood with twisted steel, the Dwarf is an evil companion that you wouldn't want to take home to mother ... but it is a sturdy mother. The Dwarf has no saving graces. but at under 7" overall — and with its special black sheath it can be hidden almost anywhere. You'll have to see it to believe it ... but Beware.

> To Order Send \$17.50 to: ARMAMENT SYSTEMS PRODUCTS. UNLTD. P.O. Box 18595- SOF Atlanta, GA 30326

THIS BOOK PREPARES YOU FOR TERRORISM, FOOD SHORTAGES, MONETARY COLLAPSE, A DICTATORSHIP, AND GUN CONFISCATION!!!

TIMELY AND PROFITABLE HELP FOR TROUBLED AMERICANS hits the bull's-eye! In it survival expert Hans J. Schneider reveals his proven plan for YOUR freedom and survival in the midst of economic and civil turmoil.

An extraordinary life uniquely qualified Hans to write it JUST FOR TIMES LIKE THESE! He endured much physical suffering and privation under two dictatorships, including 5 years under Communism. As his country struggled through another economic and political crash, a serious illness almost took his life. His father, a former industrialist, lost about \$10 million overnight, was imprisoned and told that he would be shot the next day.

As thousands of a disarmed populace were murdered, conditions were so severe that they had to arrive at ingenious ways to survive, and solve food and clothing problems . . . let Mr. Schneider tell you about it.

Having survived terribly adverse circumstances many times, he knows first hand what worked and what did not. Why endure like hardships if you can learn from a man of such caliber? This invaluable knowledge will help you in similar times ahead.

Chapter 19, "Emergency Short-Term Survival," alone can save the lives of you and your loved ones. It is a crash course in the most essential areas if time is of the essence and things are caving in around you. In it the author gives you the best and most comprehensive food test derived from his own experience and in-depth research of various survival manuals. Also included is an abbreviated version taken from the Air Force Survival Manual. Knowledge of these tests is a MUST. The same lifesaving chapter will show you what to do when you get lost in the wild country, or if you were relocated from where you NOW live, and how to provide almost instant shelter and heat. You will receive vital information on survival hunting, unusual remedies, first aid, and orientation. Lists of survival manuals and essential items for the survival manuals of which can be obtained locally and easily carried with you in times of emergency) are included.

Now discover how you can:

- Beat inflation and depression.
- Protect and increase your savings by proper investments.
- * Choose an exciting occupation least vulnerable to unemployment.
- * Succeed in your own business.
- * Make money, cut expenses, save time.
- * Get out of the rat race.
- Live simply for LESS and enjoy it MORE.
 Locate your place of refuge (things to look for what to avoid)
- for, what to avoid). * Be completely independent when energy sources give out by producing your own electricity without ascoling 5 different ways
- electricity without gasoline 5 different ways. * Prepare for the coming agricultural woes. * Get in top physical condition with the right type of diet for your geographical location
- and lifestyle. * Protect yourself from auto repair gimmicks and skyrocketing crime.
- * Give your children a meaningful, thorough education in 2 hours a day without exposing them to dope, delinquency, racial problems and bad teachings. ...and much, MUCH more.

Dealer inquiries concerning bulk orders invited.

DO YOU KNOW ???

© 1978 WWPC

TIMELY PFITABLE WELP

What essential provisions to some can be used for barter?... What weed has a tremendous healing action for wounds and sores (page 45)? ... Which animals are the most productive, economical and easiest to care for? ... What advantages the Southern Hemisphere has to offer?... Why Hitler's onrushing military might never invaded Switzerland? ... Why big cities will be places of increased terror in the coming years? ... What usually follows gun registration? ... Which investments will be a disaster in the near future? (Believe it or not, but the funds of many Americans are tied up in these.) ... Why your savings accounts could be wiped out overnight?

HANS J. SCHNEIDE

Find the answers in 180 different concise sections. You will also read about alternate lifestyles, weaponry, and defense tactics; 7 ways to get out of debt (page 94); 5 ways to identify "shady" businesses; 6 simple, inexpensive ways to preserve your own food (one using just a needle and string! page 47); and what is even more important for your physical survival than merely storing food (see pages 214 and 248-249!).

Are you sick of it all? The rat race, pressures of modern-day living? Do you ever long for independence, your own home in the country with peace and quiet? THIS IS THE BOOK FOR YOU!

You'll find out how you can wisely select the right place to live in the stormy times ahead, using the 3 "acid tests," his own unique, proven approach—just like Mr. Schneider did! He lives in a beautiful place situated in the mountains by a spring-fed creek without utility bills, polluted air, chemicalized food, and noise.

Ever considered moving to another land? The author, who has lived abroad and travelled in nearly 100 countries, gives you the facts you need to know before incurring the formidable expense and effort of emigrating. He even explores yachting as a means of survival and a way to see and live all over the world.

Learn how to untangle yourself from the spiderweb of political, economic, and propagandized confusion. Enjoy a meaningful life of fulfillments and accomplishments free from frustrations.

Within its **288 pages,** find how you can turn problems into advantages, miseries into happiness, boredom into challenge, and time waste of a merry-go-round existence into a purposeful life.

In short, you'll discover in this book how to live better today and be more prepared for tomorrow.

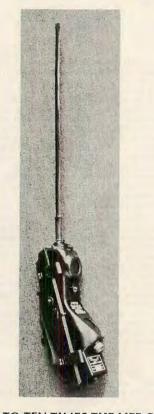
For just \$6.95 plus 75¢ postage and handling, it can be yours.

You may also wish Mr. Schneider's other unusual book, MASTERS OF LEGALIZED CONFUSION AND THEIR PUPPETS, an undisputed eye-opener written without compromise. Both can now be obtained for only \$8.40 (you save \$1.50) by taking advantage of this special offer. Prompt shipment guaranteed.

Write your name, address and the desired books on a plain sheet of paper and send with your check to:

WORLD WIDE PUBLISHING CORP., Dept. Q P.O. Box 105, Ashland, Oregon 97520 U.S.A.

AN/COM ELECTRONICS INTRODUCES THE SUCCESSOR TO THE AN/PRC-6 THE AN/PRC-6T AN ALL SOLID STATE VERSION **OF THIS WORKHORSE** PORTABLE THAT SETS A NEW STANDARD OF PERFORMANCE & RELIABILITY



 UP TO TEN TIMES THE LIFE OF **OF THE BATTERY/TUBE MODEL** TAKES STANDARD OR **ALKALIDE 'D' CELL** UP THE RANGE OF STANDARD AN/PRC-6

 GREATER RECEIVING SENSITIVITY **RUGGED WATER PROOF CASE**

REBUILT TO MIL SPEC ACCEPTS STANDARD PRC-6

CRYSTALS

REFINISHED TO GOV'T SPECS CONVERTED TO ALL SOLID STATE



AN/COM ELECTRONICS 5521 CLEON, NORTH HOLLYWOOD, CA 91601 (213) 769-5518



NOTHER A RIPOFF ... Gentlemen:

This letter is in regards to an advertisement that appeared in SOF, March '78, p. 42, subject T shirts. The company's name and address are fictitious. Name: IDHAC; address: 2124A Marnel, Houston, Texas 77055. The item which I sent for was a \$5.95 T shirt, #102, with the caption, "Terrorism Stops Here." Pictured on the shirt is a soldier holding an assault rifle ... After not receiving my T shirt, two months later I wrote a letter to the company on August 24, 1978, to see why I did not receive my order: no answer. In October I called my bank to see if the money order was cashed. It was - six days after it was made out ... I would like you people to know it's not so much the loss of the \$5.95; it's the principle of the thing. Just another ripoff....

Sincerely yours, William F. McDermott FLAK LETTER LEADS TO Toledo, Ohio **SNIPING QUERY**

Dear Sir:

As I was reading your January issue, under your article called FLAK at the bottom of page 78 you wrote about the M1C and D sniper carbines. I have done some work on mine but as of yet have not found any info up-to-date on a version called this; can you possibly get some tips for me on some up-to-date info on this type or on how to modify for sniping. And maybe you could help me in finding a better than manufactured ammo. Your help is greatly appreciated in this manner.

Sincerely,

Clifford Toombs Colorado Springs, Colorado Jeff Cooper replies:

I could not at first make out the drift of your query, but after consulting the appropriate page I discovered that you are referring to a letter by Warrant Officer Conlon of the U.S. Army.

Here we have a case of the Monstrous Misapprehension.

We of the World War II generation do not refer to the dinky little carbine as an "M1." When we say M1 we mean Garrand — chambered for the magnificent

30-06 cartridge. It is true that the U.S. Army, for some obscure reason probably involved with counter-intelligence, did indeed refer to the 30-caliber U.S carbine as an M1, but M1 carbine and M1 rifle are not the same instrument and never the twain shall meet.

The M1 carbine, in the opinion of most knowledgeable infantrymen with whom I have talked, was a misbegotten mistake principally useful for tin can shooting behind the mess hall. One does not "snipe" with it. **RIGHT TO BEAR ARMS**...

Sirs:

I and others appreciate the work that you people did to help us stay free and keep bearing arms. Thank you for the lists of names of who we don't want to vote for (Bulletin Board, November '78) and that includes both the anti-gunners and the people (politicians) who should feel guilty about the Cambodians and Vietnamese.

I wanted to mention the Patman-Robertson tax fund that Jimmy Carter gave control of to the anti-gunners. Everytime someone buys a box of rounds or a weapon 11 percent of the purchase price goes to the fund. I and others think our government is running amok and we are all going to end up helpless victims if we aren't careful - look at Canada's gun laws. Thanks again for your good work and keep it up.

Dennis J. Parson Salem, Oregon

S OF REFRESHING CHANGE Sir:

I would like to extend my appreciation for your magazine which I recently discovered. For some years now, I have followed Rhodesian affairs closely. Unfortunately, the majority of press coverage is a reflection of America's growing ignorance and apathy.

Having lived in Zaire and visited South Africa, I understand the present problems in Rhodesia to a degree. The U.S. Government, like the press, is unfair to the white minority while allowing a handful of lawless, unorganized terrorists ap-







FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE

To order by mail, send check or money order or fill in the credit card information below. Please charge to my Visa/BankAmericard No. Master Charge No. D Exp. Date

naoror onergonier e	
ard No	

Signature _



SPECIAL LIMITED OFFER 50% OFF







HARDCOVER \$12.95 \$6.45 SOFTCOVER \$8.75 \$4.45



\$12.95 \$6.45

SEND CHECK OR MONEY ORDER TO: PHOENIX ASSOCIATES P.O. BOX 693, DEPT. SFF **BOULDER, COLORADO 80306**

POLITICAL VIOLENCE AND INSURGENCY EDITED BY MAJOR BARD O'NEILL, MAJOR D. J. ALBERTS & LIEUTENANT STEPHEN J. ROSETTI

"This is a timely and scholarly effort that seeks to illuminate generalizations about the phenomenon of insurgency ... it contains valuable information and insights on several insurrections, particularly those in Northern Ireland, Portuguese Africa, Thailand, and Iraq. This book is recommended for those who wish to keep abreast of and understand revolutionary movements existing in the world today."

Brigadier General John S. Pustay Acting Assistant Chief of Staff for Intelligence, U.S. Air Force

SECRETS OF UNDERGROUND ORGANIZATION & **OPERATIONS**

Originally published by the Special Operations Research Office, under the auspices of the U.S. Army, this comprehensive work reveals for the first time under one cover how underground organizations are conceived, developed and organized; how they operate and conduct missions.

291 pp. 8"x11"

VILLAGE DEFENSE INITIAL SPECIAL FORCES OPERATIONS IN VIETNAM BY COLONEL RONALD SHACKLETON

Village Defense is a deceptively simple title to a most complicated campaign conducted during the formative years of Special Forces operations in Vietnam. This personal account covers the Special Forces involvement during a phase of the war that is not really widely known. Unlike most "experts" who have gained fame for their writings on Vietnam, Shackleton learned the lessons he presents here first hand, the hard way, by trial and error. He did it! He lived it!

175 pp. 8"x11"

pear to be fighting for a "universal goal." How stupid. It is obvious that the two divisions of the "Patriotic Front," ZANU and ZAPU, will be at each other's throats as soon as the Salisbury government falls. Yet U.S. policy remains the same, and the press continues to give an unbalanced and false coverage of the situation.

Your magazine is a refreshing change. I didn't think there was anybody in the States who knew what was going on in Rhodesia. I hope you will continue to cover the situation as well and as much as you have been and inform at least some Americans about the truth.

> Gratefully, Paul McCarthy Norwich University, Vermont

FIGHTING SPIRIT ...

Gentlemen:

Let me say I look forward to and enjoy your fine publication. I feel you are performing a vital service by calling attention to things a lot of bureaucrats wish no one would mention When I was in the service our fighting spirit was raised to great heights by J. F. Kennedy who backed the Russians down on the ships carrying ICBMs. Then he wasted it on backing out on air support for the Bay of Pigs invasion. I think a sellout like that and many others, such as the Pueblo incident, the Berlin Wall, to name just a few, do your servicemen more harm psychologically than many people realize.

Also I would like to state that with the exception of some volunteer units the American Rifle Association has gone on record stating the Army has forgotten how to shoot a rifle. I have had reliable sources tell me that in basic training a lot of the score cards are made out before they get to the rifle range....

I say the Israelis or perhaps West Germans, man for man, are the world's tops today. They talk of bringing back the draft. I feel it was a sad mistake to ever stop it.

Good luck,

Dick Coleman Cardington, Ohio

TINGLAUB

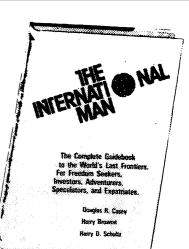
AGREEMENT... Dear Sir:

On your interview with General John K. Singlaub (January '79), this man tells it like it is. As a former Army sergeant and a G.I. for five years, I couldn't help agreeing with his answers and opinion on the new volunteer Army.

I had men assigned to me who needed constant supervision and couldn't think for themselves - which added to the frustration in getting a job done. But the new Army breeds poor soldiers in all ranks, privates who just want to get a tour over with, lifers who will get by only doing as little as possible and putting their responsibility load on to the lesser ranks, and officers who think they know people because of business management.

Continued on page 77

Where Are the World's Last Frontiers of Freedom and Financial Opportunity?



Some people say there are no more opportunities left in the world. They'll tell you that the opening of the American West was the last chance for the average person to find freedom, adventure and financial success.

Well, don't believe it! Today, in 1978, the world offers more opportunities than ever before—if you know where to look for them!

What sort of opportunities? Investments that offer a higher, safer return than anything available here in the United States. Profitable businesses, free of the regulations and controls that harass and stifle entrepreneurs in America. Techniques for sheltering your money from taxes. And even places to move to and begin a new life—with a higher standard of living and greater freedom than you now have.

WHO IS DOUGLAS CASEY?

But where can you learn about these opportunities? In only one place: THE INTERNATIONAL MAN: The Complete Guidebook to the World's Last Frontiers for Freedom Seekers. Investors. Adventurers, Speculators and Expatriates.

This brand-new, pathbreaking book was researched and written by Douglas R. Casey, a businessman, financial consultant and world traveler who has long understood the dangers of limiting one's horizons to a single country. (The preface and foreword were written by two of the most respected financial authorities in the world, Harry Browne and Harry D. Schultz, both American expatriates.)

Casey began by making a thorough investigation of all 159 of the world's nations. He discovered a handful that hold real promise for Americans in search of freedom and financial opportunity today. These few countries are truly the world's "last frontiers."

A WORLD OF OPPORTUNITY

Here is just a partial list of topics covered in THE INTERNATIONAL MAN:

- The four most profitable foreign businesses for Americans.
- The profits and pleasures of foreign real estate. (Including specific "how-to" information on income property investments, speculating in raw land, and buying or renting a second home abroad.)
- Ever feel like leaving the USA? Here's everything you need to know about emigrating and re-settling in another country.
- Nations that offer substantial financial incentives and subsidies to foreign investors, businessmen and retirees.

TWO INTERNATIONAL MEN ON THE INTERNATIONAL MAN:

HARRY D. SCHULTZ, international investment advisor:

66Doug Casey's book THE INTERNATIONAL MAN fills a *true* need, in fact a desperate need. ... l urge you to take advantage of this book and become an international person. ... If you're not too good at changing to match the times, you'd better read this book *three* times. The rest of you should read it *twice*. **99**

HARRY BROWNE, best-selling financial writer:

66The economic tensions and turbulence of the 1970's have inspired many Americans to consider the idea of living and investing somewhere outside the U.S. But where? . . . Up to now. there has been no single reference work that provides an overview of the world's 200 or so nations. . . Happily, this book provides a kind of shopping list of qualifications. . . . I've lived outside the U.S. since 1971 and have learned a great deal about what it involves. I could have used a book like this back in 1971; it would have made emigration a great deal easier.**99**

- How to do business tax-free. Avoiding all income taxes legally by "internationalizing" your finances. "Tax haven" countries and how to use them.
- Want a job overseas? Here are the best, most realistic opportunities. Prevailing salary levels. And the truth behind all those "Employment Abroad" ads you've seen.
- How some people legally obtain passports from as many as 20 nations, as well as U.S. diplomatic passports and other documents.
- The International Black Market: How profits are made in "underground" trading, smuggling, capitalizing on shortages, and more.
- THE INTERNATIONAL MAN'S DIRECTORY: What's your next move? Here's a complete guide to organizations, agencies, international real estate brokers, reference works, magazines and newsletters that can help you take the plunge.

But that's not all! THE INTERNATIONAL MAN also contains detailed chapters on 48 nations of the world. For each, you'll find everything you need to know about business and work, the economy, residency requirements and citizenship, social and political conditions, the people, passports and visas, land and housing, tax levels, money and foreign exchange, future trends, and more.

THE ONLY BOOK OF ITS KIND!

THE INTERNATIONAL MAN is a definitive work on freedom and financial opportunity around the world. Exhaustively researched, encyclopedic in scope, completely up-to-date, this revolutionary book is hardbound, and fully indexed.

There is no other book that even comes close to THE INTERNATIONAL MAN in the breadth of its coverage, in the expert guidance it provides, in the opportunities and strategies it details. All 159 nations of the earth have been combed in order to select the 48 that are covered in detail and the few that qualify as "last frontiers."

YOUR MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

THE INTERNATIONAL MAN is just \$14.95 postpaid. Its authoritative information and advice will repay that sum time and again. (And the purchase price is *tax-deductible* if you use the book for investment or business purposes.)

You're fully protected by this unconditional guarantee. If THE INTERNATIONAL MAN isn't everything we've said it is (or if you're unhappy with it for any reason at all), simply return it within three weeks and we'll send you a prompt, full refund—no questions asked.

The world's last frontiers are waiting—and so are the opportunities they offer. They await THE INTERNATIONAL MAN: *any* man with the ambition and spirit to venture beyond his borders. Clip and mail the coupon today!

Rush me my copy of THE INTERNATIONAL MAN. I understand that if I'm not completely	Ì
satisfied, I may return the book within three weeks and receive a full refund. 3529	Ī
Name	į
Address	
City	
State Zip	
Enclosed is my check or money order for \$14.95. (By prepaying, I save postage and handling costs.)	SA904a
KEPHART COMMUNICATIONS, INC. 5809 Annapolis Road, P.O. Box 2599 Landover Hills, Md. 20784	

ک کا کا کا کار کار کار دو دو و ا

The best publisher of books on military subjects is . . . Presidio Press.

Alan Caruba, Bookviews



THE ROYAL OAK DISASTER Gerald S. Snyder

Now at last ... the reader and my fellow survivors are made fully aware of the entire operation. Commander Philip A. White, Royal Navy (ret.), U.S. Naval Institute Proceedings

What really happened when the German U-boat U-47 slipped into Scapa Flow and torpedoed the *Royal Oek*? Here at last is the full story—a minute-by-minute narrative of suspense, high drama, and extraordinary bravery.

\$10.95 ISBN: 0.89141.063.5

PANZER ARMY AFRICA James Lucas

Important detail . . . very worthwhile book. John Terraine, London Daily Telegraph

With swift tank attacks and sweeping masses of armor, the Panzer Army surged to the edge of victory in the struggle for North Africa. A fascinating story of what the Germans called "the gentlemen's war,"

\$12.00 ISBN: 0 89141 064 3

At your bookstore, or order from Presidio Press Distribution Center, Box 978 SF, Edison, NJ 08817

-SATISFACTION GUARANTEED-

Send now for free catalog of books on military history and current affairs.



BULLETIN BOARD

S.W. AFRICAN ELECTIONS ...

Staffers John Donovan and Ralph Edens were on hand for South West Africa's/Namibia's election from 4 through 8 December 1978. Following are excerpts from Edens' newsletter, South African Report & Comments, available from P.O. Box 34-1728, Coral Gables, FL 33134 for \$12 per year in U.S., \$15 per year abroad.

"We have just witnessed an election process in the territory of South West Africa/Namibia that for the effort to insure fairness and complete voter access to the proper procedures, have to my knowledge not been duplicated anywhere in the world, and certainly not in most of the countries that have been sounding off the loudest about the South African sponsored elections.

"I was in South West Africa/Namibia prior to the elections and during the voting as well, and was on the move every day to various parts of the country to witness the procedures first-hand and to question the officials that were available as to any possible hindrances or complaints being received in their capacity as election and legal officials of the districts they represented.

"I must say that the officials in South West Africa/Namibia did not seek to hide anything and were available for questioning by members of the press and the observers, invited to witness the elections to insure impartiality on behalf of the South African Government and the representatives of the Administrative General, Mr. Justice Marthinus Steyn in South West Africa itself.

S.O.G. IN VEGAS ...

SOF Associate Editor McGregor just returned from his second Special Operations Association meeting at Caesar's Palace in Las Vegas during the weekend of 15-17 December 1978. Friday was devoted to getting acquainted while consuming vast quantities of food and booze. Saturday was filled with business meetings. A slate of officers was elected; annual dues established; statement of objectives confirmed; and membership criteria resolved (the association began with MACSOG only but now encompasses any veteran connected with special ops and direct support troops and indiginous personnel. Sunday was saved for goodbyes and yet more food and booze.

SOA is a self-help organization. Efforts are made to find jobs for its members, put lost friends together, make resources available, etc. If interested, write Jim Butler, Secretary, Special Operations Assn., 1999 S. Bascom Ave. Towers II Suite 1000, Campbell, CA 95008.

COMPUTER TAKES ON TERRORISTS...

A significant step has been taken in the international war to combat terrorism, and here for the first time SOF reveals details:

Leading official and private experts in the field of terrorism gathered in Puerto Rico for a secret meeting 28 August through 1 September 1978. The meeting, organized by the Center for the Study of Human Behavior (of Philadelphia), was sponsored by the U.S. Department of Justice and the attorney-general of Puerto Rico.

The purpose of the meeting was to provide guidance for Puerto Rican authorities combatting a terror situation in that country, and particularly to assist them in making security preparations for the Pan American Games that will be held in Puerto Rico later this year.

Among those present were Ambassador Anthony Quainton, who heads the interdepartmental counter-terrorism group in Washington; West German, Canadian and Uruguayan officials; Dr. Richard Mulder, who has participated in touchy hostage negotiations in The Netherlands; Col. Louis Giuffrida, director of the California Specialized Training Institute; Aaron Katz, director of the Center for the Study of Human Behavior; Gen. Richard Clutterbuck of Great Britain; and SOF's Jay Mallin.

In order to enable continuing support of the Puerto Rican authorities as they prepared for the Pan Am Games, a highly innovative step was taken. The participants in the conference are being linked through a computer network. This is a major technological step forward in the

EVERY YEAR OR SO IT DOES YOU GOOD TO READ SOMETHING THAT WILL MAKE YOUR BLOOD BOIL.

"A book I could not put down once I started reading it. It kept me up most of the night reading it to the last page. It examined every aspect of the death of Mary Jo Kopechne in the best tradition of investigative reporting. All the seamy details of that terrible night when a girl was needlessly allowed to die have now been carefully drawn together for all to read."

> -Ralph de Toledano Copley Newspapers

"Demolishes Teddy." —David Brudnoy, Boston Globe

"The Tedrows make it abundantly clear that the facts of the case were bottled up from the beginning to end, in the interests of protecting Teddy Kennedy."

—M. Stanton Evans Los Angeles Times

"If you are going to read only one book about Chappaquiddick, the best one so far is the volume by the Tedrows. It is terse, brief, and covers everything. It solves the problem of what actually happened."

-Jeffrey Hart, National Review

"A spate of books on the Chappaquiddick incident have recently appeared. By far the most devastating for the Senator is the book by the Tedrows."

TAK

-Saturday Evening Post

"The Tedrows succeed in demolishing Ted's flimsy accounts of the incident." —Louisville Courier Journal

"Attorney Richard Tedrow and his son Thomas devastatingly dissect Kennedy's testimony and that of others following the event and counter with contradictory statements made by those involved."

-Ralph Hollenbeck, King Features

THIS WILL DO IT.

Ads to sell books are supposed to go into enormous detail, lavish praise, long descriptions. We'll merely say that Thomas and Richard Tedrow have done an exhaustive job of research, their book is well written, carefully presented, and what you've suspected all along is true. *The 220 pages contain facts never before disclosed*. It's a book you *must* have on your own bookshelf, preferably toward the front.

We don't, of course, expect you to take our word for that. You're invited to examine "Death at Chappaquiddick" for 10 days on an absolute, no-strings-attached money-back guarantee. If you decide the book is not an *invaluable investment*, just return it within the 10 days, and we'll refund your \$9.95 in full, no questions asked.

P.S. Mary Jo Kopechne did not die from drowning.

To: Green Hill Publishers, Inc. Si P.O. Box 738 Ottawa, Illinois 61350 Yes. Send me the hard-cover Death at Chappaqui for 10-day examination. Check or Money Order for \$9.95 is enclosed.	F-4B
Charge to Aastercharge	
Account noExpiration date	
name	_
address	
citystatezip	- 1

war on terrorism: the first time private experts and police officials are enabled to communicate instantly.

Already the network links experts in the United States with police authorities in Puerto Rico. European participation is being readied. To date the network has afforded these functions:

1) Immediate communication of intelligence or other information.

2) Storage of information retrievable at will by any participant.

3) Preparation of a manual tailored to the specific Puerto Rican needs.

The support of the Puerto Rican authorities is a pioneering effort. From this takeoff point, expansion of the network and its services are being planned.

SAVE THE

S BERET

Don Lassen, editor of *Static Line*, and a WWII ex-paratrooper, has founded "National Committee to Save the Beret." He feels that America's elite units should be different, distinctive in uniform as well as training.

Army Chief of Staff Bernard Rogers wants the 82nd Airborne's maroon berets and the 101st Airborne's blue berets exchanged for issue headgear.

Special Forces units would keep their green berets and Ranger units their black berets because they are officially sanctioned by the Army. If you agree that berets maintain high morale, write National Committee to Save the Beret, P.O. Box 2125, Chapel Hill, North Carolina 27514, (919) 942-8658.

General (Ret.) Matthew B. Ridgway, the commander of the 82nd Airborne Division during World War II and who later became Army Chief of Staff, also disagrees with Rogers' decision banning berets. He has agreed to become the honorary chairman of the National Committee to Save the Beret.

Even better, write our Commander in Chief of the Armed Forces, Jimmy Carter, and your congressmen and senators. As of 1 January 1979, the beret is no longer allowed for airborne units, but a flood of letters from concerned vets and citizens could reverse this mickey mouse decision. All it takes is a postcard and a couple of minutes of your time.

Give 'em hell - ALL THE WAY.

7IET

EXODUS Vietnam's communist leaders left the

capitalist core of southern Vietnam alone for almost three years. But in March of 1978, hordes of youth volunteers and communist cadres entered Cholon, the Chinese section of Saigon, now Ho Chi Minh City, and efficiently shut down more than 30,000 private businesses in a typical communist show of Peoples' tolerance. About six weeks later, the government introduced new currency, which prevented persons from hoarding cash. The message was clear.

Realizing that agricultural labor in a "new economic zone" would probably follow, tens of thousands of ethnic Chinese fled in small boats.

Malaysia and Thailand have received most of the outpouring, almost 200,000, but they are now filled to capacity and tension rises, especially on Malaysia's already poor east coast. In July of 1978, the refugee population reached 14,000, mostly from Vietnam. Over the past several months, however, that number has swelled to almost 50,000.

Because the ethnic Chinese feel unwanted in Vietnam and since the new Vietnamese government is, if anything, glad to be rid of them, another 150,000 to 200,000 might brave the S. China Sea in boats suited for rivers and harbors.

Malaysia has done more than most of its neighbors, notably Singapore, in resetting the displace. So much so that villagers near refugee camps are resentful.

The future looks grim. The Malaysian government does not have the resources (read Navy) to keep small boats off its coast, so look for tense situations in the coming months.

Continued on page 78

Natchez®

The Natchez[®] is a medium size combat knife built by hand to exacting standards of quality. The 4 inch blade is ground and finished by hand from 440-C stainless. The Micarta handle is fitted with brass double guard and brass rivets and lanyard hole liner. The sheath is made from the finest leather and is designed with a built-in steel retaining spring and a clip for boot or belt carry.

> \$55.00 Complete with sheath

Argonaut®

The Argonaut[®] with black Micarta handle and stainless steel mountings is designed for underwater use or any conditions which might be too corrosive for ordinary knives. Divers will find the serrated blade especially useful as will anyone who might need a highly specialized tool for escape and evasion tactics. The Argonaut® is furnished with an exclusive waterproof sheath and leg harness.

> \$65.00 Complete with sheath

Write for our free color brochure **BenchMark®** A DIVISION OF JENKINS METAL CORPORATION P.O. Box 998-B Gastonia, N.C. 28052

DESERT PUBLICATIONS Combat Bookshelf DESERT PUBLICATIONS

NEW DESERT PUBLICATIONS 1979 CATALOG

We are proud to present our large new catalog for 1979. Loaded with many new and exciting titles, of which, a few are listed below. Our new catalog contains more titles than ever before, so send for your FREE copy today. A catalog is included with every order. You can't lose at this price.

- Dealer Inquiries Always Welcome -

NEW TITLES

TECHNIQUES OF HARASSMENT - How The Underdog Gets Justice -by Victor Santoro

ATALOG NO. 791

Techniques, of

STREET

THOMPSON

HARA

In today's society there exists a large "grey area" In today's society there exists a large "grey area" of justice where the average good-guy gets screwed, blued & tattoed. Many wrongs fall short of being criminal — hence, no police help! In this book, Victor Santoro brings forth a virtual ency-clopedia of "dirty tricks" the underdog can use to get revenge. This is guerrilla warfare reduced to the lowest common denominator — where one man can become an army, striking from the shadows, to reduce his target to a mental basket case. No legal or moral assessment is made and the reader is cautioned that this book is for entertainment is cautioned that this book is for entertainment reading only.

......\$4,95 213.

STREET FIGHTING - America's Martial Art -

by George Carpenter This book turns the spotlight back to fighting This book turns the spotlight back to fighting skills that have put more opponents in the hos-pital or grave yard than all the Oriental skills combined. Written by a man who has "been and done," this book compares hand-to-hand fighting techniques as to what works and what dosen't. This is not the book for "fair fighters" or "dojo ballerinas," but is an invaluable handbook for anyone who wants to be able to punch, kick and claw his way to victory or safety under great odds. Hardcover edition only, loaded with photos. 428\$12.95

THOMPSON SUBMACHINE GUNS

THOMPSON SUBMACHINE GUNS This great book puts under one cover the most complete compendium of practical and technical Tommy Gun information ever published. Five complete volumes reprinted under one cover, uncut: "The Thompson Submachine Gun Model 1928 ,45 Calibre" (British), "Basic Field Manual Thompson Submachinegun, 45, M1928A1"(U.S. Ordnance), "Thompson Submachine gun ,45, M1"(U.S. Army Ordnance), "Thompson Ultra Modern Automatic Arms" (Auto-Ordnance Cata 031. . . .

SHOOTOUT

SHOOTOUT - Modern Gunfighting -by Tony Lesce This refreshing new book separates fact from fiction on the subject of combat & defensive shooting. Chapters cover such subjects as: Gunfighting and Some Misconceptions; Guns and Equipment; Ammunition; Psychological Factors; Shooting Stance and Style; Tactics of Gunfighting; Gunfight Situations; Questions & Answers; Setting Up Practice Situations. A vital source of information in a field where correct knowledge can give you that life saving edge over an opponent. an opponent. 427.....\$4.95

HOW TO OPEN HANDCUFFS WITHOUT KEYS

HOW TO OPEN HANDCUFFS WITHOUT KEYS by Carl Roper A great companion volume to Handcuffs, U.S., Vol. 1. Written for the locksmith, handcuff col-lector, and professional magician, this book covers picking techniques of the most antique cuffs – up to and including how to pick modern cuffs, such as the 5&W high security cuffs used by the U.S. Marshall Service, Well illustrated with many drawings and photo drawings and photos.

DEVIL DOGS

BLOODY IRON

by Harold J. Jenks & Michael H. Brown by Harold J, Jenks & Michael H. Brown "Bloody Iron" is a revolutionary new book on knife fighting, written by men who have "been and done." Many never before told, secrets of knife fighting are revealed, including: life saving techniques, moves and tricks, all illustrated by dozens of large clear photographs. "Bloody Iron" is a radical departure from all the previously taught techniques. You don't have the full story on knife fighting until you have this book! Hard bound bound. \$12.95 424.

DEVIL DOGS — Attack & Guard Dog Training — by George Carpenter A great new source of information on how to buy and train your own attack dog or, in some cases, train your existing pet dog. Chapters include: The Dog as a Weapon; Choosing the Right Breed; Obedience Trianing; Training the Watchdog; Gun Training; Attack Dog Training; Guarding Prisoners; and final chapter on the legal aspects of owning guard dogs. Written and illustrated with many photographs by a man who has done hat he tells you how to do. tells you how to do. 426.....\$4.95

AGENT'S HANDBOOK OF BLACK BAG OPERATIONS

A book the "Watergate 5" should have read! A detailed study of a very controversial subject matter. All intelligence operation, whether governmental, commercial or private, utilize "Black Bag" techniques at one time or another. The author of this book has gleaned much infor-mation from agents who have "been and done." Also included is a sample plan of action excerpted from an actual F.B.I. memorandum detailing a "for real" Black Bag Job!

DESERT PUBLICATIONS

BLACK BAG OPL RATIONS

Dept. SF

Name. Address...

City_

John Que

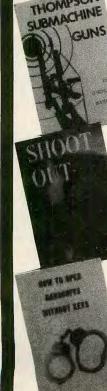
Qty.

nuuless			
City	State	Zip	
Qty.	×		
xty.	TITLE or BOOK No.	Price	Tota
			-
	AZ Add AN State Sales Tax		
	AZ Add 4% State Sales Tax		
BANKAMERICAR	MASTER CHARGE VISA OF BANKAMERICAR		- A - A

Cornville, AZ 86325

-MASTER CHARGE, VISA or BANKAMERICARD -Include card number, visa or BANKAMERICARD – Include card number, expiration date and signature on separate paper and mail in with order. (If Master Charge also include the 4 digit number below your name).

master charge



THE ULTIMATE IN SURVEILLANCE!



K-88 FORWARD RECON. SCOPE

- See them long before they see you!
 ... If they ever do, it will be up to you and on your terms!
- So powerful are these optics that you can identify a vehicle at 6 miles! ... Identify aircraft at 22 miles! ... A sentry's weapon at 4 miles!
- Can be used as a telephoto lens as well! (Specify your current 35mm SLR and add \$25)
- Field Model comes complete with mini-pod, erecting prism, case, and 36x eyepiece (add \$20 for 100x eyepiece)

LIGHT AMPLIFYING POWER = 160x HUMAN EYE AVERAGE MAGNIFICATION = 36x100x EFFECTIVE FOCAL LENGTH = 1000mm (40 inches) TUBE LENGTH = 200mm (8 inches) TUBE DIAMETER = 125mm (5 inches) CLEAR APERATURE = 90mm (3.5 inches) WEIGHT = 4 lbs.

PRICE: \$295.00 ppd.

Send Cash, Postal Money Order, Certified Checks ONLY or Master Charge, Visa, or American Express number to:

R.M.S. INC P.O. BOX 4489 BOULDER, COLORADO 80306 U.S.A. QUANTITY PURCHASE INQUIRIES INVITED



It seems as though, no matter how much one tries to state the facts, someone doesn't believe him! Such seems to be the case with the issue of the 5.56mm/.223 cartridge.

Since my article in the Sept. '77 SOF, controversy has raged over the advantages and liabilities of the small-caliber cartridge for combat, and I, consequently, have received a rather large volume of mail from SOF readers on the subject.

Thus far, the trend has been running precisely seven to one in agreement with my observations on the 5.56mm/.223, with a number of most interesting letters received from personnel who have my complete respect because they are professionals in their field. Following are two such letters. I am quite certain that you will also find them to be enlightening and most interesting.

Richard C. Davis, President of Second Chance Body Armor, writes:

In my career of making bullet-proof vests and particularly in the development of the "Hardcorps" military, rifle-proof vest, I have done so much shooting and examining various calibers that I can almost qualify as the elusive title of "Impartial Expert." Many people, myself included, have heard and read conflicting stories on the effect of 5.56x45 (.223). You know, the little bullets that the M-16 shoots. On one hand, you will hear a story about a guy being hit in the wrist or ankle at 600 yards, flipping over backwards, and dying instantly. On the other hand, someone will relate his experience of emptying an entire magazine into a Viet Cong from close range with little or no apparent effect. Are some of these people lying? Or, even worse: are they making an "inoperable statement?"

I didn't think so. My observation is that the 5.56x45 is a very light bullet going at a very high velocity. Therefore, it is neither consistent nor dependable, although, under ideal conditions the results can be spectacular. (A gallon jug of milk, or a block of jello at close range.)

On paper the various 7.62 military bullets (AK-47, M-14, FN, M-1) develop less energy *per round weight* and therefore would be called less efficient on a "Mc-Namara scale."

In all my testing, however, I have always been impressed by the stability and dependability of the impacts of the 7.62s and have tended to get a little contemptuous of the erratic 5.56. Current military thinking as to the "ideal" rifle cartridge of the late 1980s and 1990s is toward a 4mm (.16 caliber, smaller than a "BB") rocket assisted projectile ("RAP"). The problem they envision is one or two men in a fox hole facing a "Banzai charge" of a thousand naked Chinamen. By naked I mean no body armor and no obstacles (unusual things such as tall grass or brush) that you would never find in a combat zone between the shooter and shootee. Sometimes the dirty heathen gooks have even stooped so low as to take cover behind things.

U.S./NATO "group think" tends to be like a rogue elephant: hard to get started, but once moving in a certain direction, he doesn't know when to stop.

Regardless of 3300 to 4000 fps velocity, and even steel cores, 4 to 5.56MM bullets can be virtually neutralized by crude, simple, almost medieval armor. Even if the metal wood, metal sandwich, were unable to stop the rounds completely when fired perpendicularly at close range, they could do the job under field conditions. RE: they would stop most of the bullets, most of the time. This would be good enough for the Commies. The 4mm "bullets" that did penetrate would have neither the weight, area, nor remaining velocity to stop a man effectively.

The 5.56x45 (.223) is a good bullet for clear shots from about 100m to 400m. Beyond 400m the bullet is lacking in power and accuracy. Closer than 100m, the enemy can still take you with him. An M-16 chest hit at 200m will likely prevent the enemy from bothering you.

The 7.62x51 NATO round from a full auto M-14 was indeed too much for the average 18-year-old draftee to handle and the NATO round certainly does have energy to burn for anti-personnel work. A reasonable compromise would be the 6.5mm "SAWS" or, of course, the 7.62x39. As this is written it appears that about half of the military planners in the world agree with me; unfortunately these are the Soviets!

* * * *

John S. Arvidson, whose article on the French Foreign Legion appeared in the February issue, also wrote me:

I've been enjoying some delightful evenings reading various back issues of SOF Magazine and have found your "Full Auto" columns most interesting, particularly the controversial issue of the M-14 versus the M-16. Unfortunately,

When The Going Gets Tough,

Finally, A Small .45 That You Design; Yet, It's Priced Like A Standard!

The Tough

For the professional. When your life is on the line. Rely on the Enforcer[®] A pistol where you choose the type of sight, the finish, the mainspring housing and your type of grip. More importantly, the Enforcer's base price is less than you'll pay for most standard .45's of lesser quality.

The Enforcer is obviously designed for Combat Shooting. Trim. Lightweight. Powerful. Deadly Accurate.

You can choose a finish of either hard chrome, sandblasted to a satin finish; or, Teflon*-coated for a rugged, durable ebony finish. Internal parts of the latter model also coated with Teflon to eliminate lubricant problems in cold or dusty areas.

Four Basic Styles:

• For Combat Use-Short Barrel (as illustrated).

- 1. Standard. 2. Custom.
 - Sight Radius-6.0 inches.
 - Barrel Length 3.8 inches. Depth (Grip) 4.9 inches.

 - Weight (empty)-2 lbs., 3 oz.
 - Weight (load)-2 lbs., 8 oz.
 - Capacity —7 rounds in clip; 1 in chamber.

• For the Match Shooter-5.0-inch Barrel for greater accuracy.

3. Standard. 4. Custom.

Order now for 1978 delivery . . . through the Gun Dealer you specify. *TM - DUPONT.



For complete details, call: (602) 966-0445. Or, write: The Enforcer M-S SAFARI ARMS • P.O. Box 28355 • Tempe, AZ. 85282

APRIL/79

I've not had the opportunity yet to kill a Red with an M-16, but I've had the pleasure of gunning them down with an M-2 carbine, M-1911A1 pistol, and an M-1 rifle, plus killing others by directing and adjusting artillery fire and mortar concentrations on CCF and NKA troops in the open and in positions.

In evaluating your arguments in favor of the M-14 over the M-16 regarding stopping power, I don't believe that anyone can logically argue the point. The .223, as you mentioned, is also greatly outclassed by the .30 round when it comes to penetration power and range. During the Korean War, the range of our M-1 rifles gave us virtual fire superiority during daylight hours over the Communist enemy, but at night when they were able to close within effective range of their 71-round PPSH M1941 "Burp Gun," it was sometimes a different story.

To say that the enemy "went down every time" with a .30 cal. round is an oversimplification. Cal. .30 M-2 ball ammunition, with its 150-grain bullet, was the standard round for the M-1 rifle. although in Korea we used large quantities of cal. .30 black-tipped armor piercing

ammunition. It certainly had greater hitting power than the 60-grain bullets fired from the M-1 or M-2 carbines, yet many of us for certain types of missions preferred the M-2 carbine over the M-1 rifle. particularly in night operations.

For those of us in the 27th Raiders, the majority preferred the M-2 carbine over the M-1 rifle and the Thompson SMG, some of which were available to us. No one, at least when I was in command, preferred the M-3 "Grease gun" SMG. Many did, however, prefer the M-I rifle, and one swore by his BAR. The arguments against the M-1928 Thompson SMG and M-1921 Thompsons captured from the CCF were that they were too bulky, lacked range and penetrating power. No one, however, argued against their stopping power. Weight and range were their primary disadvantages.

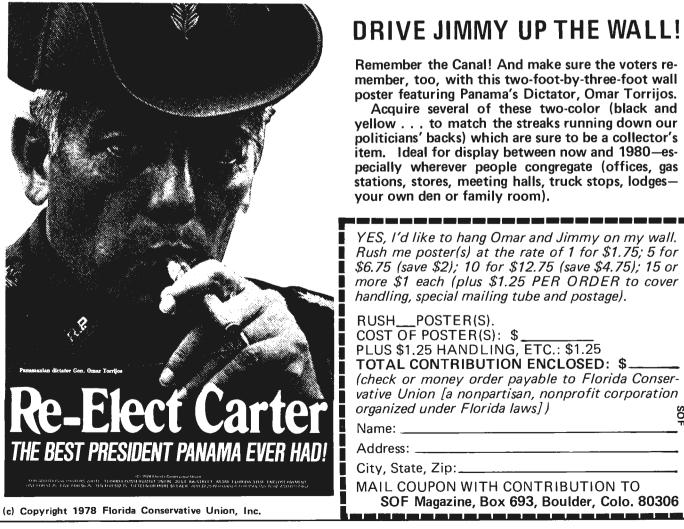
Regarding stopping power, the bigger and heavier the round - the more you feel it. That's true at least for the .45 and various SMGs at close range. Naturally, as the distances increase, the effectiveness of pistol-type ammunition quickly decreases. As in the case with the .45, I'm afraid that the stopping power of the .30 rifle round has often been overrated.

Being struck at the same place from the same range, the .30 rifle round undoubtedly will have a greater impact than that of the .223, but many an NKA and Chicom soldier have been struck by M-1 rifles without going down from the first shot. With a .30 cal. rifle round, one still has to hit a determined enemy in a vital spot to bring him down. The head, heart, spinal column, or splintering a leg bone should do the job. Once down, however, the enemy is still dangerous until killed.

I recall a Raider next to me that was shot through the arm by a 7.62mm Moisin-Nagant rifle. He joked about it and continued on with his mission. Fortunately for him, the round missed both bone and artery and caused relatively minor flesh damage.

Another friend of mine was returning from a night raiding patrol. While facing the CCF enemy to cover his patrol's withdrawal, he was struck in the stomach by a ricocheting round from a 7.62mm Goryunov HMG burst. Upon being hit, he instinctively dropped to the ground.

Continued on page 79



DRIVE JIMMY UP THE WALL!

Remember the Canal! And make sure the voters remember, too, with this two-foot-by-three-foot wall poster featuring Panama's Dictator, Omar Torrijos.

Acquire several of these two-color (black and vellow . . . to match the streaks running down our politicians' backs) which are sure to be a collector's item. Ideal for display between now and 1980-especially wherever people congregate (offices, gas stations, stores, meeting halls, truck stops, lodges-

ő



ISSUE NUMBER ONE \$4.00 U.S. Vietnam Vets Attempt To Fight For Salgon/CIA Assassination OI Trujillo/Col. Hoare & His Mercs In Angola/American Mercs In Africa/Jeff Cooper On Rhodesia/Amazing New Israeli Galil Assault Rifle/Springfield Ar-mory M1A & ART/DSS's Super-Secret Spy Lab/Underwater Knife Fighting/Flying F-4 Phantoms For U.S. & Israel



ISSUE NUMBER TWO \$4.00 ISSUE NUMBER 1990 \$44.00 Bayo-Pawley Affair/War In Angola/My-thologies Of The Terrorist War/Rhodesian Up-date/Special Forces Desert Training/Recon Team Tennesse/Thailand: The Next Domino?/World Combat Pistol Match/Second Chance Police Combat Shoot/ParaMedics Jump Into Honduras/Another Look At The CIA/Onset Of The Dark Ages/Reunion Of Pro-fessionals



ISSUE NUMBER THREE \$4.00 ISSUE NUMBER THREE \$4.00 Operation Diablo/Angola Flashbacks/SOF In-ternviews A Nam Vet — FNLA Merc/Mad Dog Callan-A Merc Runs Amuck/Angola Now ... Where Next?/Rhodesia Is Ready/Arrest Zaire/The Murderous Skies Of Mozambi-que/The Vietnam Disaster/Spy Watch/The Challenge Of Deep Sea Diving/The Bush-master/SWAT Remote Control Explosives Techniques/Silhouette Pistol Matches



ISSUE NUMBER FIVE

\$4.00 ISSUE NUMBER FIVE \$4.00 Ralph Thorsen: Modern Day Bounty Hunter/Murder in Luanda/SOF Interviews Sir Robert Thompson/Terror in Beirut — An In-side Look At The PLO/War In Rhodesia/The Great Pot Plot/Mercs Of The American 1805 (Test & Evaluation/Star PD .45 Auto: Test & Evalua-tion/Snake Bitel Part 2/American 1805 (Test & Evaluation/Star PD .45 Auto: Test & Evalua-tion/AAC Stinger/Spinning Death: Test & Evaluation/An Intrusion Detection System/Ur-ban Street Survival

SOLDIER OF FORTUNE

ISSUE NUMBER SIX \$4.00 ISOUE NUMBER SIX 34.0U SOF Interviews Major Nich Lamprecht: Rhodesian Army Recruiting Officer/SOF Recon: Action In South Africa/ParaMedics In Guatemala/Big Bore Basters/Detonics 45 Auto: Test & Evaluation/NRA Survival School/IPSC Combat Sectionals/Black Water, Bombs & Bodies/Blades For Conceal-ment/NYPD Under Cover

Paramedic

Silent Killers Test Report: Detonics .45 Blades For Concealme

Operations in Guatemala



ISSUE NUMBER ELEVEN \$4.00 Mercs' Togo Mission: Assassinate The President/Thailand: In The Front Line Against Communism/Yank Levy: Prince Among Pal-adins/Ed Arthur: Soldier Of Fortune/Rhodesia Unbowed/Cubans Torture U.S. POWS IN Viet-nam/MAC 10: World's Best SMG?/Desert Ops In SW Africa/Special Weapons In Rhodesia



ISSUE NUMBER SEVEN \$4.00 Betrayal In Vietnam/American Merc Gestroys Cuban Espionage Ring/Rhodesia-'Castle Keep''/Operation Linebacker II/SDF Exposes International Rip-Off/Tigers Of Korea/R-76 Submachine Gun/M-16: Terror Or Toy?/Mike Echanis: Modern Master Of Ancient Skills/SOF, Special Forces & Goretex



ISSUE NUMBER FOURTEEN \$4. ISSUE NUMBER PULITEEN 34.00 ST-23 Fighting Knife/SWAT IN Action/The Cavalry Rides Again/South Africa VS SWAPO Terrorists/South African Strike Into Angola/PLO Operations In Lebanon/L-Tronic Night Sight/French Foreign Legion Today-Conclusion/America's Gestapo In Action

SOF/18



ISSUE NUMBER EIGHI \$4.00 Let's Print The Truth About Rhodesia/Israeli Defense Force: Ready & Waiting/A Firefight In Rhodesia/South African Army Prepares For War/French "Dogs Of War" Strike Out/SOF Interviews Mike Echanis//NRA Shakeup: A Victory For Gun Ownership/Linebacker II/Best Combat Shooters In U.S.

ISSUE NUMBER EIGHT \$4.00

ISSUE NUMBER NINE \$4.00

Africa Is Burning/A Professional Soldier Evaluates CIA/Cuban Exile Operations/Free-Evaluates CIA/Cuban Exile Operations/Free lancing in Cambodia/Silent Death In Viet-nam/The New Sidewinder: Tomorrow's SMG Today/Great Expectations — The Ar-10/Blackjacks & Billies/Sentry Remov-al/Home Drying Journey Food

ISSUE NUMBER TEN \$4.00 The Sanctioning Of Tyranny/Big Story/Tet 68: Rangers In Action/Africa's Next Hot Spot/Bounty Hunting In Africa/Grey's Scouls Ride Again/IPSC World Championships/And They Were The Pros-Part 2/P-38K: Short Barrelled Dynamite/Combat Pistol Craft

S S

NA AD CIT

•	STATE WILD GEESE FLY AGAIN
8	SOLDLER OF PORTUNE
	They be are all of the plane and Adject have
1	SOF RIDES WITH
	THE AP-15
	BLASTER
	PRVEAL MAR
	And the second s
1	
N	
DO	ISSUE NUMBER FIFTEEN \$4.00
he	SOF Interviews General John K. Singlaub/Jeff

Cooper's "Cunsite' The Black Devils/Black gun Blaster/SouthWest Africa Update/The Wild Geese Fly Again/The Cavalry Rides Again/1978 Second Chance Pistol Shoot/ M16A1 In Automatic Rifle Role/Triflon/Over-drink For Survival/The Man Behind Tekna/The Ninja

ORDER FORM

□ #1

#2

#3

#5

#6



ISSUE NUMBER SIXTEEN \$4.00 Along The Angolan Border: Black Against Black/The Straphangers War/A Dynamite Combat Custom .45 Auto/Fairbairh-Sykes Commando Knife/ In Memoriam: Tribute To a Professional Warrior — Mike Echanis/Rhode-sian Goatman/French Foreign Legion Jump Into Ahaba!/French Foreign Legion Jump date/Riding & Fighting With Grey's Scouts — Conclusion/Test Your Skill With A SMG!

□ #7

□ #8

□ #9

□ #10 □ #11

□ #14

□ #15

□ #16

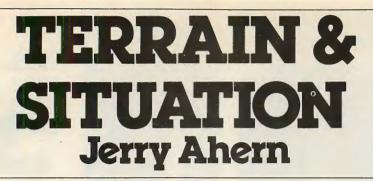
OF/18				ORDER FORM
IX ISSUE S		TION TO SO		F FORTUNE
TWELVE IS		BSCRIPTION		LY \$18.00
ME (PRINT)				
				ZIP
MPORTANT: PI	.EASE 🛩		CRIPTION	
BILL ME		MENT ENCLOSE	ED, AMOUNT	s
\$ 7.00 DO \$12.00 AIP \$ 3.00 AIP FOR TW \$14.00 DO \$24.00 AIP \$ 6.00 AIP \$ 30.00 AIP	MESTIC FIF EUROPE & CANADA & OTHER CON ELVE ISSUE MESTIC FIR EUROPE & CANADA &	LATIN AM MEXICO NTINENTS SUBSCRIPTION IST CLASS LATIN AM MEXICO		
,	LEASE AFF	IX OLD ADDRESS	I AREL HER	F

IF RENEWING OR CHANGE OF ADDRESS

I ENCLOSE CHECK/MONEY ORDER FOR \$	
NAME (PRINT)	
ADDRESS	
CITY	
STATE ZIP	
RETURN TO: SOLDIER OF FORTUNE BACK ISSUES	
P.O. BOX 693, BOULDER, COLORADO 80306	
LEASE ALLOW 30 DAYS FOR DELIVERY, THIS OFFER EXPIRES APRIL 1, 19	79

SOLDIER OF FORTUNE BACK ISSUES - \$4.00 EACH PLEASE ADD 50¢ FOR EACH ISSUE TO COVER P&H

> **RETURN TO:** SOLDIER OF FORTUNE SUBSCRIPTION DEPT., P.O. BOX 693, BOULDER, CC 80306 PLEASE ALLOW 60 DAYS FOR FIRST COPY OF YOUR SUBSCRIPTION



For those who still favor the wheelgun, at least under some circumstances, the Smith & Wesson K-frame Models 19 and 66 are among the most popular. And for good reason. They are light to carry, accurate, reliable, and available in three barrel lengths. Just this past year Smith & Wesson rounded out the stainless steel 66 line-up with a six-inch barrel version, just like the ordnance steel Model 19. The other two barrel lengths are of course $2\frac{1}{2}$ and four-inch.

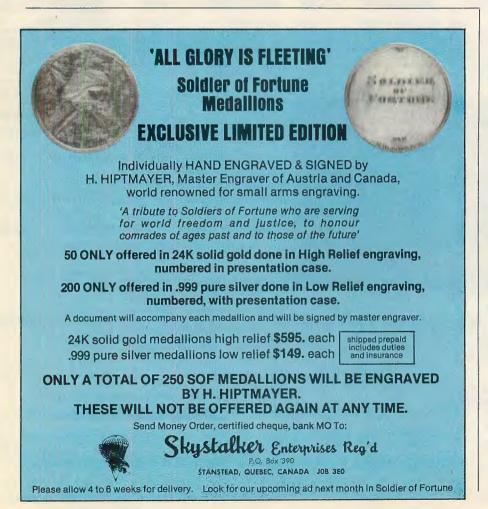
I've owned several K-frames and finally settled on getting a four-inch 66 for my personal use. As much as 1 know automatics are really just as reliable if not more so, the revolver keeps drawing me back. For those with a similar disposition, the four-inch 66 is just about the perfect gun.

Any man of reasonable size and bulk can well conceal a four-inch 66 in a belt or shoulder holster — just as well as a twoinch Smith J-frame or a Colt D-frame, like the little Dick Special.

The tactical advantage the 66 gives is enormous. Of stainless steel construction, with modest care the gun is essentially rust free. There will sometimes be some surface rust, in such areas as the matted rib running down the barrel. But this is not damaging to the gun if treated periodically.

The four-inch barrel provides a sufficient sight radius for combat shooting at most practical ranges and allows greater muzzle velocity and controlability.

The rear sight is fully adjustable and the front sight is a stepped ramp with a dayglo orange insert for easier pick-up. This against the black anodized surface of the rear sight. Earlier 66s had a stainless rear sight which looked pretty but wasn't practical.



The advantage of the .357 in any configuration is ammunition versatility. There are countless loads in .38 Special and .357 Magnum and except for the restrictions of gun construction, all can be used, depending on the need. With a K-frame such as my 66, it is wise to avoid the full power plus P loads except for duty or defensive use, since constant battering from the pressures generated by these hot loadings could weaken the gun. Yet, in moderation, most such loads can be used.

There are a score of custom modifications for the 66, such as rounding the corners of the rear sight or replacing it entirely. The trigger stop screw is often removed (a job for a qualified gunsmith) since these screws have been known to work loose and lock the action. Replacing the factory issue checkered walnut target stocks is commonly done. Such excellent production grips as those from Pachmayr are an asset. Custom grips such as those from Fuzzy Ferrant can work wonders in shooting comfort and concealment.

Special purpose ammunition such as the KTW armor-piercing loads spoken of in a previous installment, the Glaser Safety Slugs, or the Velet explosive rounds can be single loaded as needed or carried in extra speed loaders.

Granted, the 66 and similar guns have only six shots. Granted also, reloading isn't as fast and, finally, revolvers have more working parts to break down. But all told, the revolver is still alive and well. The 66, though hard to find, is one of the best.

Inside-the-pants holsters are popular for small frame revolvers and small and mid-frame autos and many times for larger guns as well. One common complaint about the inside holsters is that they all too frequently cling to the gun during a fast draw, making the gun come out holster and all.

The reason these holsters come out when they shouldn't is because most of them are fitted with a nickel spring steel belt clip. These clips hold the holster in place under normal circumstances but under the force of a full tilt draw can easily give way.

Several holsters are made which use a wrap-around leather tongue which secures around the belt and back to the holster. These are a definite improvement, but the best inside holster of all is made by Alessi.

The Alessi holster not only goes one better on the clip holsters by utilizing a wrap-around leather piece, but goes one better still by using a one-way Dot snap.

The holster is of smooth leather, not the usual sueded type, and is precision wetmolded to the shape of the individual gun. Then a leather paddle is left on the holster body which helps to mold the holster silhouette into the body outline.

The result is flat, concealable and reliable under the most strenuous draw. Continued from page 83

NAZI SECRET WEAPONS ART POSTERS \$2.00 each These military artists' depictions of actual German Secret Weapons are taken directly from the original blueprints, enlivened by showing them in combat action situations. Each illustration is complete and is printed upon high-quality paper, suitable for framing. + \$2.00 per order to cover postage and handling.



They are perfect additions to dens, offices, pubs, bars and military quarters. They make excellent gifts — both from the standpoint of their rarity and from the extraordinarily interesting content —and they are greatly appreciated by business associates, high school and college graduates, friends and loved ones on birthdays, fathers' days and at Christmas time. For immediate delivery, just state the number of the print or prints you want and enclose your cash, check or money order for the amount of \$2.00 per print plus \$2.00 per order to cover costs of postage and handling. SAMISDAT PUBLISHERS LTD., 206 CARLTON STREET, TORONTO, ONTARIO, CANADA M5A 2L1



FOREIGN ORDERS Be sure to use U.S. currency and send enough to cover for air freight charges.

	IBER	DESC able Llama	CRIPT	ION		PR	ICE
22	Astra Consta	able Llama .					9.95
22 22	Browning Ba	Iguin made S. made Interchangea				*******	12.95
22	Beretta 70's	Interchangeal	ble 70,10	1,76,			11.95
22	Colt New or	Old mod. spe	-			******	11.95
22	Colu New or Colu ACC N Colu Caver Hi-Standar 5 Hi-Stand VI Hi-Standar 1 Hi-Standar 1 Hi-Standar 1 Hi-Standar 1 Liama Fit. n Liama Fit. n Mab mod. C Ruger new o Smith & We Star FN, FR Mab mod. C Z, Best Pox Mab. 6.35 m Raven, F.I.E R. C. mod. 2 Titan E 278, Unioue Mitk	lew or old	10 46	Can Ma		*******	18.95
22	Hi-Standar S	port King S	1, 30, 43,	vier B HE	GB		11 95
22 22	Hi-Stand, Vi	ctor, Citation	, Superi	natic, Tro	phy	********	11.95
22	Hi-Standar I	1B, "B", "G	B"				13.95
22 22	Hi-Standar H	1-D, HA, D,	A, HE,	GE, GD .			11.95
22	Liama older	mod "Forei	en made	(95)		reg. size	0.05
22 22	Mab mod. G	.L.R. (Sterlin	ig mod.	302 8.95)			9.95
22	Ruger new o	rold. specify	model				9.95
22 22	Smith & Wes	son mod. 41	(22 Stw	mod 61 8.9	95)	******	11.95
25	Armi-Galesi	mod 9 8 95	Galesi	ate mod	*****	*******	0.05
25	Bauer, Brow	ning, Buffalo	, Bernar	delli		********	8.95
25 25	Bergtta detei	re mod. 950,	Beretta,	mfg. 1941			8.95
25	CZ. Best Poo	ket, Draft, C	Juardian		*****		9.95
25 25	Raven E I F	mod A27	Wilkins	olector	*****	*******	8.95
25	R.G. mod. 2	5. R.G. mod.	42, Tar	Ra			8.95
25	Titan E 27B,	Sterling 300	* * * * * * *		*****		8.95
25 25	Unique Mikt	os Colt Pre-v	var	(*************************************	*****		8.95
32	Astra Consta	mod. (15 Rds	. 12.93) e.war 19	16	****	Reg. size	9.95
32	Beretta made	: 1934 to 38. 1	Beretta n	nod. 100 .			9.95
32	Titan E 27B, Unique Mikt Colt Jr. late Astra Consta Browning pr	e-war 7 or 8 r	ounds, S	pecify		*******	10.95
32	Colt, Ceska, Mausey HSc Llama fits al	Bermardelli,	Reming	ton	****	******	9.95
32 32	Mausey HSc	, Mausey A-C	J / rds.				10.95
32	Savage 15 Ro	is. 18.95	******			Reg. size	12.95
32	Ortgies, Star	old military	.65				9.95
32	Walthe 7.65	PPK (15 rds.	16.50)	******	sare F	Reg, size	10.95
32 32	Walther PPK	/S (15 Rds. 1	(6.50) .	******		ceg. size	10.95
380	Llama fits al Savage 15 Rc Ortgies, Star Walthe 7.65 Walther PPk Unique 7.65 Astra Consta Beretta 1934	ble (15 Rds.	16.50)			Reg. size	9.95
380	Beretta 1934	to 1938					9,95
380 380	Beretta 70's (15 rounds 16	.50)	*******	6 A. A. A.	Reg, size	10.95
380	Beretta 1994 Beretta 70's (Other Beretta Brownin mfg Back-up 9mr Llama fit all	1971, Berna	ardelli ar	v mod.		*******	10.95
380	Back-up 9mr	n Kurz (Astra	3000 10	.95)			8.95
380	Llama fit all	new (Nod. 15	Rds., 1	5.50)		Reg. size	9.95
380 380	Mab, mod. E Star FI Fist n Star FI Snd. Savage (15 R Sterling mod Walther PP of Walther PP of). Mauser HS	c. Ortgi	es, Remini	gton .	Rea size	0.95
380	Star FI Snd.	Mod. (15 Rds	. 16.00)			Reg. size	9.95
380	Savage (15 R	ds. 18.95) (tu	rkyy Mi	E 10.90)	1	Reg. size	14,95
380	Sterling mod	. 400 (15 Rds	. 16.50)			Reg. size	9.95
380 380	Walther PP a	2 PPK/s (15	Kds. 16.	50) - 21 i i i o	4.84	Reg. size	10.95
9mm	Astra 400 mf	g. 1921. (9m)	n Colt 1	2.951		ACB. SIZC	12.95
9mm	Browning H.	P. (25 Rds. 2	7.50) .			Reg. size	18.95
9mm	Beretta mod.	951 (14 Rds.	18.95)		1.12	Reg. size	12.95
9mm 9mm	Labri 17 05	9mm Liama	fits all n	ew mod	5 e e e - 1	keg. size	12.95
9mm	Mab PA-15 (25 Rds. 27.50))	con moor		Reg. size	18.95
9777171	Smith & Wes	son mod. 39	(14 Rds.	17.95)		Reg. size	12.95
9mm	Smith & Wes	son mod. 59	(25 Rds.	27.50) ++	2.4.4.K	Reg. size	18.95
9mm 9mm	Starlight RK	A Star mod	Rds 17	95)		Reg. size	12.95
9mm	Walther P-38	& P-38K (14	Rds. 17	.95)		Reg. size	12.95
9mm	Radom P-35	(14 Rds. 17.9	5)		1	Reg. size	12.95
9mm 30	Mauser (10 R	lds. 14.95)	7 65			Reg. size	13.95
38	Waither PP a Waither PP A Astra 400 mf Browning H. Beretta mod. German P-0E Lahti 17.95, Mab PA-15 (Smith & Wes Smith & Wes Star model '' Starlight BK' Waither P-3E Mauser (10 R Tokarev Mat Colt Nationa Colt Nationa	Match (Mid	-Range)		2	******	17.95
38	Colt Rimless	smokeless 7	or 8 Rou	nds			12.95
38	Colt Nationa Colt Rimless Colt Supper Llama fits all	fit all (20 Rds	. 22.95)			Reg. size	12.95
38	Llama fits all	new models,	Star A.	5	* * * * 1	*****	12.95
45	20 rds 18	95. 15 rds 1'	1.95			Reg. size	12.95
45	Detonics (15	Rds. 18.95)				Reg. size	12.95
45	Llama fits all	new mod. 2	5 yds. 22	.95)		Reg. size	12.95
45 45	Colts fits all 20 rds. 18. Detonics (15 Llama fits all Star mod. P. Star mod. (P	S. 25 rds. 22.	95			Reg. size	12.95
42	Jan mon. (P					SILC SILC	12.93

SPORTING RIFLES MAGAZINES

22	AR-7 Explorer (15 rds. 18.95)	8.95
223	Ruger mini-14 (30 rds. 19.95, 20 rds. 14.95) 10 rds.	8.95
	Remington 742 (12 rds. 26.95) 8 rds. 22.95 4 rds	
30/06	Remington 760 (12 rds. 27.95)	9.95
308	Remington 742, 8 Rounds	24.95
303	British Enfield 10 Rds.	22.95
9mm	Jet-Eire Model M68 25 Rounds	27.50

NO CHARGE FOR MAILING & HANDLING

Please compute your own tax on your order. Orders will fill within 3 days in-plant with money order or certified check; allow 3 weeks with personal checks.

For up-date production price list send \$2.00 to cover our expenses (will ignore requests without cover charge.

D&E MAGAZINES MFG. P.O. Box 4579 "B" Downey, California 90241 Price List for 1979

COMBAT PISTOLCRAFT Jeff Cooper & Ken Hackathorn

SOF's Combat Pistolcraft column welcomes letters from our readers. If you have a good question or contribution, send it in to Jeff Cooper, care of Soldier of Fortune Magazine, P.O. Box 693, Boulder, CO 80306. For a quick, personal reply, include a self-addressed, stamped envelope.

Q. In the future will you have evaluations of the Enforcer .45 automatic manufactured by M-S Safari Arms and the .45 automatic manufactured by Mossberg and A.I.G. Corporation? Alan Sattler

South Bend, Indiana

A. I have seen one example of the Enforcer .45 built by MS Safari. I have also seen the Mossberg. In neither case did I get a chance to shoot the weapons but neither seems to offer anything that you cannot get now in a Colt Commander. I will reserve judgment, of course, until I have been able to "wring out" the newer offerings.

Q. When I left the States a couple of years ago, if one wanted a .45, there was only one way to go-Colt. While overseas, because of ammunition availability, I always carried an A.N. 9mm, but now I'd like a .45. However, paging through the various magazines, it seems that now there may be some realistic alternatives in .45 ACP-the Safari Arms Enforcer, Detonics snubnose .45, AMT Hardballer and variations, Crown City, A.J. Ordnance "Thomas," Browning BDA, Pacific International "Vega," and others. In your experience, are any of these new pistols as reliable as the Government Model? Do any of them have any other important advantages? In particular, are any of the stainless steel models a serious rival to the Colt?

Name Withheld Upon Request A. The range of newly available .45 autos is indeed impressive and I have already evaluated most such offerings in print. I can say, however, that the modifications in the new models seem to me as much cosmetic as utilitarian.

A couple of exceptions to the foregoing policy come to mind:

A. The AMT Hardballer, essentially a 1911 A1 made of stainless steel, has a great deal to recommend it in concept. As it nappens the execution of this piece is often rather clumsy and owners usually find that they must spend a good deal of effort to get it to function properly. When it is finally perfected, however, it provides all of the basic advantages of the 1911 pistol, together with its rust-proof characteristics.

B. In terms of a small and very light .45 auto the Star PD is outstanding. It should be regarded as a light duty weapon, however, since it does not seem to hold up well to continuous hard usage. This is not a great handicap in a weapon of this type, which is intended by design to be worn a great deal and fired seldom.

Q. A major project being undertaken by my company's pistol club is the design and installation of floor-to-ceiling baffling at the firing line to duct exhaust-fan ventilating-air past the shooters at sufficient velocity to sweep lead dust away from the line. The range will be used to train and qualify guards responsible for the protection of nuclear fuels and also will be used to develop combat pistol teams. Therefore, the air baffling should be designed to aid rather than restrict the combat shooter and provide simulated firing positions of windows, walls, etc. I request information or sources of information on the physical layout of an indoor combat pistol range suitable for police qualification trials. The present range is 50 feet with an additional 12 feet behind the line. There are 13 firing positions and a louvered backstop design.

I also request information on the schedule followed by combat shooters during competition. SOF Magazine articles on outdoor combat competition may not apply to the present case.

James Watson

Sterling Heights, Michigan

A. I fear that the ventilation of an underground range is a technical problem which must be referred to a ventilation engineer rather than a shooter. I am aware that underground ranges are elaborately ventilated but I never took it upon myself to examine the systems in detail. I believe there are health standards which must be met, and this would indicate that a ventilation engineer should be your consultant in this matter.

On the subject of layout we are on somewhat firmer ground. However, a great deal depends upon how much space you have to work with. Obviously the larger and more labyrinthine your structure is the more versatility can be built into it. A basic rectangle with 17 yards maximum distance and 13 compressed firing points will not offer you a great deal of versatility. Nonetheless, if that's what you have to work with a certain amount can be accomplished.

I am not entirely clear as to your meaning when you ask for the "schedule followed by combat shooters during competition." The courses of fire used by practical pistol shooters in competition vary enormously, since diversity is the essence of the game. There are indeed several courses which are customary in training but even these require a diverse catalog in order to describe them.

I suggest you establish contact with the nearest practical shooting section (Michigan Allied Combat Shooters, P.O. Box 745, Troy, Michigan 48099) and attend a few contests in order to see how these things are done. It would be all to the good if you would join such a group and shoot in its competition program for awhile in order to find out what the problems are. I consider it essential that anyone carrying out training in practical pistolcraft have at least some experience in diversified open competition.

This month Ken Hackathorn covers a wide variety of topics, ranging from a new combat revolver grip design to rumors that S&W is considering manufacture of a new 9mm Parabellum round. This topranking combat pistol shooter relates the increased popularity of practical pistol shooting to the greater availability of pistol accessories. He stresses that gun modifications should be related to their practical pistol purposes and that practice is more important than frills.

Hackathorn's background includes membership in the five-man U.S. team at the 1977 South African combat pistol matches and first place honors in midwestern combat pistol league competition. A graduate of Jeff Cooper's American Pistol Institute, he has also trained at the Smith & Wesson armored school and in the Army was a specialist-instructor in light weaponry for the Special Forces.

Bill Rogers has made a line of unique plastic front-break holsters for a number of years. His line is geared to the police market with most interest in the area of concealment carry. Rogers Holsters, 10601 Theresa Dr., P.O. Box 8028, Jacksonville, FL. 32211, has recently introduced a design of combat revolver grips. Following the style designed by customgrip maker Guy Hogue, the Rogers combat grips for revolvers are ideal for good, fast, double-action work.



The"Woolly Pully"!

100% Pure Virgin Wool Outdoor Sweater From England, rugged heavy rib knit, natural fibre sweater that keeps you warm, even when wet! Ideal for hunting, backpacking, and all cold weather activities.

Long used by British Armed Forces. Now authorized as optional wear by our Marine Corps (Olive only). Matching cotton/polyester twill shoulder & elbow patches reduce abrasion wear. Extra long body prevents "ride-up". Home washable.

Men & women sizes 32 to 46. Specify Olive, Navy, Blue-Grey, Forest Green or, International Orange. New V-neck in \$44.95 Postpaid Sand only.

TEAKWOOD PARACHUTE WINGS

Handcarved in Thailand. Framed, ready to be proudly displayed! Infantry blue background.



"NAME TAPES"

Now you can purchase genuine Mil-

Spec Web Name Tapes. Available in

uniforms, hunting clothing, personal

4 tapes for \$3.25. Additional tapes,

same information 50° each. Any name

Black on White. Used to identify

equipment, baggage, etc.

or title can be embroidered.

Black on O.D. tape, White on Blue or

"DOG TAGS"

Genuine stainless steel G.I. I.D. Tag. Embossed with information you supply. 5 lines up to 15 characters per line. You get 2 tags and both chains. Ideal for luggage identification, Key chains, etc. Be sure to provide clear information for reproduction.

Set - \$5.95 Extra plates \$1.95 ea.

"NYLON WALLET"

Rugged parapack nylon! Velcro® closure for safety. Has inner pockets for I.D., Credit Cards, etc. Water resistant, lightweight & comfortable, O.D. or Black.



"CAMOUFLAGE"

Genuine G.I. issue Vietnam leaf pattern. Size Sm. Reg., Med. Reg., & Lge. Reg.

Limited Quantities ... \$42.95

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

All items postpaid CONUS. Send Check or MO. - \$20 Minimum for VISA, M.C. or C.O.D. to:

Phone Orders: (404) 943-9336

Brigade Quartermasters, Ltd. Box 108-L, Powder Springs, Ga. 30073



Recently I had a chance to try a pair of these grips on a Model 19 Combat Magnum. Made of synthetic material that has the look of wood, they are very pleasing to the eye. If these grips are used in place of the factory-issue stock, an increase in double-action shooting performance can be quickly noted. Double-action control with full house .357 or even + P.38 special requires a perfect grip index for each shot. If the revolver is allowed to move around in the hand during recoil, precise trigger control will suffer.

The Rogers Combat Grips are fast to get to and allow plenty of clearance for speed loaders and ejecting empties. Since the bulk is placed only in the palm swell and not in the toe of the butt, concealment is greatly improved. Unlike the factory stocks that come on Smith & Wesson Magnums and the Colt Python, these Rogers grips have only the material necessary. They sell for \$14.95 and are available for S&W K-frame round and square butt, J-frame round butt, and N-frame square butt. They are available for the Colt Python and Ruger Security Six. These stocks on the Ruger Security Six are a great improvement and make the Ruger handle very nicely.

Extended speed safeties for the Colt .45 auto are commonplace these days. It is rare to see a Practical Pistolero without one. More recently extended slide stops and built-up magazine catches have become popular with match shooters. The extended slide release is not really necessary if proper technique is used. Some people with small hands may find them handy. The magazine catch button on the left side of the 1911 is hard to reach for those with small hands or short thumbs.

This piece is usually built up so that less reach is needed to depress the magazine catch. The shortcoming of this device is that it is easily bumped during regular daily wear, releasing the magazine without the person wearing the pistol being aware of it. Thus, it is recommended that builtup magazine catches be used only for competition.

If the need for such a magazine catch is of interest to you, I suggest that you contact: Gun Modification Co., 163 Rosemont Ave., Buffalo, N.Y. They offer the finest version that I have seen for \$17.95. Their part is top quality and works very well. Unlike many others, it is both longer and wider, making it easy to apply for those with short thumbs.

* * * * *

Dick Nickols, of Bianchi Gunleather has been working on a new design .45 auto holster that features a front break concept. It will be an addition to their "Auto Draw" line and should find favor in the law enforcement field. Dick showed off a prototype at the Nationals in L.A. this fall. Work on this style of auto pistol holster is headed for production schedule sometime in mid-1979. It will give police auto-pistol packers a rig that can fill a void in the duty holster selection. Bianchi has had a real success story in the sales of their "Chapman Hi-Ride" rig and will look for more ideas to help the practical pistol shooter.

Sales of leather gear and related items reflects the increase in Practical Pistol shooting. A common complaint these days is in the delay of custom pistolsmiths that specialize in turning out Combat Autos. All of the big four (Swenson, Hoag, Kings, and Pachmayr) are running behind. These people turn out the best products available. They are expensive and sometimes very slow. If you want to invest your money wisely and have a topnotch gun with excellent resale value, then these are the people to deal with.

There are a lot of gunsmiths around the country also doing custom combat tuning of the .45 auto and P-35 Browning. Some do fine work, but a great many of them are butchers. Beware of those that do not have much experience in combat work or modifications. It is best to ask those that have already had work done by those in question what they think of the job and if they are pleased. Ask around for others





that have experience with various modifications.

Lots of people waste their money on custom touches that are not worthwhile or even needed. Remember that a good trigger and high visibility sights are of most importance. From there on you should consider only the steps that are needed for your personal tastes. Beveled magazine wells and speed safeties are basic these days. Set your gun up so that it *works* and shoots accurately enough for you. Practice with it and shoot it a lot. If you are satisfied, why spend more money for things that you don't need? Your money and time is better spent on practice ammo and learning to shoot.

In the past few years some problems have developed in the area of assault or obstacle style courses. These matches have increasingly become a test of foot speed. Any attempt to judge the competitor's use or abuse of combat logic has been largely ignored. Shooters should be required to use cover or protection when engaging targets that would pose a hazard. Recently I put on an assault match that required firing from a moving vehicle, firing on the run, shooting through a culvert, and engaging targets in a dark house. Many targets were placed in the open that had to be engaged from either protection or while moving.

A common mistake in house-clearing exercises is allowing the shooter to stand squarely in the center of the doorway and engage targets. This is neither realistic nor healthy. The shooter should be required to use the doorway supports for protection and fire around them at the targets. Teaching one to use poor technique under stress of match conditions is exactly the thing free-style combat shooters should try to avoid.

Assault-style matches are great fun and in many ways require the best performance that a shooter can put forth. Spectator appeal is very good in this kind of match also. Those of us who wish to promote I.P.S.C. shooting must be careful not to allow these matches to become carnival events with little realism. I use a fivesecond penalty for each time the competitor fails to exercise proper cover or firing in the open without protection. Since these matches are usually Comstock scored, the penalty becomes very serious.

Let us hope the future will see more carefully run events of this nature. The World Championships next September in South Africa should be an excellent opportunity to set such standards. The South Africans put on top quality shooting affairs and we can expect a superb contest.

It has become a very common sight to see Smith & Wesson Model 39 and M59 auto pistols on the hips of police officers in the U.S. Popularity stems from the double-action feature that these pistols offer. Condition One (cocked and locked) makes most police agencies very nervous. I am not particularly fond of the M59 and would choose the M39 if given a choice. Design improvements from Smith & Wesson may improve these pistols to a higher level of performance. One major problem with the issue of auto pistols in U.S. police circles is the lack of training technique.

The revolver-orientated F.B.I. provides the standards of training for police in the U.S. Add to that the fact that the PPC training course is centered around the use of revolvers, there is little if any knowledge in teaching proper auto pistol technique. Jeff Cooper has for years offered this kind of training and has designed an excellent course for teaching auto pistol methods at his Gunsite Ranch.

Those persons carrying M39 or M59 S&W 9mm Parabellum pistols should note a point in handling these pistols. On the left side of the slide is located the manual safety. It has become the habit of many to lower the hammer to a safe position. A solid part of the safety is designed to prevent the hammer from contacting the firing pin, and discharging the pistol. However, failures of this function are far too common.

It is thus recommended that lowering the hammer be done by carefully holding on to the hammer as it is lowered by hand. This is the same method used on cocked revolvers and single-action autos. If the safety lever is used to allow the hammer to fall, it is highly recommended that you use Continued on page 84

ADIN HOW TO KILL III by John Minnery ust published, this third all new volume in John Minnery's infamous How To Kill series is as shockingly informative as its two companion volumes are. Besides documenting ten new "lessons" that professional assassins have employed, the author includes photos and explanations of death-dealing devices developed by the O.S.S., S.O.E., C.I.A., and others. Such lethal exotica as the Bio-Inoculator, concealed belt firing rig, the killer mike, and the Diefenbaker Bomb are presented, many for the first time. As with the previous volumes, this book does not advocate killing. 92 pp. \$5.00 **Home Workshop Guns For** COMPLETE BOOK O Quick or Dead by William L. Cassidy The Complete **Defense and Resistance** KNIFE **Book of Knife** Vol. II: The Handgun Fighting by William L. Cassidy "The most imporby **Bill Holmes** tant book on com-"The only book in. Presented are all the diagrams and bat handgunning of information necessary to construct a print written on this deadly subject in the last 20 years!" the decade!" Many safe, accurate semi-auto pistol and illustrations. single shot handgun in your home clothbound \$10.95 Hardcover \$10.95 workshop. \$6.00

Behavior

Modification:

The Mind

Murderers

by Richard Camellion

"A shocking his-

tory of modern

velopments!" \$6.00

Black Medicine

by N. Mashiro, Ph.D.

"A thorough analy-

sis of the human

body's vital points,

and how to use

Softcover \$8.00

Silencers, Snipers

them," Illustrated.

de-

DEMOLITION

200

Black Bag Owner's Manual

Part Two "The Hit Parade"

Written by an anonymous secret agent,

this is a detailed and explicit study

of "termination" techniques used to

induce death by secret police and

intelligence agencies the world over.

brainwashing

employed weaponry ever attempted." 80 photos. \$6.00 **Home Workshop Guns for Defense** OR DEFENSE AND RESISTANCE and Resistance, Vol. 1, The Submachine Gun by Bill Holmes "Step by step procedure, completely

illustrated." \$6.00

How Terrorists

Kill by J. David Truby

"Without question,

the most complete

study of terrorist-

BEHAVIOR

BLACK

aDICI

SILENCERS,

SNIPERS &

ASSASSINS

LENCERS FOR

Black Bag Owner's Manual Part One "Spookcentre"

HOME WORKSHOP GUNS

By Bill Holmes

Published for the first time, the inside story of the deadly business of international espionage! Includes all the sordid details only a special agent could know. Softcover \$6.00

> War Story by Jim Morris "The true story of the Special Forces' counter - guerrilla operations during the Vietnam War, told by a Green Beret who was there." \$12,95

> > Assassination. Theory and Practice by Richard Camellion







and Assassins by J. David Truby "The shadowy world of intrigue and silent death fully revealed at last. clothbound \$15.95. **Silencers For**

Hand Firearms by Siegfried F. Huebner "Comprehensive techniques, drawings and photographs compiled from secret Softcover \$9.95



Underwater **Demolition Team** Handbook "Once again available, the formerly restricted Navy 'bible' for frogmen and SEALS. \$9.95

Limited War Sniping by Peter R. Senich

"The first detailed

history of modern

sniping weaponry

Hundreds of photos

Hardcover \$15.95

and techniques.

and illustrations.

\$6.00 To Keep And to Keep and **Bear Arms** Bear by Bill Davidson Arms "At last, this classic study supporting our right to own and use firearms is available again, in a new, revised edi-\$10.95 tion. Kill or Get Killed by Col. Rex Applegate "The classic police training text on close combat. combat shooting and riot control. clothbound \$15.95

ASSASSINATION

20 9th	Handbook of Bomb Threat & Search Procedures \$4.95
Save Your License	Combat Intelligence
Indian Jewelry\$6.95	Criminal Investigation
How to be a Good Communist	Keys to Understanding Tubular Locks
Ideas in Conflict	Master Key Locksmithing:
The Firearms Dictionary	Vol. 1
Women at War: A Deadly Species\$4.00	Vol. 2
New Ways of War\$3.95	999 Survival
Thompson Submachine Guns \$6.95	Sun, Sand & Survival \$2.00
Guide to Germ Warfare \$5.95	First Aid for Soldiers & Sportsmen\$3.00
Streetfighting; America's Martial Art\$12.95	Bayonet Fighting \$2.00
Techniques of Safe & Vault Manipulation \$9.95	Riot & Disaster Control \$3.50
Fitting Keys by Reading Locks \$4.95	Evasion & Escape \$3.50
Toy Tommy Gun\$4.95	Camouflage \$4.95
Law Enforcement Guide to Firearms Silencers \$2.95	Handbook of CIA Authority \$4.95
M1 Carbine: Design, Development and Production \$24.95	Ranger Training \$3.95
Devil Dogs, Attack Dog Training \$4.95	Guide to Chemical & Gas Warfares \$5.95
Shootout; Modern Gunfighting \$4.95	Land Mine Warfare \$3.95
Techniques of Harassment; How the Underdog Gets	The AK-47 Assault Rifle\$3.95
Justice \$4.95	Guide to U.S. Machine Guns \$4.95
How to Open Handcuffs Without Keys \$4.95	Browning Automatic Rifle
Professional Homemade Salutes	German MG-34 \$2.50
Agent's Handbook of Black Bag Operations\$5.95 Nuclear Survival\$4.95	Reising Submachine Gun\$2.00
Safe & Vault Manual\$14.95	UZI Submachine Gun
Grenades and Pyrotechnics	Browning Hi-Power Pistol
M14 Rifle\$4.95	AR-15, M-16, and M-16E1& 5.56 mm Rifles \$5.95
Intelligence Interrogations, FM 30-15 \$5.00	66mm H.E.A.T. Rocket \$2.00
Handcuffs, U.S. Vol. 1 \$2.50	Swedish "K" Submachine Gun\$2.00
Improvised Munitions Black Books:	Evolution of Military Rifles \$2.00
Vol. 1 \$9.95	Safn Model 49FN Automatic Rifle \$2.50
Vol. 2,	Submachine Guns .45, M3, & M3A-1 \$3.95
How to Open Locks, Without Keys or Picks \$4.00	Gatling Gun \$2.00
How to Fit Keys by Impressioning \$4.95	Savage-Lewis Machine Gun \$2.00
CIA Field Expedient Manuals:	Colt Automatic Machine Gun\$2.00
Methods for Explosive Preparation \$4.95	Benet-Mercie Machine Rifle \$2.50
Preparation of Black Powders \$4.95	Hotchkiss Machine Gun\$2.00 Browning Water-Cooled Machine Gun\$3.00
Incendiary Manual	Rifle Musket, Model 1863 \$2.00
Lock Picks\$4.95	Maxim Automatic Machine Gun\$2.00
Combination Lock Principles	Vickers Machine Gun
SF Demolition's Training Handbook	Pictorial History of Firearms to 1905
The .45 Auto Pistol	Six Old Silencer Catalogs \$2.95
Military Science for Revolutionaries \$4.95	Silencers, Patterns & Principles \$9.95
Ju Jitsu; Defense Against Violent Assault	British Textbook of Explosives \$2.00
Lectures on Sniping \$2.00	Demolition Materials \$4.95
D'Eliscu on Hand to Hand Combat \$2.95	Introductory Guide to Explosives, Handling and
Hang'em High Gallows \$4.95	Devices \$3.00
CIA Rocket Assisted Grenades \$4.95	American Engineer Explosives in WWI \$2.95
Training Handbook of the American Underground \$8.95	Military Explosives\$6.95 Guide to Viet Cong Boobytraps & Explosive
Training Manual to Advanced Underground Resistance	
Warfare\$5.95	Devices
Underground Manual to Combat Use of the Rifle \$4.95	Royal Engineer's Demolitions Handbook \$3.95
PALADIN	R NOW!
CATALOG	
BANKAMERICARC TO: PALADIN PRESS, P	.O. Box 1307-SF-2, Boulder, Colo.
	00200
PLEASE RUSH ME THE FOLLOWING TIT	LED. 00000
add man	
Send \$2.00 for the	
fascinating 1979	

Please Include \$2.00 per order for Postage and Handling Charge. STREET .

STATE

ZIP

NAME

CITY

Editorial We Are All Victims

by N.E. MacDougald

DURING the last several months our First Amendment rights have been whittled down by Nixon-appointed Supreme Court Justices.

Last May, the Court held that federal agents, searching for criminal evidence, may qualify for a warrant to search newspaper office files, photos, notes, etc.

Last June, the Court concluded that the press, insofar as the First Amendment is concerned, does not deserve any rights that other citizens don't have and thus may be denied entry to penitentiaries.

Last July, the Court ruled that the government could censure electronic media if they broadcast "indecent" content when there is a likelihood of children listening.

Last August, a federal appellate court decided that federal and local law enforcement agents, during criminal investigations, may secretly subpoena long-distance telephone information of journalists/media.

Last September the New Jersey Supreme Court upheld the decision of a lower court judge wherein a *New York Times* reporter was jailed because he would not relinquish all his notes to the judge in a homicide trial.

But what do these precedents mean to the ordinary citizen? Taken individually, these rulings are not extraordinary, but in aggregate they demonstrate a trend that threatens not only professional journalists, but the general population as well. It seems obvious that as freedom of press/speech erodes, government grows concomitantly more powerful. If the best government is the least government, then this growth represents yet another blow to personal freedom. Not just for a handful of reporters, but for all of us.

First Amendment rights assert that government is not the arbiter of what is decent or indecent, right or wrong, in communication. Any decision that chips away at that absolute liberty endangers us all.

Zurcher vs. Stanford Daily began on 12 April 1971, when Palo Alto law enforcement officers obtained a warrant to search the premises of the Stanford University student newspaper for further evidence regarding a student-police confrontation the day before. The paper filed suit against the officials involved and the case wound up in the Supreme Court. On 31 May 1978, the Court ruled 5-3 that the search was legal under the Fourth Amendment. The point here is that no effort was made initially to subpoena specific material, rather a warrant was issued giving the authorities unnecessary latitude in their search.

And the Carter Administration reinforced the government's position when the Soliciter General submitted an *amicus curiae* [friend of the court] brief arguing that not using warrants would place undue hardship on law enforcement officials. However, on 13 December 1978, the Administration did an about face and urged Congress to prohibit law enforcement officials from conducting surprise newsroom raids. The proposal would require officials to use a subpoena not a warrant when seeking evidence. This proposal is a welcome ray of sunshine in an otherwise gloomy scene.

Branzburg vs. Hayes also illustrates the Supreme Court's prevailing mood. Paul Branzburg, a Louisville Courier-Journal reporter was one of three defendants subpoenaed by a grand jury who refused to appear or to testify because of journalistic privilege. In their 5-4 decision of 29 June 1978, the Court ruled that the reporters must comply with the subpoena. Byron White's majority opinion brushed aside the reporters' claim that their being ordered to appear and testify would make future confidential sources an impossibility.

USTICE William O. Douglas wrote in his dissenting opinion, "... any test which provides less than blanket protection ... will be twisted and relaxed so as to provide virtually no protection at all.... The intrusion of government into this domain is symptomatic of the disease of this society. Now that the fences of the law and the tradition that has protected the press are broken down, the people are the victims. The First Amendment, as I read it, was designed precisely to prevent that tragedy."

In that same dissenting opinion, Douglas darkly cautioned, "If what the Court sanctions today becomes settled law, then the reporter's main function in American society will be to pass on to the public the press releases which the various departments of government issue."

On 2 June 1978, New York Times reporter Myron Farber was subpoenaed to release the notes of his article claiming that a New Jersey physician poisoned three of his patients. Farber respectfully refused under his First Amendment rights and under the N.J. Shield Law. Farber was found in contempt and spent 39 days in jail. Farber, a man of strong conscience, was released only after the defendant was acquitted. The *Times* was fined over a quarter of a million dollars and footed horrendous legal fees.

On 6 November 1977, First Amendment champion, Attorney Floyd Abrams, won the pivotal *Herbert* vs. *Landau* case in the Second Circuit Court in New York City. Briefly, the case revolved round whether a journalist had to answer questions such as frequency of interviews or intensity of interviews. In short, the reporter's "state of mind."

The case was appealed to the Supreme Court on 31 October 1978 and awaits decision. When asked what it would mean if the Court overturned the lower court decision, Abrams, who kindly granted SOF an interview, replied gravely, "If journalists have to respond to any kind of government order as to their thought processes, musings, or discretion, it would be a terribly dangerous intrusion into First Amendment rights."

Barry Landau's boss, CBS News president Richard Salant, has fought long and hard against the so-called "state of mind" issue. He graciously took time out of a busy schedule to tell SOF what he felt would happen if the Supreme court ruled against Landau: "It would have a very demoralizing effect on reporters. They'd be afraid of getting involved ... of being caught up in similar cases.... The human mind doesn't work that way, you can't reconstruct, to a lawyer's satisfaction, how or why you make decisions when you're doing a story. It would be like a lawyer putting a journalist on a psychiatrist's couch. In the end, I pray that this too shall pass, and by 'this' I mean the present Supreme Court."

There are other important cases involving First Amendment infringement, but they are too complex and too lengthy to elaborate here. In fact, so many journalists and newspapers have been involved in cases regarding First Amendment rights, that a watchdog committee has been formed: The Reporters Committee for Freedom of the Press, 1750 Pennsylvania Avenue Room 1112, Washington, D.C. 20006, (202) 347-6888. The committee is a non-profit organization that publishes a bimonthly bulletin of landmark legal decisions regarding the First Amendment. A \$15 tax-deductable contribution includes subscription to the bulletin but what is more important, involves the donor in the cause.

WHAT does all this mean to you, the reader? It means that government is slowly gaining the tools to muzzle those who might speak out against it. It means that if the Supreme Court decides (against Landau) that a reporter's thoughts are fair game, then by extension, any citizen's thoughts can be ascertained in the courts.

And that is the beginning of 1984.



IN REVIEW

IDI AMIN: Death-Light of Africa. By David Gwyn with an Afterword by Ali A. Mazrui. 240 pp. Boston: Little, Brown and Company. \$8.95. Review by M. L. Jones.

During the nearly two decades of his service as a ranking technical advisor to Uganda, David Gwyn grew to love this African country and its people. He also witnessed the coup which placed ldi Amin in power in Kampala and was himself a victim of the tyrant's persecution. At first, after his escape from Uganda, he kept silent for fear of reprisals against friends and business associates and their families still in Uganda, but as Amin's policy of terror and murder intensified, Gwyn came to realize that his only weapon was his personal knowledge of Amin and his policies and of Uganda itself. He has, however, written under a pseudonym in order to protect those friends still living in this tortured country.

Idi Amin: Death-Light of Africa is the product of notes taken during Gwyn's residence in Uganda, of his knowledge of the country and its people, and of the painful wisdom that comes with hindsight. It is a valuable sociological and psychological document, as well as mandatory reading for anyone who wishes to understand the Uganda of the 1970s.

Gwyn's book contains valuable analyses of the historic, tribal and geographic complexities of Uganda. Historically, he shows that one source of Uganda's present tragedy is its inheritance of British colonial policy, from the separation of military and police functions, which enabled Amin to seize the first before overwhelming and destroying the latter. He praises Britain's training of capable native civil servants in Uganda, whom Amin has destroyed as he has any other organization or individual by whom he feels threatened: a list which includes the press, the church, the schools, medicine, and the law. One of the most valuable aspects of this book is Gwyn's knowledge of the country's tribal complexities and rivalries, which initially helped Amin's policy of divide and destroy and which now stand as a last bulwark against total anarchy.

The book is also a valuable case study of insanity, since it seems likely that Amin is suffering from the advances of general paraysis of the insane, a result of tertiary syphilis. When a madman is the head of state, the entire country is infected by his disease. The 20th century is all too familiar with such insanity. Adolf Hitler whom Amin openly admires and from whom he has taken and degraded his techniques of terrorism — serves as a case in point.

Finally, Gwyn's book is a personal history that details the process by which a humane, civilized man can be brought to the conclusion that "the cure to Uganda's problem is no longer in any doubt - the death of the dictator and the leaders of his entourage." Gwyn's personal anguish is balanced by an afterword written by Ali A. Mazrui, a Kenyan by birth and now a professor of political science at the University of Michigan, who gives a different emphasis to the living hell created by Amin and his army of killers, showing how the forces of tyranny and anarchy are constant threats to all human beings and pointing out several possible cures to the disease which now infects Uganda.

RHODESIA by Robin Moore. 313 pages, illustrated. Condor Publishing Company, Inc., 521 Fifth Ave., New York, NY 10017. \$2.25. Review by John C. McPherson.

Rhodesia. Anyone who watches the evening news can tell you all about it. Rhodesia is a backwater African country of hardly any importance to the United States. It is the last stronghold of colonialism and is very much like its next door neighbor, South Africa. The country is run by a few white reactionaries who are fighting a race war with the far more numerous African population. The armed opponents of the white regime are the "guerrillas" who are fighting to bring about "one man, one vote" democracy. All of this is irrelevant anyway as Rhodesia will soon give in.

The tragedy is that most Americans today lack the information to recognize these statements as gross distortions or outright lies. Robin Moore, author of *The Green Berets* and *The French Connection*, has written **Rhodesia** to make plain the facts behind the crisis in Southern Africa. As an experienced journalist who calls Rhodesia his second home, Moore is able to counter effectively the generous servings of misinformation and half-truths dished out by the media.

His account of Rhodesians, black and white, fighting black terrorists (and their Cuban and Russian sponsors) in a farflung, endless struggle is not a pretty story. The terrorists, operating from sanctuaries in the "front line African countries," routinely commit atrocities that would put a Viet Cong Commissar to shame. These "freedom fighters" are not the guerrillas of Maoist theory, "who live among the people as fish live in water." They are terrorists, unable and unwilling to strike at the military, who obtain cooperation by the most sadistic means imaginable. With few exceptions, their targets are civilian in nature; after all, kidnapping school children is a far safer pastime than engaging in a fire fight with the ever efficient Rhodesian military.

Anyone claiming Rhodesia as an example of a race war will have to explain why the majority of terror victims are Africans. Moore presents numerous examples of these outrages, grisly reading perhaps, but his emphasis is necessitated by the nonexistent coverage given these incidents by the world press. The slaughter of 27 unarmed tea workers in 1976 made news only because it was too big to keep quiet. Unfortunately, however, it seems that murder and torture by twos and threes don't add up to "news." Currently in vogue among the freedom fighters are headshooting at point blank range and bayonetting the helpless, most recently a six-month-old infant. For variety, they can always turn to department store bombings, mining roads, and slashing off portions of their victims' anatomies.

The white man, often armed and so a harder target, is a victim less often than the African. When attacked, however, he may expect special attention from "the boys in the bush." Robert Mugabe's ZANU terrorist faction seems to have a predilection for castration. Joshua Nkomo's ZAPU group, on the other hand, is unexcelled in blasting nuns to bits with automatic weapons. As our sense of disgust and rage at these horrors deepens, we find Moore gently reminding us that these are the people *our* government seems to want in control of Rhodesia.

Any war provides stories of inspiration as well as ones of horror and misery. Such is the case with the Bristow family. In January 1977, the Bristow farm was attacked by 36 terrorists armed with RPGs and automatic weapons. There were only three adults: Norman Bristow, his wife Leena, and a BSAP reservist, to defend the house and the three small Bristow children. The outcome of this uneven battle is a joy to anyone who believes in the triumph of spirit and skill at arms over brutality and incredible odds:

The terrorists waited until the moon had moved over in the sky, and was shining directly into the bedroom windows, where they thought Leena and Norman would be sleeping.

Moving in groups of nine, and directed by the Bristows' "faithful" cook, the terrorists cut the telephone wires to the homestead, and formed up on the south and west sides of the house. One terrorist climbed into a tree, and aiming directly at the couple's bedroom window, fired off a rocket.

Norman had just got back into bed in the bomb shelter and put his shotgun against the wall, when the first rocket went off with a deafening blast that shook the house and shattered all the windows on that side of the building. It exploded against the wall, the head of it knocking out a large hole and finally burying itself deep into the concrete floor.

This was the signal for the attack to start, and a barrage of small arms and machine gun fire poured like a hail of lead into the bedroom, riddling the bed and headboard with bullet holes. Had the couple been sleeping there, they would have been instantly killed.

The Bristows dropped out of their beds and hit the floor. Norman grabbed his shotgun and started firing back.

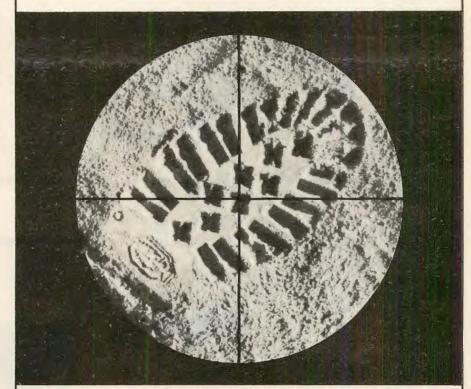
"Get to the Agric-alert (radio alarm system)," Leena cried.

"Forget it, it's not working," Norman replied.

Moore's account of this desperate battle is superb, as well as proving Kipling's contention about the female of the species.

SOFers will enjoy Moore's chapter on the Rhodesian Armed Forces. Described as "without doubt the finest counterinsurgency force fighting in the world today," it may surprise some that the Rhodesian security forces are pre-dominantly African. Unlike their white counterparts who are subject to the draft. every African "troopie" is a volunteer. Most Rhodesian Army units are segregated (as was the U.S. Army until comparatively recent times) but one unit, the most elite, is not. These are the men of the Selous Scouts, the cream of the Rhodesian military. The product of unbelieveably hard training and long months in the bush, the Scouts are the force most dreaded by the terrorists and their sympathizers. Schooled in total self-Continued on page 86

THE GREATEST LOST WILDERNESS THRILL IS NOW YOURS -MANTRACKING!



MANTRACKING is the first book ever to teach you the ancient skill of tracking and signcutting. Famous frontiersmen of yesteryear dazzled the city slicker with this lost search tool, and now you can too! MANTRACKING carefully takes you through the unique Stepby-Step Method to trailing perfection and the greatest sense of satisfaction you've enjoyed in years. 120 pages, 36 illustrations, softbound.

Order now and save \$1.00 off the regular price of \$8.95 Mail to: SEARCH & RESCUE MAGAZINE

Box 153B, Montrose, CA 91020

Send me copies of Man- tracking at the Special intro- ductory Price of \$7.95 each.	Stree City	et		
 Check Enclosed Master Charge BankAmericard 		Card No.:	Exp. Date:	1
(Calif. residents 6% sales tax	add	DEALER IN	QUIRIES WELCO	MED

ChiCom Silenced Assassination Pistol Whispering Death by J. David Truby

When it comes to assassination, the Chinese Communists haven't caught the spirit of detente yet. Amid the hectic furor of the Americans and their friends departing Saigon in 1975, the Communists lost a real prize to our intelligence agents — an improved model of their super-secret assassination pistol.

"This is an assassin's gun — close-in and silenced, a weapon for a professional killer," Fred Stock, a former CIA field operative, exclaimed. "There is no conventional military use for this weapon. It's for silent murder."

Stock added, "The Chinese had some of the best assassination ordnance over there, and this new pistol is really effective."

"It [the secret new pistol] turned up in Saigon right at the end," said one highranking American military intelligence officer, one of the last to leave. "I'm not sure if the Company [CIA] turned it up or if a military op [agent] recovered it. Things were hectic at the end. I saw the weapon, but not the user.

"The story I got is that one of their nationals turned it over to us as his ticket and passport to America. Apparently, we were a better offer for his future. Any-

Field stripping breaks pistol down into only six parts. Large slot in magazine lightens it and allows user to count rounds at a glance.





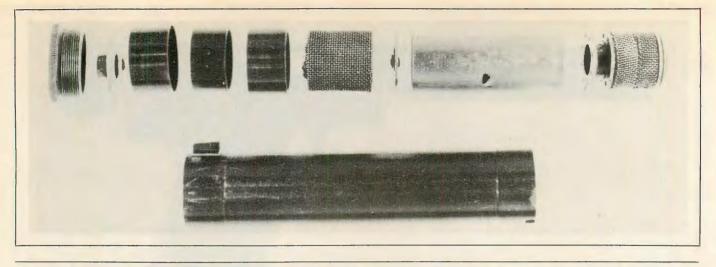
With receiver back, model 67 shows lineage of model 64. Pistol weighs 20 ounces and is 8.9 inches long.

way, their new model pistol is in our hands, now."

Recovery of the weapon was highly secretive. "We didn't want their people to know we had one, and we didn't want to reveal any information which might compromise our assets [friendly nationals or agents] still in Vietnam as to how we obtained the weapon," Stock explained. Technical data about the Chinese assassination pistol were released late in 1977, but no information was announced about the weapon's origins or use. Again, this was to protect intelligence gathered at that time.

Model 67 with silencer removed, slide back and trigger guard lowered on hinge. Note slimness of barrel.





Model 67 silencer is modification of original Hiram Maxim design, which a roll of copper mesh fitted over barrel. Remainder of housing is filled with is mounted concentric to barrel. Steel tube (bottom) is partially filled with

steel baffles and rubber washers forming series of expansion chambers.

"We had reasonable evidence to tie this type weapon in with several high level political and military murders in the last few months of the war," Stock noted.

"It was the ideal time for them to cause additional chaos and fear by turning loose several assassination teams armed with these sophisticated and quiet weapons," he added.

Other sources still active in intelligence agree that this weapon, about which little is known in the West, continues as the top Chinese assassination pistol and that their agents are on missions with it right now.

The use of close-range silenced weapons for special warfare missions like assassination is not new. Vietnam probably saw more of this type mission than any other war, where Americans, usually CIA contract agents, Army Special Forces experts, or mercenary professionals of various nationalities pulled quiet triggers for our side. Usually, they were armed with regular issue weapons modified for the quiet missions, e.g., the Hi-Standard HD Military model, the M1911A1, or several other standard weapons.

Other than the classic British Welrod of late WWII fame, only the Chinese had an effective pistol with integral silencer designed specifically for quiet murder.

"Their first models, recovered in Vietnam earlier, were effective, but pretty bulky and crude," recalled Fred Stock. "When they came up with this new model, it was really something. I bet they were sorry as hell we got hold of one in Vietnam, because it sure would be hard to do it now, being out of Southeast Asia as we are."

According to one official field test report, thought to be CIA in origin, but unverified, the weapon has about "onefourth as loud a report as an ordinary .22 cartridge in a rifle, and less than a cap pistol." The weapon fires a special round, the 7.65x17mm, a rimless cartridge unique to this pistol, i.e., it is used only in the silenced assassination pistols.

The American intelligence officer who saw the weapon said the defector who brought it in told them he had not used it in an active assassination, but that it was issued to him for that purpose. His mission had been to "hit" as many American and South Vietnamese officials as possible in the last hectic days before the Thieu government fell. Instead, he chose to use his gun as a passport to America, the officer reported.

"He told our people he knew some of the other teams had used these weapons though. His showed some minor field wear, but that doesn't prove it was used to murder anyone, of course."

Named the Type 67 Chicom pistol by ordnance experts at the U.S. Army's famed Foreign Science & Technology Center, this new weapon is a lighter, slimmed down version of the classic Communist PRC Type 64 silenced pistol.

The FSTC evaluated the Chicom weapon by noting, "The Type 67 silenced pistol appears to be well designed and the materials and workmanship consistent with that of U.S. military weaponry." This means they could have silenced assassination technology equal to that of the CIA and the Army's Special Forces.

Another Gap has been closed!

According to official FSTC evaluations, the new Chicom pistol weighs four ounces over two pounds, less than our standard American Colt Service automatic, the bulky M1911A1. The assassination pistol has an overall length of 8.875 inches.

"This pistol is solid and well made, contrary to our usual propaganda about their ordnance and equipment," one Army ordnance official said. "It's produced from machined-steel components and plastics. The silencer is a modification of the original Hiram Maxim design, which is mounted concentric to the vented barrel.

"The guts of the silencer is a steel tube partially filled with a roll of copper mesh screening fitted over the barrel. The rest of the silencer housing is filled with steel baffles and rubber washers to form a series of small expansion chambers. It's a damn fine design.

"Firing from a nine-round magazine, this pistol is selective fire, in that you can switch from regular semi-automatic - a shot each time the trigger is pulled - to the really silent mode of a locked bolt, in which single-shot, silenced gunfire is possible. This manual operation shuts down all the bolt noise and the loud escape of residual gases caused by the cartridge explosion.

'They use manual operation for optimum silencer effect. When it's fired that way, it is a damn quiet piece," he added.

The professional evaluators concluded that this pistol is exceedingly valuable and effective as a relatively shortrange assassination weapon - within 25 yards.

Tested against the finest silenced weapon in the world, the British Welrod of WWII and beyond fame, the Chicom Type 67 did well.

"It was much more accurate than the British assassination pistol and very nearly as quiet, based on the extensive tests run by the Army," noted the ordnance officer quoted earlier.

Checking the official results from FSTC trials, the silenced Welrod test fired at an average sound level Welrod of 117.4 db, while the Chinese pistol registered 122.5, a very fair comparison, considering that most of the silenced larger caliber spy guns fire at 140 to 150 db.

"That's not bad for a second generation effort," commented the Army Ordnance officer.

The original, early-model, silenced Chicom pistol was recovered during operations in Vietnam by the 5th Special Forces Group in December of 1967. Tests run on that weapon indicated, according to a now declassified DoD analysis, its silenced report, "while audible, was reduced to approximately that of a child's cap pistol."



Matching serial numbers on slide and receiver are the only way to identify model 64 because no manufacturer's name or country of origin were to be found. Note lanyard loop on bottom of grip.

"Yes, I heard that original gun, too. And the new model is quieter. It is more like a sharp click than an explosion even a muffled one," the ordnance officer said.

The markings on the old weapon and on the new model indicated Chinese Communist manufacture. The original was a product of 1964, while their later model, improved design, was first designed in 1968. The newer one carries serial markings and a proofing seal, something the original model did not have. It means regular production of the new killer weapon. The intelligence report which came into the States with the weapon carries the cryptic notation, "recovery of this sophisticated type of special operation weapon indicates the Chinese and related Communist bloc nations are supporting such terrorist operations as silenced assassination."

Mitchell L. Werbell III, who developed the famous Sionics supressor system and who played an integral part in the development and marketing of the Ingraham submachine gun, owns a model 64. Werbell claims his is the only one in private hands in the U.S., "Other than ones that might be in the possession of clandestine assassins."

When asked how he obtained such a collector's piece, Werbell replied, "I'd just as soon forget about that. Just say I obtained it in Vietnam.

Incidentally, Werbell has his model 64 up for sale. He will take the best offer over \$9,000. For photographs and information send \$10 to Werbell, Box 108-S, Powder Springs, GA 30073.

Clean lines give model 64 a modern look but accentuate filmsy appearance of trigger guard. Hanging trigger looks inappropriate. Note magazine release on bottom. © J. David Truby, 1978





SSG-69: Most Accurate .308? Gradely Green Gun

by Jeff Cooper

This excellent instrument is the Mannlicher SSG 69, a special-purpose precision rifle from the venerable Steyr factory of Austria. The designator letters stand for Scharf Schuetzen Gewehr— "Sharpshooter's Rifle"— and that's exactly what it is. I am told that the Playpen Party in Europe is trying to change this to Sportschuetzengewehr (Sport Shooter's Rifle). It would seem to be a matter of what sort of "sport" you fancy.

The SSG is rather like a target rifle, but there are differences. It is a long (45 inches), rather heavy ($10\frac{1}{2}$ pounds), bolt-action 308, mounted in a green plastic stock and intended for production line perfection. It is strictly a G.I. item, not a custom gun.

It can indeed do very well on targets, having established a world record in the hands of the Austrian team at Buenos Aires in 1970, which was duplicated in 1975. However, a true target rifle would have a heavier barrel, a somewhat different sight, and no need for a 10-round magazine.

The SSG is not exactly new—its model year is 1969—but you don't see it around much, as it is rather difficult to come by. As a military weapon it arouses a vague sort of hostility in some circles and falls under obscure prohibitions intended to confine civilians to their properly subservient position in society. Thus it has

MANNLICHER SSG (Scharfschuetzengewehr) 69 SPECIFICATIONS

Caliber: 308 (7.62 X 51)

Single shot, 5 + 1, or 10 + 1, at choice

New Mannlicher bolt action. Rear handle. Six rear lugs. 60 degrees rotation. Detachable rotary magazines with window. Three-position safety. Military two-stage trigger, adjustable. Issued at three pounds. Intruded barrel, cold-hammered, $26\frac{3}{3}$ " from bolt-face to muzzle. Fully shrouded case-head, spring-plug ejector, extractor hook $\frac{1}{4}$ ", pin-travel $\frac{3}{8}$ ". Sear acts as bolt stop. Bolt travel $\frac{3}{4}$ ".

Overall length: 45''. Barrel $26\frac{2}{3}''$. Fore-end 16'' from trigger. Length of pull adjustable, 12'' to $13\frac{1}{2}''$.

Weight: 10¹/₂ pounds, unloaded, scoped. Green plastic stock. Non-detachable swivels fore-and-aft. Not fitted for bipod.

Sights: Iron - hooded black front bead and folding "U" notch rear, pressure adjustable in deflection only.

Glass - receiver-top grooved for scope rings. Issue telescope, Kahles ZF69 (6 X 42) calibrated for range, 100 to 800 meters, corrected for spin drift (150-grain flat base). Open dials, finger tight. Kahles standard reticle (vertical picket not intersecting transverse wire supported by thick side-bars). Eye relief $2\frac{1}{2}m$.

Accessories: Plastic muzzle cap, shooting sling, removable magazine plug to convert magazine to single-shot mode, 10-round magazine.

Finish: Matte black and olive green, non-reflecting.

become something of a prestige item in Europe, gracing the collections of enthusiasts who will never have any place to shoot it.

Its accuracy, both intrinsic and practical, is outstanding, but that is not so much its attraction as its first-shot-hit capacity at unknown ranges. All sorts of rifles are accurate, from airguns to custom-made, big-caliber bull-guns, but the SSG takes the matter one step further, making its potential somewhat difficult to measure by ordinary standards. It does very well off the bench, though it will hardly startle a bench rest specialist. (Among other things the

Kahles ZF69 (6x42) scope is calibrated in 50 meter increments from 100 to 800 meters and is manufactured in Austria.





Cooper smiles at SSG's long range performance. Five hits out of 20 is remarkable at 1070 yard range.

reticle of the G.I. sight is not well suited to bullseyes.) But take it out on the open range after "targets of opportunity" and it comes into its own.

"Scary!" is the word most commonly heard from visitors.

"If I can see it, I can hit it," is my daughter's haughty pronouncement.

With the SSG we have been hitting things that we almost *can't* see. After the observer has finally been able to identify that rusty quart can way over on the far side of the vally, we drive over (it's too far to walk) and examine the neat, fresh, 30-caliber hole in it.

The intrinsic accuracy of the SSG is the result of several factors, beginning with its cold-hammered $26\frac{2}{3}$ -inch barrel, run off in minutes by one of the huge, rotary barrel-hammers of which the Steyr people are justly proud. These machines are designed and built by the Steyr Werke. They are two stories high and they cost about $1\frac{1}{2}$ million sickly dollars each in 1977 — doubtless more today. They are

used by Mannlicher and by Heckler & Koch, among others, and they are said to turn out a perfect barrel every time. In addition to accuracy and a work-hardened bore, they provide a curiously ornamental exterior finish of spiral pattern that is instantly recognized by the informed eye.

All Mannlicher barrels are made this way, but with the SSG the barrel-receiver fitting is a special 57mm sleeve that is not used on their sporting rifles. Its purpose is to insure an absolutely solid unit thrusting back into the inert composition stock.

This stock is made of a specially selected plastic that is both immune to the elements and very strong for its weight. It does not touch the barrel forward of the receiver and it is adjustable, by means of spacers, for lenght. It is dull green in color, and here at the ranch everybody calls the SSG "The Green Gun." This stock, in combination with the nonreflective (Parkerized?) finish of the metal parts, lends the piece an extremely purposeful appearance, further accentuated by the optional 10-shot magazine. It is clearly not a toy.

The new Mannlicher action incorporates six rear lugs, 60 degree rotation, enclosed case-head, and constant-tension ejector. The traditional Mannlicher "butter knife" bolt handle is retained. There are those who don't fancy it, but I think they are insufficiently instructed. I was shown by a former company commander of the Hunyadi Division that the boltflick of the Mannlicher is, if anything, quicker than that of the Mauser. On the test gun the opening stroke is indeed a little stiff, but I expect that to loosen with use.

The two-stage military trigger is a delight, breaking clean at 48 ounces without any trace of creep or backlash.

The Kahles 6X sight (made in Vienna) is of the ranging variety now popular with silueta shooters. Naturally the range drum cannot read correctly for all circumstances, but the shooter can quickly learn the readings that apply to him and his ammunition. The deflection control is finely adjustable, apparently in quarterminute graduations. Both dials are exposed, and all corrections are internal. The signt-mounting system uses fixed rings which slide onto dovetail grooves milled into the top of the receiver, locked by single-wing clamps. This permits the glass to be removed and re-attached in seconds, a feature very popular in Europe but deemed unnecessary by most of us colonials. The clamp wings are rather sharply pointed and can scratch.

The Kahles optics are of high quality, but the reticle is somewhat complicated. It combines a vertical picket post and a nonintersecting cross-wire with thick side bars and a thinner center section. It is not my choice for paper shooting but it grows on me in the field. By coincidence i used this same reticle in a 4X Kahles mounted on a borrowed Remington BDL in Africa last year. Once I got used to it, it served very well. The problem is remembering to use the picket point, not the horizontal wire, as the index of elevation. On an indistinct target this works possibly better than a cross-hair, though I must reserve judgment.

Each SSG is "regulated" at the factory, its elevation dial reading from 100 to 800 meters, in 50-meter increments. European 1509-grain flat-base spitzer ammunition is used, so one must make certain allowances when using U.S. match-grade ammunition of the 168/173 boat-tail variety. As one might suppose, the latter shoots flatter out beyond mid-range. On the test piece we set "550" when we want 500, but "800" will get us 1050.

Two five-shot detachable, plastic, rotary magazines are furnished with each piece, plus a plug by which to set one up for the single-shot mode which is normal for an arm of this type. It should be noted that the Mannlicher magazine is so designed as to avoid the pounding of bullet points on recoil. PSP bullets are not deformed in this weapon. The 10-round magazine is a military accessory which must be scrounged, as it is forbidden for sale to commoners. I would like to see a magazine cut-off installed so that the shooter could use the weapon as a single shot with the 10-rounder in place, and change to repeat fire at the flick of a switch.

The "Gradely Green Gun" shoots up a storm. I first shot it at the factory in 1976, and everybody's feelings were relieved when I was able to print a sort of hookshaped five-shot one-holer off the bench in the 100-meter underground pipe. The significant thing about this episode was the emphasis on productionline precision. I was invited to pick any rifle at random off a rack, all scheduled for army issue. This is impressive. The SSG is not handmade, nor is it handturned.

But neither is it a 100-meter weapon. At 100 meters it won't do much that a crummy AK-47 won't do essentially as well. To understand the Green Gun you must move back. It begins to come on when others begin to back off. Two hundred meters make a better test than 100, but 300 are better yet. Still, any good rifle can do pretty well at 300. A satisfactory beginning range for the SSG is 500.

Naturally one shoots only match-grade ammunition in this rifle. I used Federal premium 168 Sierra HPBT, Ballistek Match, and G.I. 173 Match for testing. It was hard to make a choice. The utter concentration necessary to eliminate the human factor is exhausting, and I find that I can only hold that knife-edge for

Author wrings out SSG on bench. Note black spacers on butt stock.



Sniping Rifle (SSG)

Target Accuracy

obtained	with .308 Win. special	RSW-cartridges,	Lab. No. 293
100 m	300 m	400 m	600 m
(109 yd)	(328 yd)	(437 yd)	(656 yd)
5 shots	10 shots	10 shots	10 shots
1.5 cm	9 cm	13 cm	20 cm
(0.6 in)	(3.54 in)	(5.12 in)	(7.87 in)
Group measured within centre target area.			

about 10 rounds at a time. So I tend to restrict myself to 20-round sessions, early on windless mornings, light over my left shoulder. The barrel is prepared by two rounds of "cooking ammunition," and then two five-shot groups are fired — very carefully — off the bench.

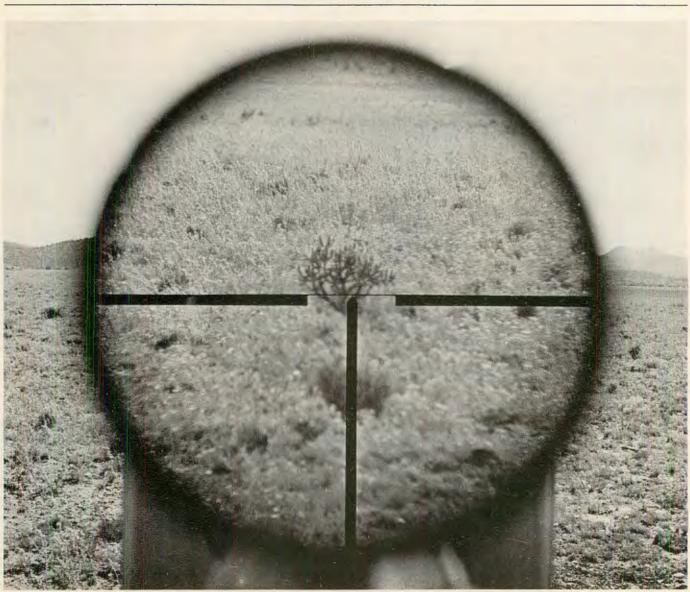
Anyone who shoots much knows that the dispersion cone is not straight-sided. If flares. A one-inch group at 100 does *not* equal a three-inch group at 300. The reasons for this are abstruse but, es bleibet trotzdem, groups do not open proportionately with range. A 10-shot one-inch group at 100 is rare but feasible. A 10-shot 10-inch group at 1000 is, in any practical sense, impossible.

With the SSG our best five-shot groups at 500 meters (545 yards) run about 125mm (5 inches) in diameter. Such are not fired "on demand," nor are they average, but they are not uncommon. It's the odd shot that spoils our photos. We can pretty well promise three out of five in five inches. I would bet maybe five dollars on four out of five. But I can't guarantee to hold that inhuman concentration for five in a row. Nonetheless it happens, as illustrated. I am convinced that the gun will do it consistently, using the right ammunition. It is the fresh that is weak.

Walk off 500 meters some time. Look at a man-sized target over your sights at that distance. Would you believe all shots on a butter plate? If you wouldn't, no one will argue. It *is* hard to accept.

After the two 500-meter tests, we go to 1000. 500 is a grind, because we seek perfection. A thousand is fun, because we know we can't achieve it. At 1000 we shoot at a five-gallon canister painted bright red. It is a foot in diameter and 16 inches deep, but it is hard to spot unless you know exactly where to look. We use

Standard reticle, preferred by Austrian Army, rates poor for bullseyes according to author. Cooper prefers it for vague or indistinct targets.





From left: Rotary polycarbonate magazines are 10-round; 5-round; single shot (a plugged 5-round mag.).

prone and sitting positions here, not the bench, and the results are, as we said — "scary." We don't hit it every time, or even half the time, but the misses are very, very close. We had to wire that can down to keep from blowing it out of sight after the first session. The photo is interesting. Those five clean hits were not in succession, but they were printed in one session of 20 rounds. The other marks resulted from ricochets.

The Green Gun does not come fitted for a bipod, but I think it should be. Its forward sling swivel does not accommodate the Harris device, so I think we will mount a stud on the front face of the fore-end to take the standard H&K accessory. A bipod is a definite asset to a rifle of this kind.

The sight was mounted too far to the rear for my anatomy, so we slid it forward as far as possible, limited by the abuttment of the forward rim against the open sight base. This did not affect elevation but caused a gross deflection change about five feet at 500 meters. This was easily corectible but it should be borne in mind.

If I were to pick nits I might say that the fully shrouded action is difficult to inspect for safety, as only a small ejection port gives access to the freedway; and that the front sling swivel tends to make the strap pinch the hand against the fore-end tip on recoil. These are minor considerations, easily accommodated.

* * * * *

I find the SSG 69 — the Sportschuetzengewehr, the "gradely green gun" — to be very impressive indeed. And unlike some commentators, I am not easily impresed. I have taken it out on 'rifle prowls" (motorized, random, long-range, plinking sessions) in company with a wide selection of other first-rate equipment. I have noted the reactions of a good number of qualified riflemen. Despite the fact that it is in no sense a "general purpose" rifle, and that it answers no particular hunting problem, everybody seems to want one. It would be quite possible, given sufficient time and money, to build a custom piece from domestic ingredients that would do as well. It would be a lot of trouble, however, and it hasn't been attempted yet, as far as I know. Which brings us back to the fact that the SSG is already here, and that it is a standard production item as it stands. It is thus a landmark in the history of riflery.





by Chuck Taylor

A lot of water has passed under the dam since John Browning designed the M1911 cal. .45 and M1935 (P35) 9mm pistols. Both are considered by those who understand such things to be the finest pistols in their respective calibers ever made. I totally agree.

However, over the years, a number of "innovations," most of dubious or no value at all, have been thrust upon us by various designers/manufacturers for a myriad of different reasons. Why it is necessary to change something that works brilliantly is beyond me, but obviously some people are reluctant to or incapable of accepting the fact that something designed so long ago is still the best tool for the job in spite of so-called "modern design and expertise."

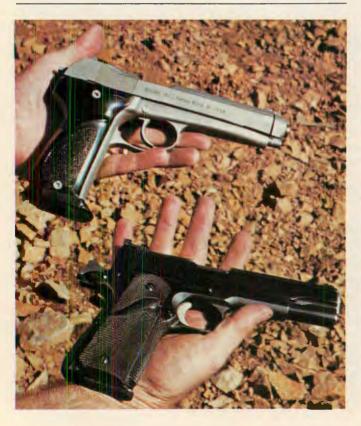
I have always regarded this curious phenomenon as a tribute to the old rather than an indictment of the new, but, sadly, it *is* a fact of life that many people who should know better have just such a problem.

Getting down to business, the latest at-

tempt to "build a better mousetrap," is the L.E.S. P18 9mm pistol. Now the undisputed leader in the race to build a pistol that holds the largest quantity of ammunition (an honor formerly held by the S&W M59), the P18 sports an immense magazine that contains a whopping 18 rounds of cal. 9mm parabellum ammo when fully charged, for what that's worth!

Frankly, to me, it's not worth a plugged nickel, since one must sacrifice weight, size, and speed of reloading to attain it, not to mention the resultant awkwardness

Relative size of P18 as compared with author's combat customized M1911 .45 auto. Feels that increase in size and weight of piece is out of proportion to its 9mm caliber and firepower. Magazine release on P18 is located on butt of weapon, a poor location for fast reloading. Author also feels that plastic magazine floorplate appears fragile and probably will experience short lifespan under service use.







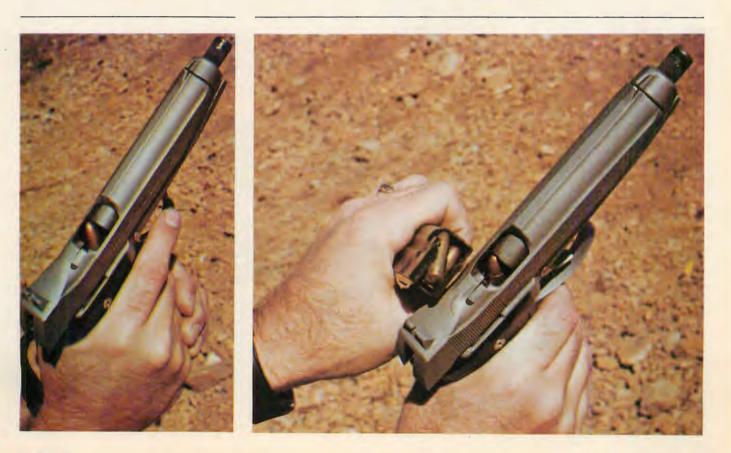
Right: "Stovepipe" failure to feed.

Above: Failure to eject.

Malfunctions proved to be a serious problem with retail-purchased test gun...

Double feed.

Sideways feed with stuck magazine follower.



of such a magazine. The huge plastic "shoe" that serves as the floorplate for the mag causes it to be terribly slow to work with under stress, and, to me, appears somewhat fragile. I'd be surprised if its life expectancy under field use would be very long, in fact, but perhaps my impression is aggravated by the fact that the magazine release is located on the butt of the gun, rather than on the side of the frame where the thumb can get to it. Obviously, such a system dictates that the firer must use his free hand to release the magazine, then begin to reach for his spare mag, thereby wasting precious time in the process, and the loss of that time may well cost him his life.

It seems that we are plagued with such design monstrosities these days in spite of the fact that we *know* what does and doesn't work! Makes one wonder if those concerned with the design and marketing of guns with such features are paying any attention at all, doesn't it?

Add to the above the fact that the "safety" (typical hammer-block type) is placed too far to the rear and too high for the thumb to reach comfortably if you have hands of normal size and configuration. Frankly, such "gizmo" type safeties

scare me to death, as I've witnessed more than one pistol fired by the manipulation of such a device. I'll not bet my life on them.

Function-testing of the test-piece provided me was initiated using commercial 9mm parabellum ball ammunition, and proved to be a disaster. It is certainly my earnest hope that the test-piece was a lemon, although nothing could be found to be mechanically wrong with it, for if it is representative of the breed, the person who purchases such a gun will have paid a minimum of almost \$300.00 for a piece of scrap!

During the first magazine of ammunition fired, I experienced:

- 1. double-feed.
- 2. failure to eject (case stayed in gun).
- 3. "stovepipe" failure to eject.
- 4. sideways-feed (the first I had ever seen).
- 5. stuck magazine follower.

Hardly impressive, I'd say! Subsequent magazines, the contents of which totalled almost 150 rounds of ammunition, failed to yield any improvement, with an average malfunction rate of *one per three rounds fired* being experienced. It should be noted at this point that the test gun was a retail-purchased weapon, not a test gun provided by the factory. This fact may be significant, or it may not, but one fact is without contest: the gun didn't work!

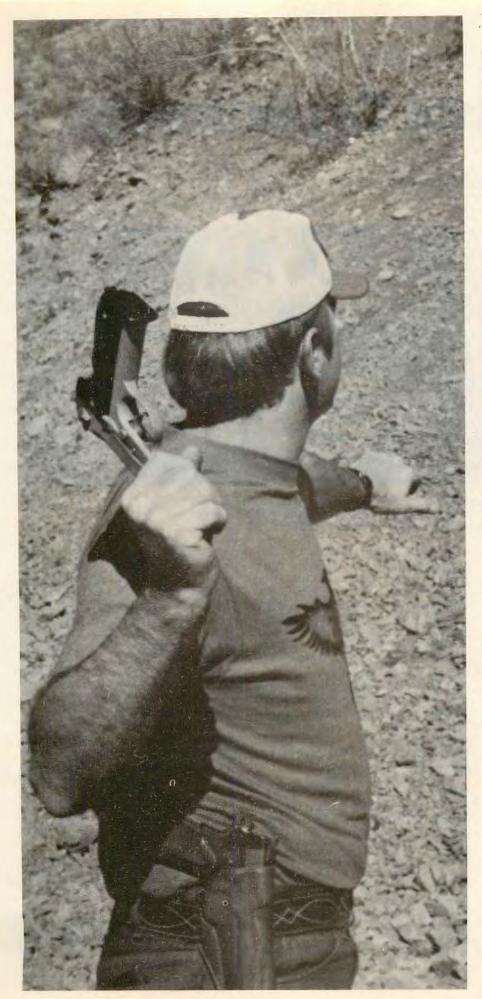
The P18 possesses other egregious "features," such as slippery plastic grips, secured to the frame with *Phillips-head screws* (for God's sake), and a front sight that was rounded, rather than squared, making a decent sight-picture an impossibility. The rear sight was no improvement in design or quality, since it fell out of its mounting dovetail after 32 rounds, the product of poor fitting.

Generally, the P18 is poorly finished, and casting/mold marks were in profusion, particularly around the ejection port and butt of the weapon, and on top and the sides of the slide. Moreover, the gaping space in front of the trigger slot in the frame will doubtlessly allow untold quantities of foreign matter to enter the action during field handling, obviously not conducive to reliability. Oh yeah, the slide lock doesn't work either!

As might be expected by now, the gun, as well as all of the other poor features it possesses, is a double-action! While single-action pull is acceptable, the double-action pull is so hard that one is

Taylor during test exercise. Found that large amount of compensation was necessary to offset poor grip angle of P18.





Author expresses opinion of P18 at conclusion of test session. Felt either Browning P35 (highpower) or M1911 systems were far superior and were better choices for serious pistol work.

well into the tremble stage before it breaks and the gun fires. Also noted was the tendency for the DA pull to become progressively harder as the trigger is drawn to the rear. Accurate shooting is an impossibility under such a handicap.

The value of the DA feature in an autopistol is non-existent, as far as I'm concerned, but controversy aside, this one is the worst I've ever seen. Suffice to say that Jeff Cooper's classic comment on the subject applies here: "An ingenious solution to a nonexistent problem."

The final blow to the P18 is its extremely poor grip angle, causing the firer to point the weapon at his opponent's *feet* at 15 meters, rather than his torso. The standard method of "point your index finger at the target and the gun should be right there," doesn't apply with this gun and no small amount of "heeling," or bending of the wrist upward, is required to compensate.

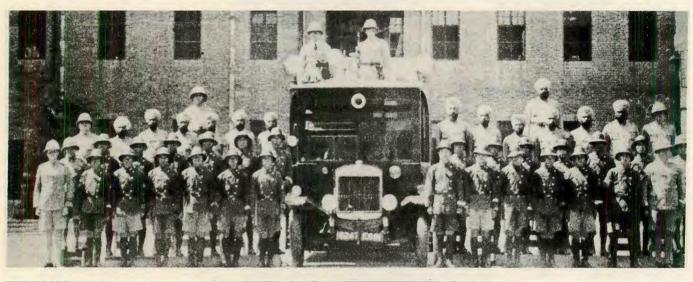
All in all, the P18 does not give one a feeling of confidence at all, and the generally poor design and workmanship of the test gun horrified all who were present for the test, yours truly most of all. The comment of one bystander during the testing summed it up nicely: "That damned gun was designed by a bloody committee of monkeys!" Hmm, interesting thought.

Buy it if you must, but you couldn't give it to me! I cannot think of one purpose that the P18 serves well. Methinks that I'll stay with my Sports West Mark IV Colt .45, and that, for the money, both the M1911 and P35 Browning are far and away better choices for any kind of serious use.

R

W.E.Fairbairn Founded S.W.A.T. Fifty Years Ago Shanghai Experiments

by William L. Cassidy



The Shanghai Municipal Police Reserve Unit — W. E. Fairbairn's famous Shanghai Riot Squad. Fairbairn is at center, on top of the SMP Red Maria. Copyright (C) 1978 by William L. Cassidy. All rights reserved.

Reprinted from The Police Journal, Vol. LII, No. 1. Issued under official patronage at Little London, Chichester, Sussex, England.

It is a mistaken, though widely held, general belief that the Los Angeles Police Department is responsible for introducing the Special Weapons and Tactics concept of crisis response to the problems of urban lawlessness. L.A.P.D. Commander Frank Brittell, a prominent early participant in the S.W.A.T. program, is quoted as saying of the unit's origins, "There was nothing, at that time, like it in the world. We went to the military and tried to find material on urban guerrilla warfare and anti-sniper movement. But everything we found was designed for jungle or other outdoor areas. The nearest thing we could come up with was material on the Battle of Stalingrad and that wasn't what we were looking for because the situation involved two large, opposing armies."

History is never more valuable than when it helps us to prevent the repetition of past mistakes, and a respectful awareness of this value should be made a part of every successful police program. The Los Angeles Police Department is to be congratulated for maintaining such an awareness, in the early stages of individualizing their department's Special Weapons and Tactics program.

At the same time, however, it must be recorded that the Los Angeles Police Department was unable to include information regarding the first modern police experiments with special reaction teams, due to a lack of knowledge concerning their very existence. Department planners may hardly be blamed for this omission, for these experiments were carried out in pre-war China, with only limited American involvement and cognizance; began over a half-century ago, and until quite recently, any mention of them to be found in American official documents would have been (and, in many cases, still is), highly classified and in the care of the Central Intelligence Agency.²

The "experiments" of which we speak spanned over 30 years, and to speak of them as experiments at all is, perhaps, to do them a disservice. For the major portion of their operational life they were successful, established police programs, carried out with official sanction and public approval. Thus, a considerable (albeit deeply hidden) body of information and experience was generated, and the careful examination of such material will pay rich dividends to today's planners.³

These first programs were developed between 1925 and 1940 in Shanghai, China's International Settlement, and

were largely the work of one very dedicated and talented police pioneer: William Ewart Fairbairn, Assistant Commissioner of the Shanghai Muncipal Police (S.M.P.) They encompass, in both a direct and indirect fashion, the creation and refinement of the modern police concept of riot control; the modern police concept of a specially equipped countersniper unit; the first modern police experience with the problems of urban guerrilla warfare and terrorism; the first modern police use of armor, chemical smoke, irritating agents, grenades, automatic weapons, and bullet identification techniques in urban siege conditions; first experiments with hostage negotiation and anti-kidnapping measures, and indirectly, they formed an important, basic part of fundamental urban combat doctrines as developed by the British army, the United States Army, and the United States Marine Corps. An impressive list of achievements, made more impressive still when we consider the location, the dates involved, and the fact that this list is, by no means, complete.

Before we further discuss these achievements, it is well to consider briefly the climate in which they came to fruition. Shanghai, in the decades before the war was, in a sense, a foretaste of all that came to plague modern cities of the 1960s and



Troops on patrol. Marines drive through crowded Asian streets. Trooper on left holds BAR, while Browning .30 caliber water-cooled machine gun dominates center.

1970s. A solid sense of Shanghai's history is, therefore, to be greatly desired.

Shanghai is best known as one of the world's great seaports; described as China's single sea-gate to the world.⁴ During the course of operations in the first Anglo-Chinese war (or "Opium" war), Britain realized the commercial value of Shanghai, and at the Treaty of Nanking, in 1842, it was included among the five treaty ports opened to foreign trade. Thus began a period of foreign residence in Shanghai which was to last until the advent of communist China, in the late 1940s.

During the period with which we are concerned, the Shanghai urban agglomeration was divided into six main areas, of which one, the International Settlement, is of primary interest. Shanghai was (and, of course, still is), a densely populated city in an even more densely populated area. In 1929 the population of Shanghai's hinterlands was reliably estimated at a staggering 180 millions. The population of Shanghai proper was estimated at well over 11/2 millions. The International Settlement, comprising 5,584 acres in mid-Shanghai, had a population of 30,565 foreigners and 802,700 Chinese.5

The International Settlement was administratively autonomous, exercising complete powers of self-government much on the order of a city-state. Executive power rested with the Shanghai Municipal Council (S.M.C.), presided over by a chairman, and consisting of five British members, two American members, two Japanese members, and three Chinese members.

The S.M.P. functioned under the S.M.C., and had total police powers as regarded the International Settlement. At

its head was a Commissioner of Police, assisted by a Municipal Advocate, six Deputy Commissioners, and two Assistant Commissioners (the distinction between Deputy and Assistant Commissioner being very slight).⁶

Deputy and Assistant Commissioners were responsible for the administration of the eight principal branches of the S.M.P., viz., Divisions Branch, Traffic Branch, Special Branch, Armed and Training Reserve, Japanese Branch, Chinese Branch and Sikh Branch. Commissioners responsible for the three latter branches fell under the Deputy Commissioner, Divisions Branch, as did four Divisional Officers, responsible for the administration of the 14 S.M.P. patrol divisions⁷. Each administrative and operational section of the S.M.P. strived to achieve political, national and racial balance; thus, each branch, bureau, or division was likely to contain British members, Japanese members, Sikh members and Chinese members, under the control of a senior British officer.

The S.M.P. was made to contend not only with China's principal seaport and commercial metropolis, but with its principal manufacturing and industrial center. Accordingly, Shanghai had problems common to shipping, commerce and industry, and as one source has put it, "Under such circumstances the evils associated with the early days of the Industrial Revolution in England were certain to appear in an aggravated form."⁸

Not counting the transient population represented by the shipping industry, and excluding wharf, riksha and other transport coolies, Shanghai was populated by approximately 300,000 semiskilled and unskilled laborers. A fair percentage were female, and it was not until 1924 that child labor regulations were enacted.⁹ To compound the problem, the International Settlement had been built on reclaimed marsh land, and the character of the ground served to limit the height and weight of the buildings placed upon it. Space was dear and rents were high.

This miniature city, known as "Wee-Burg," was a Fairbairn innovation used to plot the defense of built-up areas. The technique would be particularly valuable to today's SWAT commanders, just as it was to military commanders in WWII. Photo courtesy of CSR, London.





W. E. Fairbairn's Shanghai methods are applied in war. This rare photo depicts a training demonstration at the famous London Street Fighting School which Fairbairn helped organize. Here, a British officer, his Webley

held high, leads his men over the roof tops — just the way it was done in Shanghai. Photo courtesy of CSR, London.

Beginning in about 1913, Shanghai's vast labor pool began to be subject to political organizing activity of the type associated with communist insurgencies. Strikes and riots began to take place with alarming regularity. By the 1920s, the problem was complicated by political questions regarding the presence of foreign powers in China (anticipating the debate regarding foreign presence in so-called Third World nations by some 40 years), and labor rioting was colored with the trappings of social revolution. Then, as now, the principal agitator was held to be Russia.¹⁰

Endemic to Shanghai's police problem was a degree of lawlessness and terrorism which the author prefers to think of as somewhat akin to a modern day Sodom or Gomorrah. Organized bands of professional kidnappers roamed the streets in such profusion that the S.M.P., at one point, considered installing civilianoperated sirens at convenient locations to herald the general area of the latest kidnapping." Kidnapping, both politically and financially motivated, grew to such proportions that heavily armed antikidnapping patrols were instituted in each of the S.M.P.'s 14 divisions, and foreign residents were advised to attend special "anti-kidnapping classes."12

Murder for hire, and just plain murder, were also common problems, and a casual glance through newspapers of the day serves to illustrate that multiple murder and kidnapping incidents were a daily occurrence, in greater or lesser degrees, over an extended period.¹³

Police armament was of special concern, as criminals were frequently found to be armed with both semi-automatic and automatic weapons. The organized kidnapping and armed robbery rings were almost invariably found to possess at least one machine-pistol of the Mauser type and, in many cases, explosive ordnance.14 When cornered (and, to be perfectly fair, often when not), such armed criminals preferred to engage the police in a firefight, to the extent where it was necessary, on more than a few occasions, to involve regular military personnel in house-tohouse fighting, and within the houses, from room-to-room.15 A typical newspaper item of the period reads, in part:

"Information having been received that suspicious persons might be loitering in the vicinity of Ferry and Robson Roads, the Reserve Unit (S.M.P.), co-operating with the 4th Regiment, U.S.M.C., made a thorough search of the district. The Marines flung a cordon round 400 Chinese houses, covering four acres.

"...Fairbairn deployed his men through the alleyways and byways in the vicinity. With drawn pistols the uniformed men from the Red Maria [the Reserve Unit's tactical police vehicle] and supplementary vans rushed through the various houses, on the look-out for snipers and other armed men."

The incident is noteworthy only because no-one was killed, and so common as to attact only this scant notice, appearing on a back page.¹⁶ Shanghai was, quite simply, one of the toughest cities the world has ever known.

Into this climate came William Ewart Fairbairn, who joined the S.M.P. in 1907. Fairbairn rose through the ranks of the S.M.P., and was promoted to Assistant Commissioner in 1935, after serving variously as Superintendent, Chief Inspector and Drill Instructor. Among his early innovations were the introduction of the M1911 .45 Colt self-loading pistol to police service in Asia (1919); the introduction of jiu-jitsu-based methods of unarmed combat for police (1918); the introduction of realistic police pistol training, involving induced-stress methods and combat simulations (1921), and the introduction of a method whereby recovered police bullets could be unimpeachably identified, even by non-experts (1919).17

One of his greatest achievements was the formation, in December 1925, of the S.M.P. Reserve Unit, or Riot Squad. Fairbairn was called upon to develop a sophisticated mob-fighting capability following the so-called Shanghai Incident of Saturday, May 30, 1925, during which the S.M.P. was compelled to fire on a crowd advancing against a police-station (an incident in which Fairbairn had no involvement).

Lest the reader believe that, due to the exigencies of the civil problem in Shanghai, the killing of indigents was of little concern to municipal authorities, it should be remembered that police use of deadly force was an even more thorny problem than it is today, complicated by the tenuousness of the British position in China. Every killing of a native by a foreign police officer became fuel for the propagandists and, in later years, was enough to evoke a howl of political protest on an international scale.

The Shanghai Incident was of the gravest possible concern to the S.M.C., which enjoined the S.M.P. to deal with the problem of street fighting in a most conscientious manner. In response, Fairbairn developed the Riot Squad, which was, thereafter, able to deal with over 14 years of extensive civil disturbance without ever having to fire a shot in anger.

The Riot Squad consisted, at its maximum strength, of 70 specially trained men, divided into five 14-man squads. 46 men comprised the Street Formation, while the remainder were held in reserve. All members were armed with a baton and a concealed pistol, with the exception of a special Sikh squad, armed with .303 Lee-Enfield Carbines (without bayonets).

All 46 members of the Street Formation travelled to disturbances in the "Red Maria," a tactical vehicle developed by Fairbairn especially for the Riot Squad. The Red Maria carried, as normal equipment: three searchlights and four headlights; two sirens and a fire bell; a Thompson sub-machine gun on a detachable roof mounting; a turret for the officer-incharge; gas and smoke grenades, together with launching gun; a .12 gauge riot-gun; a riot flag and gas-masks; ladders, axes, crowbars, bolt-cutters and hand-cuffs; knotted ropes for climbing; ropes for barricades; spare batons; bullet-proof shields; reserve ammunition and a medical chest. The vehicle had a top speed of 35 miles-per-hour, fully loaded.16

Although riots were a common occurrence in Shanghai, they did not happen daily, and it was found that the Riot Squad could be made to serve admirably in non-riot situations; most particularly in dealing with besieged criminals, and by responding to armed robberies-inprogress.

During this same period, Fairbairn formed what would become a very useful adjunct to the Riot Squad: the S.M.P. Sniper's Unit, which was placed under the commission of Sgt. Eric Anthony Sykes, a reserve officer.¹⁹ In essence, the Sniper's Unit was a reserve unit of civilians particularly skilled in the use of telescopeequipped rifles, chambered for highvelocity ammunition. Far from being a vigilante group, members of the Sniper's Unit were given reserve commissions in the S.M.P.; were made to undergo extensive training, and were made to periodically qualify as marksmen, under a severe set of standards.20

A most interesting account of the Riot Squad and the Sniper's Unit in action is provided by a kidnapping incident which occurred January 9, 1928. Seven armed kidnappers were besieged for 19 hours in what amounted to an empirical study in police tactics. The siege involved an entire block of Chinese houses, and some 700 rounds of ammunition and 14 Mills bombs were expended. Upon examination, it was found that one of the criminals had sustained no less than 19 wounds, and had ceased resisting only because his ammunition was exhausted.²¹

This siege, identified in S.M.P. records only as "Armed Kidnapping," may well serve as a point of study for police tacticians of today. The victims of the kidnapping were rescued within seconds of the beginning of the incident, and thereafter, owing to the peculiar nature of the terrain and the vicious nature of the criminals,



Students at the London Street Fighting School "walk the plank," and then clear the building from the roof down.

the police were forced to experiment with a wide variety of officer-insertion problems; interior surveillance problems; controlled use of explosives; the use of chemical smoke; countersniping; area denial operations; illumination tactics and fire control.²²

In the interests of brevity, we have included here merely two references — concerning the Riot Squad and the Sniper's Unit — taken from a large body of material detailing the day-to-day conduct of these early efforts with special weapons and tactics. These will, it is believed, amply illustrate the author's point that the special reaction concept is certainly nothing new, and that much remains to be learned from a careful study of the Shanghai experiments.

(Mr. Cassidy has served as a consultant to the Technical Research Services Division of the International Association of Chiefs of Police. His book: Sniping in Cities: Problems for the Police Countersniper in Urban Environments will shortly be published by Charles C. Thomas.)

Copyright© 1978 by William L. Cassidy REFERENCES

'Jim Stingley, "Guerrillas in Blue: The True Story of S.W.A.T.", *True* (July 1975), 40. The reader may question the wisdom of utilizing this source in a serious study. The author wishes to remind the reader that it is the mass-media firmly entrenches concepts in the public mind, as glamorized as they may be. Cf. Institutional documents, which are not often much better in the latter regard. See also: John P. Dagle, "Special Emergency Reaction Team (SERT) Concepts," Officer Survival Course. Presented at the California Specialized Training Institute, Camp San Luis Obispo, California (September 1973), with later revisions. 'These are records of the Office of Strategic Service's Far East Orientation School, which reflect the participation of former Shanghai Municipal Police personnel. See also: Area studies sponsored by the O.S.S. Research and Analysis Branch. O.S.S. archives are, with few exceptions, classified, although the possibility of declassification does exist. Application for specific documents should be made to the Central Intelligence Agency, Information and Privacy Coordinator, Washington, D.C. 20505. It is recommended that specialists familiar with this often complicated field of research be charged with the retrieval of such documents.

³The most fruitful U.S. source of information regarding the activities of the Shanghai Municipal Police is the North China Daily News and Herald, Shanghai's English language newspaper, held on microfilm in advanced library collections. Lest the casual inquirer believe that such accounts are inaccurate, we will mention that the S.M.P. enjoyed excellent relations with the Daily News and Herald, and one will frequently find that newspaper accounts have been take directly from official afteraction reports, with only mild censoring. Another source is the archives of the U.S. Marine Corps, particularly those documents reflecting information collection activities in the International Settlement, circa 1920-1939. With the exception of the sources mentioned herein, and in [2], above, the only other U.S. source of information regarding the S.M.P. is the S.M.P. archive material in the author's possession.

"The author is indebted to the Encyclopedia Britannica for this description, as well as for much of the purely demographic information which follows. See: "Shanghai", Encyclopedia Britannica, Vol. 20, Fourteenth Edition (1929), 455-458. The decision to use this source is based on the time period involved. 'Ibid. "'Organization of Shanghai Municipal Police." Wall chart prepared by Intelligence Platoon, 6th U.S. Marines, December 15, 1937, The author is indebted for this chart, as well as for all other S.M.P. archive material cited herein, to the Estate of W. E. Fairbairn. 'Ibid. "Encyclopdia Britannica, loc, sit, 'Ibid. And even these were not of much substance. In July 1924 the S.M.C initiated regulations aimed to eliminate the employment of all children under the age of 12. "W. E. Fair-bairn, "Reserve Unit (Riot Squad) of the S.M.P." Unpublished documents in the author's library. "Previous to the forma-tion of the Street Unions and the advent of Bolshevik propaganda into China, riotous mobs in Shanghai were more or less concerned with real or imaginary wrongs in reference to their working conditions." "Letter from W, E, Fairbairn to Commissioner, S.M.P., January 22, 1931, responding to the suggestion of a julor officer. Unpublished document in the author's library. "Private information. See also: Various editions of the North China Daily News and Herald. Cf. Executive Protection Handbook, The Burns International In-vestigation Bureau (1974), 1. "Various editions of the North China Daily News and Herald, particularly those 1925-1935.

China Daily News and Herada, particularly (hose 1925-1935. "Private information." Private information. See also: The North China Daily News and Herald, loc. sit. ""Reserve Unit in Action." North China Daily News and Herald (March 1, 1932), 325. American interests in Shanghai were represented by the U.S. Marine Corps, present in Shanghai in varying strenghts until the outbreak of World War II. "Private information. "W. E. Fairbairn, "Reserve Unit (Riot Squad) of the S.M.P." "Fairbairn and Sykes formed a noteworthy partnership. Together they designed the justly famous Fairbairn-Sykes Fighting Knife; were both close-combat instructors to the private Commandos, and co-authored Shooting to Live, a pioneer work on the close-quarter use of the one-hand gun. Sykes was a *shikari* with extensive firearms experience. "Private Information; interview with a former member of the Sniper's Unit. "An entertaining (although lightly fictionalized) account is: Vivian Harley, "The Old Small Cat," *Ashore and Afloat* (August 1929), 118-119. Cf. S.M.P. archive material in the author's library. "Ibid.

America's Underwater Elite The U.S. Navy SEALS Part Two-Conclusion by Dana Dienkowski



SCUBA practice is part of routine training. This SEALS' partner is close by.

In the March issue of SOF, Dana Drenkowski outlined the historical background and basic training undergone by the SEALs (Sea, Air, Land), the U.S. Navy's elite fighting force. SEALs' basic training begins at the Navy's Underwater Demolition Team (UDT) 23-week school with four weeks of intense physical activity designed to condition the body through toughening runs, calisthenics, endurance or speed swims, races, competitive games, and inflatable rubber boating. The fifth week, Motivation — or Hell — week, tests recruits' mental and physical endurance to its limits. The final section of the course gives specialized training in combat and water skills. Trainees learn to use both allied and Communist weapons. They are instructed in Hwarang Do, a martial art which emphasizes the aggressive use of bare hands, knives, clubs, and other fighting weapons. Its instructors are men trained by the late

Smoke highlights pair of SEALS in rope training exercise with H-46 Knight helicopter.





On the beach. Amphibious assault is standard role for SEALS. Trooper carries XM-177 (CAR-15).

SEALS train on Tyrolean Traverse (improvised bridge system. Trainees on shore enjoy the show.

Mike Echanis, Martial Arts Editor of SOF until his untimely death in Nicaragua in September 1978.

Other instruction gives SEALs mastery of boat and water pick-ups, water parachuting and land jumps, deep diving, demolition, warm water and arctic SCUBA techniques, the use of underwater propulsion craft, hand-held sonar and underwater communications equipment, hydrographic charting and reconnaissance, and first aid and survival skills.

After basic, the SEAL may be sent to the various services for additional specialized training, which ranges from HALO and language schools to commando training. Many travel to Alaska to learn underwater arctic techniques which, in the future, may become as important for SEALs' insertion into northern harbors or logistics centers as jungle survival skills were to SEALs in the Vietnam war.

VIETNAM ACTIVITY

SEALs were introduced on a small scale to the Vietnam conflict in 1966, with platoons of SEAL Team 1 going into the Delta regions of South Vietnam first. The First SEALs in Vietnam worked straight ambushes in areas where the Viet Cong had had full control since the French occupation in the early 1950s. Units of three to seven men would simply walk or swim into these areas, with no orders other than to find and kill all the Viet Cong possible. The following story, related to the author by a SEAL, was typical of the type of operation the SEALs were conducting at that time:

"It was a beautiful night, no moon, raining like hell and everybody inside their nice warm homes, with the exception of six sailors (SEALs) walking through the bush looking for somebody to kill. One radioman, two boatswain mates, one sonar technician, one gun-

nersmate, and last, but not least, one chief cook! Only the Navy would come up with a squad like this. (SEALs kept their previous Navy ratings, even after they had completed their training as UDT/SEALs.—Ed. Note) Army types

SEAL training toughens hands as well as minds.



would laugh their asses off if they knew the Navy job codes of these six men.

"The operation was very simple. It didn't take a lot of brains to write the op order. The op order read like this: 'Alpha squad 2nd platoon insert at coordinates such-and-such. Patrol until contact is made. Kill as many enemy as possible. Extract after mission is complete.'

"Our squad leader was the chief cook and I could only hope he was better at leading patrols than he was cooking eggs.

"We had been patrolling for about three hours when the pointman stopped the patrol.

"There are three huts in front of us not more than 25 feet ahead,' he whispered to Cookie.

"Cookie—'It's about time you found something. Everybody quiet. Radioman (me), you go check out the huts and see if anybody is inside them and, for God's sake, be quiet."

"It took me about 15 minutes to crawl to the front door and peek inside the hut. The first thing I saw was a small puppy wagging his tail at me. While I was almost shitting my pants, the puppy was licking my face. It took a couple of seconds for me to compose myself. I pushed the dog aside and crawled halfway inside the hut. Then I saw the weapons laying against a small table in the middle of the room. It took me about 15 seconds to crawl back to the squad and report.

"Cookie, I saw six or eight weapons inside the first hut."

"Cookie—'How many men did you count?"

"I didn't count any goddam men, Cookie! It was too fuckin' dark and I was too fuckin' scared to see if they were VC or Russians. If there are that many people in the first hut, there should be the same in all of them.'

"Cookie—'Okay, let's assume there are 15-20 men in all three huts. There is a grand total of six of us, so we'll divide into three groups and blow the shit out of them."

Since they had five claymore mines, they decided to put one claymore in front of one hut, and two in front of each of the others. As usual, the sailors figured they were a good match for up to 20 VC. It was 0430 hours, one hour until daylight, so each two-man group was given orders to set up the claymores and wait until one man on the far end of the huts signaled action to begin by firing a full burst from his M16 into the huts at first light. The burst would wake up the inhabitants of the huts, who would, it was presumed, stand up to grab their weapons and run out to fight. At the count of three, all claymores would then be fired, eliminating most of their opponents.

The radioman's story continues:

"After Cookie gave the instructions, he asked, 'Are there any questions?'

"Sonarman—'Yes, Cookie. Why do we have to wake them up first?"

"Cookie—'You dumb shit! How would you like to die in your fucking sleep? The least we can do is wake them up first and then kill them. Any more goddam questions?"

His harshly whispered tone indicated there were to be no more questions.

"Cookie—'Okay then. Go place your mines and please be quiet if that is possible."

"Four sailors crawled off into the darkness and the rain was the only sound we could hear. Cookie and I moved into position opposite one of the huts. Cookie sent me up to set up the claymores as he covered me. As I crawled to the door once again, I thought about making Chief so I could make some other poor son-of-a

bitch do the crawling around for a change.

"The hand-held detonator wire was too short to fire from a treeline nearby, so Cookie said he would find cover for us closer to the huts and the claymores. He found us a perfect spot about 15 feet away from our hut. Leave it to him to find a latrine trench! For the next 55 minutes, we laid in shit and piss waiting for the show to begin.

"My heartbeat sounded like a damn alarm clock and I knew everybody in the world could hear it beating. The rain stopped and I heard an unusual sound. I realized it was Cookie snoring away next to me in the shit as if he was curled up with a whore on Tu Do street.

"I reached over to wake him when that Sonarman opened up with his M16 and scared the shit out of both of us. I forgot about counting off to three and squeezed those two claymores off. All five claymores went off simultaneously, sounding like a B-52 raid in the early morning stillness.

"I peeked over the ditch and there was one VC standing in the middle of a now sideless hut, holding his ears. I pointed my shotgun at him and he fell before I fired. Cookie called to see if everyone was all right, then we moved into the clearing. The claymore mines had blown the crap out of all the VC and we didn't have to fire a shot. We had killed 19 VC in two seconds. It took another 15 minutes to pick up the weapons and papers from the bodies. It was a damn good haul for six sailors. Cookie set up security around the clearing and called for an extraction helicopter to pick us up."

With their full auto weapons, shotguns, and grenade launchers, a threeman team usually had more firepower at its disposal than up to 10 times their number. In addition, SEALs had superior discipline—a result of their training and could stand up under fire until help



Members of the SEAL Underwater Demolition Team are picked up by a giant H-46 Sea Knight aerial replenishment helicopter during an exercise in the Pacific. Photo taken in April of 1970.

arrived or the attacking force broke off the engagement. VC at that time carried mostly bolt-action rifles, SKS carbines, and occasional AK-47 auto assault rifles. The group of VC wiped out in the huts described above were unusual in that more than half were armed with AK-47s. Using surprise, superior training and fire discipline, SEAL teams would hit a much larger unit, annihilate or decimate its ranks, then withdraw before a larger response could be organized.

In 1966, SEAL Team 1 from the West Coast sent in a couple of platoons whose success was such that four more followed soon after. (A normal SEAL "platoon" was 14 to 20 men.—Ed Note.) They began working in the Rung Sat region of South Vietnam, in the Delta near Saigon. It was all "bad guy country" at the time, and early units concentrated on reconnaissance and ambush operations at first, working with little or no intelligence information. They were usually assigned to "riverine" or river-boat patrol unit bases, whose commanders had little idea what to do with them. In many cases, as the above episode shows, they were simply given orders to penetrate as deeply as possible into enemy "safe" areas and kill as many enemy as possible. Their tactics soon began denying the VC the security of "rear areas," creating problems in morale and logistics. SEAL units of three to seven men would simply walk or swim into these areas, set up ambushes in likely spots, make contact, and withdraw.

Their transport up to the VC area was usually made in heavily armed and armored river patrol boats, sometimes called "Mike" boats. These floating arsenals carried twin .50 caliber machine guns, 20mm or 40mm cannons and/or direct fire 81mm mortars. The units maintained contact with the patrol boat via radio, using them for extraction or covering fire when required. As SEAL

missions developed, a need for a highspeed, shallow-draft boat came into being, and SEALs began some operations with a fiberglass-hulled small boat called a "Boston Whaler." Helicopter gunships, called "Seawolves" by the Navy, were also used for support, infiltration and extraction.

SEAL Team 2 personnel were sent to Vietnam in 1967, to join the members of SEAL Team 1. SEAL Team 2 prepared its members by reading after-action reports of SEAL Team 1's experiences, as well as experiences of Army Special Forces and other units in Vietnam. Using the information derived from these sources, SEAL Team 2 set up a training program in the swamps of Virginia to simulate conditions in Vietnam. For weeks at a time, members maneuvered and operated in the most undesirable terrain imaginable, until they were ready to go to Vietnam. Once in 'Nam, they

found that they were willing to infiltrate or attack from areas even the VC hesitated to work in.

SEALs began to participate in major U.S. offensives as well as in individual unit actions. They served as advanced scouts for large forces, or as disruptive attackers, used to throw VC or North Vietnamese Army units off balance, like a boxer using jabs to set an opponent up for his hard punch.

Their demolitions experience was used to blast channels into rivers and canals to enable larger boats to use them and open up even more previously secure VC territory. They blew up VC bunkers, ammo dumps, and supply areas while on operations and used their diving experience to search for equipment and bodies of allied personnel in downed aircraft in the water. Their work included repairing boats and other equipment under water as well. SEALs in Vietnam were permitted to try various types of weapons, and out of the experience came some fairly standard loads for small-scale operations. An average three-man SEAL ambush team would carry an Ithaca M37 eight-round pump shotgun with 20-inch barrel, an M16/XM148 (M-16 with 40mm grenade launcher under the barrel), a .223 Stoner 63 assault machine gun with 150-round

drum magazine attached, smoke and fragmentation grenades, K-Bar, Randall, or Gerber knives, combat vest (a nylon mesh weave vest with large pockets for extra magazines, survival gear, rope, small survival radio, etc.) with inflatable life preservers sewn into the vest, tiger-stripe fatigues and floppy jungle hat and water. The clothes were not necessarily as described, since SEALs were given much leeway in what they wore for particular missions. It was not unusual to see them upon who tells the story, had not adopted it because a) it was Not Invented Here (an important consideration to Army testing personnel), b) it was too complex or delicate for heavy use, c) the services were already heavily committed to the M-16 and couldn't retool factories in the middle of a war, or d) the Stoner 63 couldn't compare favorably to the M-16, M-60, M-14 combination. According to various SEALs interviewed by the author, the Stoner 63 did require more care than the average G.I. could be expected to lavish upon it, but SEALs took very good care of their weapons. It may be remembered that early in the Vietnam War, M-16s developed a reputation for failures and misfires which turned out to be caused by poor maintenance by troops in the field.

SEALs seemed to like the machine gun version with its 150-round drum because it was light, yet had a superior volume of firepower available at the user's fin-



SEALS debark from LCM during a mission in the Rung Sat special zone of Vietnam. Note grenade launcher carried by lead man. Photo taken in January of 1967.

going out wearing shorts or swimming trunks, tennis shoes, and T-shirts to fight their war.

They tested many weapons in the field before settling on the M-16, Stoner and shotgun.

The Stoner 63 machine gun was part of a .223 caliber weapons system in which the same basic weapon could be converted into a submachine gun, assault carbine, assault rifle, squad light machine gun and tripod-mounted machine gun in minutes with a few extra parts.

Various versions could be either magazine or belt-fed, although most SEAL ambush teams carried the belt-fed machine gun version, without bipod or tripod, firing it from the hip or shoulder like a rifle. The services had tested the Stoner system for possible replacement of the M-16, CAR-15 series and, depending gertips. If it malfunctioned, it usually malfunctioned by going full auto at the slightest excuse. Some felt it was better in combat to have a weapon that failed by firing or continuing to fire than one that simply stopped firing for whatever reason. The former can be an embarrassment if it keeps doing the job when you want it to stop, while the latter can be fatal if it won't do the job when you want it to start. Either malfunction is serious and can be fatal, but SEALs apparently felt the Stoner's pros outweighed its cons, so they continued to use it throughout the war.

SEALs were also issued M-60 machine guns with 100-round box magazines, but the lightweight Stoner still took the honors. The author has seen a lightweight version of the M-60 machine gun used by some SEALs, with the barrel cut back to the gas piston, minus a bipod, but it is not known if it was a field modification or if several were made for general use.

SEALs related cases of the Stoner 63 going full auto in the back of the boat when bumped while on the way to or from an operation, and one told of the '63 going full auto as his three-man team was sitting down for a night ambush. In the last case, the three men were settling in within arm's reach of each other (a standard night ambush tactic in which close physical contact is maintained with all members of the ambush for control and silent signalling purposes). The Stoner 63 was on the right, the M37 was in the middle, and the M16/XM148 operator was on the left. The Stoner suddenly went full auto, with its first 30 rounds of tracer passing between the shotgunner's arms and his legs, and striking around the M-16 man. The 63 gunner stopped the burst by twisting the ammo belt to stop feeding the weapon. Only one round had hit, and it had passed through the second joint of the M-16 gunner's third finger, left hand, leaving nothing more than a .22 caliber size hole in the finger (and a permanently stiff joint)-so much for the destructive hydrostatic shock effects legend gave the .223 round!

Damage was minor, but the ambush was blown, needless to say, so the two non-casualties gave their comrade morphine to ease the anticipated pain and they exfiltrated down a canal, floating to their pick-up point. They spent several anxious hours of their exfiltration trying to shut up their drugged friend, who insisted on singing every drinking song he knew at the top of his lungs while they swam through VC-infested territory. Nonetheless, they continued carrying the Stoner on subsequent operations.

In the latter half of the 1960s, Smith & Wesson gave experimental Model 39 9mm semiauto pistols to the SEALs for evaluation. The SEALs' issue handgun at the time was the Smith & Wesson .38,

but many had expressed a preference for a 9mm auto, specifically, the S&W Model 39. The test model used by the SEALs in 1968 or '69 differed from the standard Model 39 in that it had a larger grip to house a 14-round magazine. The design of the new model became the forerunner of what was later marketed as the Model 59.

The standard load adopted by SEALs for their shotguns was #4 Buckshot. Many different kinds of shot were tested, in combat as well as on base. It was found that, while the .32-caliber-sized pellets of #00 Buckshot had more penetrating power and wound capacity than any other shot available, there were so few pellets per round (nine), that it was possible to fire directly at a target beyond 50 yards and miss because the pattern had so many gaps. Smaller shot, because of its increased number of shot, increased the hit probability. However, anything below #4 Buckshot in size (.22 caliber pellets), did not penetrate or wound as well as was desired. The #4 Buck gave enough pellets in a pattern to ensure several hits on a target beyond 50 meters, yet still wound sufficiently to disable an opponent. In this respect, the SEALs' findings closely resembled experiences and results conducted by the British during their anti-guerrilla war in Malaya in the 1950s. The British also settled on #4 Buckshot as an ideal load, although they created a special jungle load containing a combination of #4 Buck and BB shot for very close range work.

SEAL units were usually assigned by platoon to river boat base camps, with 14-man (average) platoons being broken up into three to seven-man squads to saturate a target area with ambushes. Three-man teams were favored for their manageability and to increase the likelihood of contact by increasing the number of ambushes/patrols.

Once the SEALs had been in an area for a few months, they would begin picking up solid intelligence reports, and the scope of their operations would change. Instead of wandering through enemy territory, striking whatever they could find, their tactics would include operations with a specific purpose, such as the capture or elimination of known Viet Cong leaders, attacks on known supply points, or the "salting" or "unloading" of ammo dumps with ammunition that would blow up in the user's face, and so forth.

As SEALs became more successful in their areas, borderline VC started crossing over to the allies, leading SEAL units on attacks against their own former units. In some cases, the VC were armed and functioned as part of SEAL units in raids. In one case, the VC guide was too eager to fight and would try to kill all VC and NVA troops they encountered, even when the intent was to snatch a prisoner. His rifle was taken away but, armed with a trusty K-Bar, he

continued to lead attacks on VC units. In 1968, SEALs became heavily com-

mitted to work with Provincial Reconnaissance Units throughout Vietnam.

PRUs were small groups of indigenous personnel, including Chieu Hoi personnel (former VC now fighting with the U.S.). Their primary mission was gathering intelligence on members of the VC infrastructure, information that was later put to use in the infamous but effective Phoenix Program. Under Phoenix, the idea was to ambush and kill as many VC and NVA leaders or key personnel as possible, in a kind of response to VC tactics against the allies. The program was quite effective, very nearly completing the job done against VC manpower when the Tet offensive was launched. With manpower drastically reduced, the attack on the leadership almost took the VC out of the war, which was taken over almost entirely by North Vietnamese Army regulars. However, the program was married by excesses, and its accomplishments were overlooked in the anti-U.S. hysteria during and after the latter stages of U.S. involvement in Vietnam.

SEAL Team 1 had up to 100 men in Vietnam at any given time, operating in four detachments: Golf, Echo, Sierra, and Bravo. SEAL Team 2 had up to 80 operating in detachments Golf, Bravo, and Echo. Their activities were far in excess of their numbers, similar to the effectiveness of Special Forces SOG units, which also numbered around 100 men. As part of the Vietnamization program, SEAL Detachment Sierra trained South Vietnamese SEAL Teams to take U.S. SEALs' place when the U.S.

pulled out of Vietnam. During November, 1970, a combination U.S. and Vietnamese force, about half of whom were SEALs, attacked a Viet Cong POW camp. The fight freed its South Vietnamese POWs, and led to emphasis on POW rescues. Special Forces SOG and SEAL units were instrumental in freeing POWs from various camps in South Vietnam and Cambodia during the Vietnam war, although the results were rarely, if ever publicized.

Using their unique skills again, SEALs were instrumental in a number of rescues of downed allied pilots behind enemy lines near or north of the Demilitarized Zone. In one spectacular operation during April 1972, two American Air Force pilots were surrounded by a large North Vietnamese unit reinforced with antiaircraft artillery. A common tactic the NVA used during that period was to leave a pilot alive, and move in heavy guns to set an ambush for the expected rescue attempt. Over a period of many days, something on the order of 10 or 11 aircraft of all types were shot down or heavily damaged during the rescue attempts.

On 10 April, SEAL Team Lieutenant Thomas Norris led an attempt to snatch the "live bait" right from under the noses of the NVA troops. Lt. Norris and his five-man patrol crawled 2000 meters through the most heavily patrolled and controlled enemy territory imaginable.

SEALS lay waste to enemy bunker disguised as hut during operation Crimson Tide in Vinh Binh (about 110 kilometers southwest of Saigon.) Photo taken in December 1967.



They located one of the pilots at daybreak and returned to a small Forward Operating Base they had set up nearby.

During that day (11 April), their FOB was located and came under extremely heavy mortar and rocket attack. Nonetheless, Norris led a three-man team back into the area on two more unsuccessful searches for the second pilot.

On the afternoon of 12 April, a forward air controller flying in the area spotted the second pilot and notified Norris. Norris and one Vietnamese, disguised as fishermen, used a sampan to travel up a small river that night to get near the pilot. The pilot was injured and almost incoherent from dehydration when they found him. They covered him with vegetation in the bottom of the sampan and eased their way out. They came under heavy machine gun fire at their FOB, which was suppressed by an air strike by pilots eager to bomb the area into non-existence as a result of NVA tactics.

Norris' bravery earned him the Medal of Honor, the second earned by a SEAL in Vietnam. The first was earned by a SEAL who threw himself upon a grenade that had landed in a boat occupied by several other SEALs during an attack. Interestingly enough, Norris was the subject of another SEAL Medal of Honor rescue, only this time he was the rescuee.

While on a similar operation, Norris had been badly wounded in the head, losing an eye, and was semi or unconscious on a beach. A very large force of NVA troops was in the process of attacking to kill or capture him, when his team-mate, Petty Officer Mike Thornton, came out of the water and attacked them. The surprise and ferocity of his attack apparently threw them off balance, giving Thornton time to throw Norris on his shoulder. Thornton backed into the safety of the water, home to the SEALs, firing at the NVA. For several hours Thornton supported Norris in the water, while bringing him to a rescue point. Thornton was subsequently awarded the Medal of Honor for his heroism.

WHO ARE THOSE GUYS?

SEALs are not supermen, capable of leaping tall buildings at a single bound, or tackling hundreds of enemy soldiers while chomping on a filthy cigar butt. They are human beings, with families and normal interests, who have chosen to serve their country in a unique way. They are not necessarily bigger or stronger than anyone else, nor more or less intelligent. What sets them apart from others is that they volunteered for hazardous work and had enough ambition and drive to get through programs designed to make the majority of people drop out. In many cases, their patriotism kept them going, that need to do something for their beliefs or their country. They are no different than the cop on the street or the fireman around the corner, both of whom perform a necessary, though sometimes maligned or misunderstood role in society.

Their training makes them professional, and their professionalism is in demand whenever there is an emergency. All too often, SEALs are seen as an elite killer group. In war, the object is to kill or disable as many of your opponents as possible, with as little cost to your own unit as possible. In that, the SEALs are good, thanks to superior training and each individual's personal drive and/or patriotism. But all too often, it is forgotten that they perform other valuable roles. SEALs were present during the recovery of every U.S. space venture, using their water skills to keep capsules upright and protect the weakened astronauts. Their medical training and ability to go anywhere, by sea, air or land, have been instrumental in humanitarian efforts. They have been used to blast channels or to remove obstacles in waterways to improve communications for local inhabitants.

By their presence in a combat unit as volunteers, they have offered their lives for the society in which they live an offer that men in combat units sometimes find themselves living up to.

The requirements for becoming a SEAL are listed below, taken from U.S. Navy regulations:

GENERAL: The first step in becoming a UDT/SEAL man is the easy one: Volunteer. If you are highly motivated and can meet the requirements, your acceptance will be almost automatic.

You may apply for UDT Training through your fleet commander or, if you are an officer, the Bureau of Naval Personnel. Specific requirements may vary, depending upon where your request will go, but the basic prerequisites are the same regardless: Your commanding officer must feel you are motivated, and you must prove you have the strength and stamina to cut the mustard.

Here is a breakdown of requirements according to BUPERS.

Officers: As an officer applying for the UDT program you must:

Be in code 110X or 6XXX

Be less than 31 years of age

LDOs must have significant diving, EOD, or UDT experience as officers or enlisted men.

(For more information concerning the BUPERS requirements for officer volunteers, see Article 1420160 of the BUPERS Manual.)

If you meet the above standards, your training officer will assist you to prepare your request. Your CO will endorse your letter and recommend approval or disapproval.

Enlisted: As an enlisted applicant you must:

Be between the ages of 18 and 31, in any rate or rating, (except some aviation, NUC, ET, and HM's). Have no history of claustrophobia or motion sickness.

Have no excessive fear of water or explosives.

Have demonstrated maturity and emotional stability by past personal performance.

Have the apparent ability to maintain composure under adverse circumstances.

Pass a swimming and running test: In the presence of a commissioned officer you must run one mile in seven min. 30 seconds or less, and swim 300 yards, using backstroke or sidestroke in seven min. 30 seconds, with no rest periods.

Have a minimum GCT/ARI of 105.

Have at least 24 months obligated service subsequent to completion of BUD/s.

State in your application that you understand the nature of UDT duty and that your immediate family has agreed to make no objection to your assignment to such a billet.

(For more information concerning the Atlantic Fleet requirements for enlisted men, see EPDOLANT INST 1510.2B).

Be screened to determine loyalty and integrity for access to classified papers and information.

Have no record as a chronic mast offender.

(For more information concerning the Pacific Fleet requirements for enlisted men, see CINCPACFLTINST 1510.4 series.)

SEALs are now receiving training (after the 23-week UDT course) in the following areas, according to U.S. Navy sources: basic and free fall parachuting, Army Special Forces/Ranger techniques, combat medicine, all-conditions survival, SERE, jungle warfare, foreign weapons, special demolition techniques, intelligence collection, communications, foreign language, postgraduate education, and Explosive Ordnance Disposal.

SEAL Team 1 is located in Coronado, California, and Seal Team Two operates out of Little Creek, Virginia.

The following weapons are available from their armories: M-16 and CAR-15 rifles, M-60 and Stoner machine guns, 9mm and .38 caliber pistols, 7.62mm sniper rifles, M-79 grenade launchers and M-203 (under-barrel) grenade launchers, and what is described cryptically as a "host of friendly allied and communist small arms."

R

Anti-Stock Theft Force On A Rhodesian Ranch Vigilante!

by Roger L. Barnes

A loud whisper jolted me awake: "Baas, baas! Maninge mombi!" It was my tracker Chapota who had the last watch. It was 0630 hours and we were 900 feet high on a kopje (hill) overlooking some of the most rugged terrain in southeastern Rhodesia.

The day before, 30 head of prime beef cattle, called "mombis" in Rhodesia, had been stolen and after a long chase covering 15 Ks or more we had come up empty handed. Fairly sure that the thieves had holed up in the "no-go" to make us believe they had escaped, we laid a couple of ambushes on the most likely routes. Now it looked like our patience was going to pay off.

I had been on Klipspringer eight months now and learned the average life expectancy of a cattle thief was two thefts; if we missed him the first time, we damn sure got him the next!

My partner of many journeys in Central America and now Africa, Skip Cheal, was now awake and grabbed the ranch radio: "Joe, this is Skip. Do you read?"

"Skip, this is Joe. Send your message, over".

"Joe, we've got 25 mombis with four Africans visual. Should E.T.A. your LOC in two zero minutes, over."

"Roger that, Skip. Will advise Bob to make blocking movement to northeast out."

About 20 minutes later they walked into two FNs and a 12-gauge Browning. Ignoring the command, "mira (Shona for stop)," the thieves took off closely followed by a hail of automatic fire. One was dropped with a full load of buckshot in the back of his head, another went down with a 7.62 round in his hip but was immediately up and running again; straight towards our blocking force. The thief who was already hit collected two more in the chest and had five minutes to live. Another took a round in his gut and lost his arm just below the elbow; he wouldn't make it either. The last of the



Above: Author spent year on one of Rhodesia's largest ranches with anti-stock theft force. Goggles provided protection against choking dust during vehicle patrols.

bunch was hit too, because he was tracked for a couple of miles by his blood spoor but he wasn't found. We discovered some time later that he had gone to an Episcopal Mission to get patched up and return to cattle rustling. We weren't surprised, though. Most of the missions in Rhodesia aid thieves, murderers, and that combination of both — terrorists.

Like the rest of the country, for many years Klipspringer was peaceful and prosperous. Charles McFadden, who started the ranch, wasn't one of the original pioneers of Rhodesia, but he can be counted as an adventurer and explorer of the early 19th century. Born in Britain in 1874, he spent his childhood in Patagonia, raising sheep on his father's farm. In 1909 at age 34 he started a large farm in Tierra del Fuego named Estancia Viomonte, raising Merino sheep, which made him quite wealthy. By 1911 he had crossed the Andes Mountains into the wild, uninhabited area of the Gulf of Penas and opened the Baker River Ranch, another huge sheep and cattle ranch. McFadden then did his duty in the army during World War I. In 1919 he resigned his commission and started exploring some overseas British possessions; soon he was starting another sheep ranch, this time in South West Africa. It wasn't long though, before he cast a glance at Rhodesia.

Before arriving in southern Africa, McFadden had been in the offices of the British South Africa Company in London. He had a look at the incomplete maps of Southern Rhodesia. He saw a large area of land in the low veldt along the Sabi River Valley, marked rather ominously in red ink, "Unfit for White Settlement." It was like placing a T-bone steak in front of a starving man. There was no doubt in his mind where to go next.

Rhodesia had been a British Colony for about 20 years and it was barely that long since the last Matabele uprising. The white population of the country could have filled a small midwestern town in the U.S. and neighbors could be as much as 60 miles apart. Population centers were mainly on the high elevations such as Salisbury, Umtali, and Ft. Victoria. These areas were somewhat healthier because colder temperatures kept down the incidence of many tropical diseases, especially malaria. So, the low veldt areas were avoided by settlers, and as a result, roads and communications into these areas didn't exist.

The natives that lived in the Sabi River Valley were of the Shona tribe. Few in number, these people were not a warrior tribe as the Matabele, who are directly related to the Zulu, and who inhabitated the Zambesi Valley in the western part of the country. The Shonas lived with intense heat, and multitudes of lions, leopards, crocodiles, snakes, and diseases like bilharzia and black water fever. Into this formidable area came Charles McFadden, guided by famous hunter Ally Hamman, to explore the Sabi River Valley and peg the boundaries of Klipspringer Ranch.

Soon there were cattle, sheep, and an irrigated area for tobacco and cotton. Work was hard, but with determination and the able help of local natives, Klipspringer took shape and grew, until today, it covers hundreds of thousands of acres of some of the wildest, most beautiful land you could hope to see.*

Bordered in the west by the Bikita T.T.L. (Tribal Trust Land) and on the east by the Sabi River, terrorists from Mozambique found welcome cover in the dense bush. With only 18 Ks from the southern end of the ranch to the Mozambique border, it is a favorite infiltration route. Using poacher's and game trails, the Charlie Tangos (Communist terrorists) move swiftly through stands of mapani and thorn trees toward the TTL where they receive shelter and food either by willingness or by force. From there they fan out into the farming areas, killing or stealing cattle and sheep, burning crops, murdering whites and blacks indiscriminantly. At any one day of the week we could count on 200 or more terrs coming in, or going back to Mozambique for resupply.

When I started for Rhodesia on September 19, 1977. I really had no idea what I was going to do once there. I did know I wanted to get involved in something to help out against the Commies. I must admit that when I first arrived, my visions of making a lot of money were quickly shattered. Even if there had been a lot of money around, there was no way to get it out. The Rhodesian government's exchange control had sewed up all the loopholes and those that were still foolish enough to try a bit of smuggling quickly found themselves in big trouble. I was also disappointed to discover that there were no merc units operating in the country; there is a legitimate standing army and air force who have the situation well under control. I recall that in December 1977, Walter Cronkite had reported hundreds of mercenaries from Rhodesia had attacked Mozambique. In fact, it was the Rhodesian Army carrying out raids against terr base camps! Whether it was Cronkite's fault or another irresponsible reporter from that news service, the report, as usual, was hogwash!

I checked out various military units and was turned down by the Rhodesian Air Force for flight training; I'm a low-time Cessna 150 driver and 34 years old — way above the 25-year-old limit. They were only taking people my age who were hightime pilots — preferably with combat experience. I took a long look at S.A.S. and Grey's Scouts and had decided on the Grey's since I'm crazy about horses and it had the correct romantic appeal. I have always envied my grandfather and his experiences in the old days of the U.S. Army with their use of horses and mules.

But wanting to see some of the country before settling down, I decided to put off my enlistment for a couple of weeks. I put only the necessary articles into my Lowe Alpine pack; the assistant manager of Salisbury's Courtney Hotel put the rest in storage. I was well armed with an AR-15 equipped with 30-round mags and Gerber Mark I and Mark II. Not having an overabundance of cash in my pocket, I decided to "thumb it," and discovered that rides came very quickly for an armed hitchhiker. Rhodesians travel under the danger of road ambushes everywhere in the country and an extra gun in the vehicle is always welcome.

For the first week, I traveled all over the north and southeastern section of the country. When I got to Fort Victoria, I called Owen Parnell on Klipspringer Ranch and asked for a few days visit which he granted. In the morning, I took the convoy to Birchenough Bridge where a Land Rover picked me up for the 40-kilometer journey to Klipspringer Headquarters. They had no problems locating me, with all my American gear strapped on, and as the Land Rover skidded to a halt in front of me, I was greeted by a mischievious smile behind a full beard belonging to Bob Miller, ex-U.S. Marine and ex-Rhodesian S.A.S. With him was a rather serious faced Norwegian, Lars Borg.

After the usual pleasantries we were off: I was up front with Bob and Lars was in the back to provide more fire in case of ambush.

"How long you been in-country?" Bob asked.

"About two weeks."

"You been revved yet"? (Rhodesian slang for ambushed)

"No", I replied, almost ashamed to admit it.

"Well, I'll give ya the drill; if we get hit, we drive on through the kill zone, go off the road, and then we go back, kick ass, got it?" I suddenly became engrossd in a close study of likely ambush points of which there were many. We soon reached the Klipspringer Halt which changed from single lane tar to dirt. As we turned left the sign said Klipspringer Headquarters 21 kilometers. I was beginning to get an idea of just how big this place was with that long a driveway!

Impala and duiker scampered out of the way as we roared on, raising a huge dust cloud behind us.

"You guys ever have trouble with mines?" I asked, eyeballing the speedometer hovering around 80KPH.

"Nope, not yet."

"Do you or the army sweep the road occasionally?"

"Yeah, we're doing that now." He chuckled and gave me a wink as if that was the standard issue joke to play on newcomers. I gave another tug on my seat belt. "This vehicle is mine-proofed with steel plates in the wheel wells and a steel plate on each side in the truck bed. If we hit one it will likely throw us about 30 feet, but with our seat belts and the roll cage over the roof we should be okay. Won't do Lars much good though!"

We negotiated a stream bed and finally approached the gate of Klipspringer Headquarters. The entire compound was surrounded by a chain link security fence, 12 feet high, topped by barbed wire. As

Below: Author and SOF staff photographer Daryl Tucker take 10 at native store.





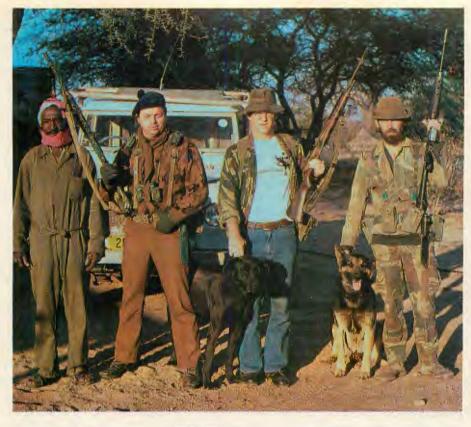
Above: Travelers in Rhodesia must cope with the danger of mines. In this incident four Africans , were killed, including the driver.



Above: Russian general-purpose mine makes a large crater. Bus's momentum carried it another 60 meters before coming to a stop.

Below: Terrorists and cattle thieves alike feared armed men on horseback. Author is joined on right by Robert Brown.





Above: Skip. Cheal. Barnes's. companion

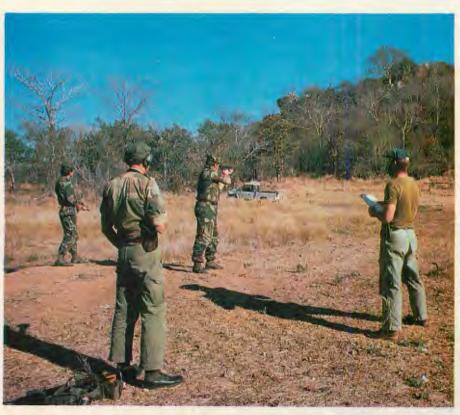
Above: SOF editor Robert Brown with author prior to morning patrol.

Above: Skip Cheal, Barnes's companion on numerous Central American adventures and a welcome addition to anti-stock theft force, calls in information on fresh cattle spoor. Radios were invaluable for controlling ranch reaction to cattle thefts.

Below: A variety of weapons are available for issue on Klipspringer.



Below: Weapons practice and keeping abreast of new models was a must in terr-infested area. Here L.D.P. submachine gun gets workout.



we drove through the gate, an African guard with a rather weatherbeaten Enfield snapped to attention and gave us a British style salute. This was Nacuto, who had spent many years in the British South Africa Police and was to become one of the trackers I would work with in the future.

The compound was large with a motor pool and storage depot and no less than eight domestic houses of brick or cinder block. Each had its own bunker in case of mortar attack, although I immediately noted the lack of grenade screens, firing pits, and extra barbed wire, especially tangle-foot, in the yards. Outside the compound, running parallel with the longest section, was a 4000-foot grass runway wide enough to take Dakotas if the need arose.

As we approached the manager's home we passed one of the larger houses which was full of camouflaged troopers, some of them quickly saddhing their horses. This was the mounted section of the B.S.A.P. Support unit. In the thick bush of the low veldt, horses were very effective and greatly feared by the terrorists.

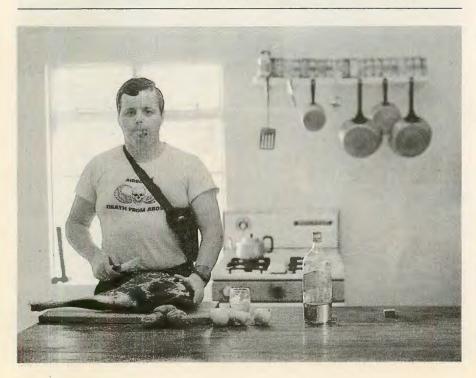
We climbed out of the vehicle as Owen Parnell, Klipspringer's manager for seven years, approached and welcomed me to the ranch. His wife Mary was serving up hot tea as we entered the spacious living room of their home. As we sat down to pleasant conversation I noticed she kept a Browning H.P. by the serving tray, prompting me to ask if she always kept a pistol close by.

"The house servants are of course trustworthy, but a number of ranchers have been killed because terrs walked into the house and there was no firearm nearby. The knowledge that ranchers and farmers always have guns nearby and ready for use in their homes keeps such incidents to a minimum. When the terrs do manage to screw up enough courage to storm a house, the issue is always decided in the

rancher's favor by a high volume of fire from their rifles and pistol." It was sound logic and I had to wonder again at the idiocy of our own politicians who would disarm all Americans to leave us to the mercy of our own brand of terrorists.

An hour later I had been assigned quarters and was meeting with the sevenman anti-stock theft force. There were two Americans on the team; Bob I've mentioned before as an ex-Marine serving in Vietnam and then in the Rhodesian S.A.S.; the other Yank, Joe Harcourt, spent his time in 'Nam with the 173rd Airborne, then spent some adventurous months in Chad and Angola before hitting Rhodesia. Dan came from Belfast; it was as difficult to understand his speech as it was his way of thinking; he was an I.R.A regular. The I.R.A. has a saying, "once in, never out." Lars spent his military commitment in the Norwegian Navy. I soon learned his lack of bush experience didn't matter. He kept his ears open and mouth shut on missions and soaked up information like a sponge. Peter wasn't much of anything. An Australian, he fancied himself a ladies' man, the bush generally scared hell out of him, and he held slightly racist views. With all the wrong combinations he lasted two months. Mike was a tough ex-British paratrooper; aggressive in the boonies, he didn't mind mixing it up anywhere, anytime. George fled Hungary in the late ^{350s}, fought in the Congo with Mike

Below: Barnes carves up Impala leg for evening chow. Colt .45 never left his side.



Hoare as a teenager, and has seen most of Africa's troubles since. Since their force allotment was eight, I was already getting ideas, but I was in with a rather select group and it was obvious I would have to prove myself before being fully accepted.

I stayed a week and was in the bush six of the seven days, either patrolling or ambushing, so I got a good look around, found I could get along with everyone and decided this sort of life was for me. Question was, would Parnell be willing to hire me?

I popped the question of my employment just before leaving for Salisbury and was told to call back in a week or so. It seems there had been so many "crazies," and other undesirables on the ranch, that Parnell wanted to check me out with the other guys and think it over himself for awhile.

A week later I called and got the good word, so three days more and I was back on the ranch. The choice of weapons which the ranch had for issue was 12-gauge shotguns, UZI submachine guns, FN rifles with selective fire, and Browning HP handguns. Each came with a basic load of ammo plus 50 rounds per month for practice, and for shooting game for meat rations. In spite of a heavy terr presence, mere mention of a Bren Gun or heavy barrel FN, or a few grenades was enough to send the Police District commissioner into a frenzied fit. These items, even though readily available, were for "responsible" military personnel, and not issued to civilians regardless of need.

I decided to stay with my AR-15 which brought a fair amount of good natured abuse in my direction, as a ".22" wasn't really considered adequate for the job. I took it all in good humor though and went to work, hoping for a chance to prove everyone wrong as soon as possible. As it turned out I was convinced of my folly long before I had to shoot someone with it. I'd had my doubts about this weapon in previous combat, and my suspicions regarding its stopping power were raised again when it failed to drop a 40-pound duiker or 100-pound impala with as many as three solid hits in the chest, on a regular basis. Two more incidents finally moved me to switch to an FN.

On ambush about six weeks after I started working, one of our number put a .308 round through a cattle thief's shoulder and his backup put a load of 00 buckshot through his chest. The African went down, got up running, and didn't stop for almost half a mile! He died from loss of blood.

A week later on night ambush of a *donga* (corral), three of us opened up on a rustler, hitting him in the leg. It was too dark to follow up and we moved to our secondary position. Much later, someone showed up again and when he started to open the gate on the *donga*, we opened up again. He took off at the run and we set-

tled down to await daylight. In the morning we found him by a stream bed, with three more holes in him; one in the lower back and two more near his left shoulder blade. He had gone over 400 yards before dying, and three of the four wounds were .308s. It was this that had me drawing an FN the next day and I have been cured for all time of using the .223 as a combat round except in an emergency.

Daily routine on Klipspringer was always interesting. At 0600 hours we started off with the morning patrol. Eighty kilometers in length, we travelled through the various cattle paddocks looking for cut fences, stray cattle, and any strange human spoor. Large game animals such as zebra and hippo would simply plow right through barbed wire fence if they didn't feel inclined to go under or jump over it, allowing cattle to escape.

All our Land Rovers were equipped with C.B. radios, so reporting any incidents to headquarters was quick and simple. Also, on those occasions when we had two or more cattle thefts at the same time and everyone was spread over a large area, these radios became invaluable in controlling constantly changing situations and allowed instant liaison with the police based at ranch headquarters.

Our five trackers were all Africans and with one exception had spent their entire lives on Klipspringer. Two were on each morning patrol, pulling duty in rotation. To say that these guys were amazing is putting it mildly. When I was a kid I buried myself in books such as James Fenimore Cooper's Leather Stocking Tales and marvelled at the feats of tracking and endurance of our Indians and frontiersmen. Our trackers were every bit as good; they could run 20 miles or more after cattle thieves and then herd the cattle home again. Chapota, on many occasions, would find spoor on rocky ground where there didn't seem to be anything at all, and I swear he could hear an impala fart at 200 meters! All of this talent wasn't wasted on me as I decided to talk Chapota into a little instruction. At the end of my tour I could track pretty decently and knew such things as which plants were edible, what tree bark is used for healing minor wounds or curing a hangover from too much chibuku, the native beer made from corn.

Standing operating procedure for a cattle theft was kept simple. Once the patrol discovered the theft, trackers swept the area in a large circle, determining four important pieces of information; 1. Numbers of cattle, 2. number of thieves, 3. age of spoor, 4. what direction they were headed. This information is then relayed to Klipspringer headquarters. Since we didn't use regular call signs on our radios, the conversation would sound something like this: "Kilpspringer, this is Roger. Do you read?"

"Roger, this is Klipspringer; send your message, over."

"Klipspringer, we have had a cattle theft at Loc Stats 710681X530770. 22 mombis with three Africans headed southeast, spoor is five hours old, copied?"

"Roger,this is Owen; I copy that. Go to Loc Stats 710890X530781 and look for spoor crossing at that point. Report back A.S.A.P. if you require aircraft. I'll alert police and will request permission to enter the Tribal Trust Land."

As we moved to our new location the rest of the crew was jumping into Land Rovers, always kept fueled and on standby at the quarters of those men off duty. Radio conversation was kept to necessary information only and each vehicle was given a specific location to head for. Often, by the time the back-up force was



Above: Author with tracker Chapota. Without these talented men it would have been impossible to follow wily rustlers over rugged terrain of Klipspringer Ranch.

moving into their positions, the morning patrol had fresh information on the direction of the cattle. Vehicles were then moved like pieces on a huge chessboard over the network of ranch roads by the manager, either from headquarters or from his own Land Rover in the field. Each time cattle spoor was found, a vehicle was moved to the area ahead of the general direction of flight until the spoor was picked up again. In this manner, we not only gained a little time on the rustlers, we also could get a team deployed more quickly either on foot or, as sometimes happened, placed in ambush ahead of them.

The hardest part of these chases was also the most important. Once it was determined we could get no closer by vehicle, a chase team started on foot, led by two or more trackers. The pace, in a word, was rugged; during the summer with the temperature over 100 degrees F. by midday, the chase team, with weapons and water rations, moved just short of a run over rocky hills, through grass seven feet high, or through thorn thickets so dense the daylight was blotted out. Soon everyone was bleeding from a hundred cuts with gnats, blowflys, mapani flys, and a dozen other insects all feeding hungrily on the bonanza of fresh blood. Then there were the snakes; intwined in shrubs and trees were black mambas, vine snakes; boomslangs; on the ground were Mozambique spitting cobras, Egyptian cobras, puff adders, Gaboon vipers and black scorpions that grow to a foot in length.

Crossing rivers presented dangers, such as crocodiles and hippos. An enraged hippo can move astonishingly fast and bite a man in two for no other reason than disturbing his bath. Coupled with the natural dangers was the problem of terrs. With the constant movement of terrorists in large numbers through the ranch the chance of a five-man chase team bumping into 40 or 50 well-armed terrs was ever present. When it happened there was never time for tactics like fire and movement; it was Dodge City with everyone reaching for their iron and shooting it out eyeball to eyeball.

Ed. Note: The author wishes it known that the incidents were rearranged in this story not to deceive the reader, but to protect those still working in Rhodesia. The story is an accurate account of everyday events on ranches all over Rhodesia.

*Author Barnes acknowledges thanks to Sommerville's **My Life Was A Ranch** for historical details of Klipspringer Ranch.

Roger L. Barnes was an adventurer at an early age: at 19, he was racing Formula II race cars in Europe. In 1966, he joined the Army, was assigned to Special Forces, in Viet Nam. In 1969 he was a part owner in a guard dog business, and finished school with a B.S. in psychology. Unfulfilled, he sought excitement and in 1971 the first "interesting" job came through in a South American country. With a reputation for reliability, the opportunities to visit other countries have been many.

Speaking Of Vintage Weapons... Secrets Of Modern Battle-Axe Fighting

by Jeff Cooper

Jeff Cooper needs no introduction, but for those of you who don't read Old English, the drill master, quoted in the article, is saying, "He who shall swing the harder, heart the bolder, mind the greater, shall lessen his burden."

Last year I was the delighted recipient of a delightful award. The good people who get together to dish out honoraria are so kind and generous that those of us who carry off the loot can only feel genuine humility, along with the hope that we may really be worthy of the respect that prompts the gift. It is always a sobering experience. Still, weak worms that we are, we discriminate. (Horrors!) Some awards are simply more exciting than others, and the one I speak of was outstanding.

It was an axe. It was a replica of an 11th-century battle-axe, built by Kirby of Ehrenburg for the occasion. It happens that our totem here at Gunsite is the raven — the bird of Odin. Ragnar, called "Lodbrok," the first eminent Viking to put two ships together into a task force, displayed a raven on his sail as a guidon, and so may have originated heraldry. One of his followers' followers was Turgar, First Earl of Picheslea under Edward the Confessor. Pixley is a family name. Pixley is thus a Viking name, by adoption, and the ap-



The axe.

propriately chosen award was a Viking axe.

Kirby designed it as a Viking axe, but it may be no more Viking than English. Throughout the Scandinavian assault on Britain men on both sides fought with what they had at hand, and that was often as not forged by smiths on the other side. We now think of the two-handed axe as mainly a "British-Saxon" weapon, more used defending than attacking the islands, but who really knows? Kirby's axe, by any name, is an altogether admirable axe bright, burly, and battle-worthy.

It weighs $6\frac{3}{4}$ pounds. The haft is 32 inches long. The blade measures 12 inches around the curve and is 10 inches deep. The point extends seven inches beyond the haft and the hook recurves $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

Now axe-in-hand, it seemed only sensible that 1 take up the study of axetechnique. The Manual Of The Battle Axe is out of print, and drill masters who know the weapon are likely to say things like "Hige sceal the heardra, heorte the cenre, mod sceal the mare, the ure maegen lytlith." Hard to make out. So Fred Lucas and I repaired to his stable yard and set up hay bales, bent on figuring things out for ourselves. Knowing nothing about the

Arm hook.





Knee hook.





Port guard.

Full overhand, delivered.



The straight right, start.



The straight right, delivered.



The pike thrust, start.



The pike thrust, delivered.



Parry Right.

Overhead guard.

subject, we felt topically "expert," by today's journalistic standards.

We worked out for several hours, and the next day we discovered quite a number of muscles we didn't know we had. But we also found out a few things that may not be obvious to your run-of-the-mill bravo.

The first conclusion was that the full overhand swing has got to be a secondary stroke, used only under uncommon conditions. It's certainly a decisive fightstopper, but it takes too much wind-up, too much room, and it's too slow. The axe is necessarily the weapon of a big, strong man, but I seriously doubt if even an Alan Page or a Dick Butkus could deliver a full

Ankle hook.



62 SOLDIER OF FORTUNE

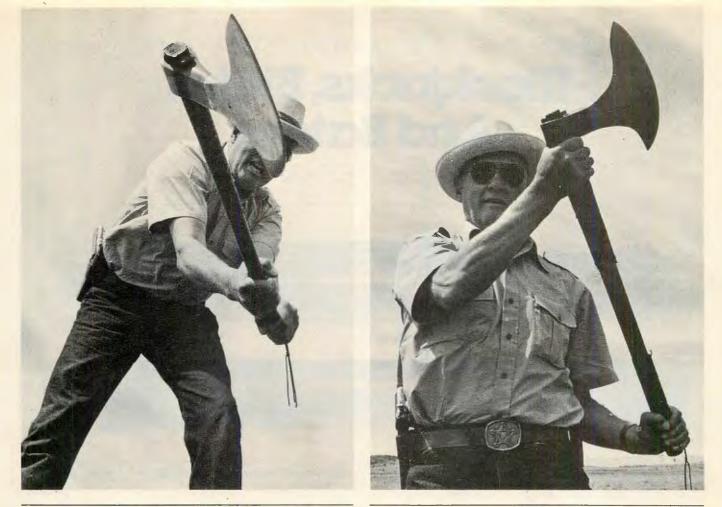
overhand without getting skewered by a straight stop-thrust from an alert swordsman, in any plain, one-on-one conflict. It would seem that this "main battery" blow must be reserved for situations in which the axe man has achieved a momentary bodily advantage, such as a stumble, distraction, or dropped weapon on the part of his adversary. Clearly any main blow should be delivered on the lunge from just-out-of-reach, but even so that full overhand is pretty easy to dodge if you see it coming.

The primary stroke appears to be the straight right, delivered much like the boxer's blow from "port guard," the blade starting just in front of the right shoulder. This can be thrown quickly, without telegraphing, to the face, throat, or wishbone. If the blade is very sharp and there is enough weight behind it, this blow will penetrate light armor and, even without penetration, deliver massive shock. If the two parties are of approximately the same build the straight right will knock the recipient off his feet, unless he leans into it, in which case the wounding effect will be increased.

The Kirby axe carries both a pike point and a hook, increasing its versatility. The pike thrust is useful both as the follow up to a cutting stroke or as a tactical con-

The low pike thrust.





Diagonal overhand, coming in.

Parry left.

tinuation after a cut has been delivered. The advantage of the point over the edge — with all of the *armas blancas* — is ease and speed of delivery. Its disadvantage is lack of shock.

The hook may be considered a tertiary device for occasional use as chance may afford, but one should not forget that it is there if needed. Obviously the blade must have been advanced beyond the target for the hook to be used, and that advance ought to have put your man down, but in a melee you may find other targets handy just as you complete a decisive stroke. That hook can jerk a man's leg out from under him, or tear his weapon out of his hands. If a horseman has missed you on the ride past, you can use the hook to haul him out of the saddle.

The Kirby axe is a two-handed weapon, for use without a shield, so one must learn how to parry with it. At port-guard the right hand is placed up near the head and the left down at the hilt, holding the haft diagonally across the torso. From this position an agile man can deftly deflect a spear thrust — to the left with his right hand and the right with his left — and riposte with either a pike thrust or a straight right. (The latter only after parry right.) A sword thrust is harder to parry, if well delivered, but this is obviously a matter of relative skill. The overhead guard will stop a sword cut, but not an axe. Since one does not stand still awaiting a full overhand axe blow this is not significant. You will get out of the way if you can.

Port-guard is normally assumed as quickly as possible after any offensive stroke, but at the conclusion of a full overhand it seems a good idea to cross right with the haft automatically as the blade is lifted, protecting your upper body for the instant needed to return to portguard. The right hand is always placed up in contact with the blade butt except when actually swinging a full overhand. A sixpound steel blade two feet from your hand is just not handy.

Accuracy with the axe is a simple function of practice. Naturally an experienced logger has a head start, but it is surprising how precisely the blade can be directed after even a short introductory effort. Obviously it is a power instrument. To be effective it has to be handled with great force, and must be kept very sharp. I have purposely left mine dull, as I don't want some butter-fingered guest to drop it and cut off his toes, but if I ever contemplated putting it to serious use I would grind it to a shaving edge — and repeat after each action.

Clearly all the foregoing observations are those of a complete duffer. They must

be, since there are no qualified battle-axe men around, and weaponcraft is a subject not covered by the medieval chroniclers, who were monks and not technically interested in fighting. However, at a period in which nostalgia is the big thing, we see intense preoccupation with black powder, with bows-and-arrows, and with knives. Far be it from me to eschew the backward look. To the contrary, if we are inclined to play around with exotic and antique weaponry let us by all means cover the subject fully. I suggest that the black powder boys give thought to the wheel-lock, that the archers further investigate the cross-bow, and that the knife fighters get on to the sword. Personally, I look forward to further work with the halberd and the mace. (I simply cannot understand the technique of the halberd, but it must have worked. The mace, on the other hand, seems fairly simple.)

Retrogression is indeed good fun, in view of the disgusting era at which we seem to have arrived. I intend to stay on top of modern weaponry, because that is a primary and essential consideration, but an occasional diversion into the past is refreshing, and we may all look forward to the forthcoming Secrets of Modern Jousting.



Conclusion Of Bludgeon History And Use Blackjacks, Billies And Batons

by David E. Steele



Above: The Monadnock "Defender", a good hard plastic billy, with leather thong. Below: the Kel-Lite 12-inch aluminum baton, with aluminum handle,

Although we stated last month that "Blackjacks, Billies and Batons, Part 2" would inaugurate David Steele's column on police weapons, we felt that his article merited the fuller coverage possible in a feature story. Because of this decision, Steele's column will not run in this issue. Look for it next month.

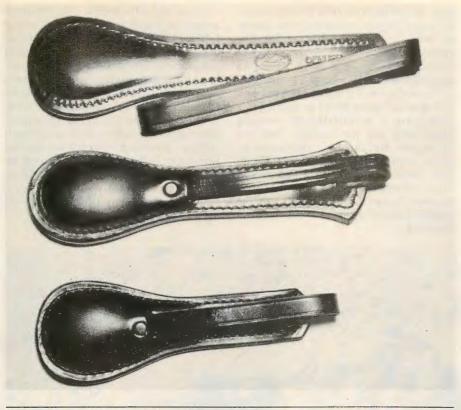
The first part of Steele's analysis, "Blackjacks and Billies," appeared in SOF, January 1978 (issue No. 9).

The place was Penn Station in New York City. The time was August, 1943; the station was jammed with military and civilian travelers. An Army MP and a Navy Shore Patrolman were walking through the station on the lookout for troublemakers in uniform. They came across two drunken Navy ratings. The MP, who was only about 5'8" and 140 pounds, told a 6'1" 220-pound rating that he would have to come along. The rating refused and swung at the policeman. The MP ducked under the punch and thrust his baton into the man's solar plexus. When the rating doubled up, the MP caught and lifted him on his shoulder, walked him out of the station. The action was over so fast that most of the crowd did not even notice.

For most uniformed policemen the baton is their first line of defense. These days the longer baton, 22 to 26 inches, is favored because 1) it gives extra distance from the suspect, 2) it can be used with two hands, and 3) it allows blows and thrusts to parts of the body that the billy cannot reach. At one time the standard police weapon was the billy, a short 10 to 13-inch truncheon. This is still the issue weapon for British police forces in England and in Hong Kong. Although the billy can be used for a variety of blows and thrusts, partly due to a lack of training, most American policemen used it only for "pole-ax" blows to the top of the head. Modern U.S. baton training, such as the Koga method taught at LAPD, centers around two-hand techniques, particularly the "bayonet thrust" to the solar plexus.

The LAPD baton is a 26-inch cylinder of white ash or other hardwood. There is no thong, which would limit the ways the baton can be grasped. Even the rubber





Three fine blackjacks made by Bucheimer in Frederick, Maryland. Top: the "Denver", a nine-inch, 12-ounce flat sap. Middle: the "Junior", 8½ inches long, 9 ounces, with a little more leather to cushion the lead. Bottom: the "Midget", 6½ inches long, but with a full 10 ounces of lead; Bucheimer's smallest flat sap, but with the weight and flat spring of the larger ones.

grommet which holds the stick in its belt ring should not be thought of as indicating one end of the baton as a "handle." With two-hand technique either side can be a handle and/or a point.

Wooden batons are favored by departments because they are cheap, not because they are unbreakable or more humane. The hard plastic batons made by Monadnock are much less likely to break under impact. I knew one Kansas City policeman who broke three wood batons over people's heads in 12 years. However, a plastic baton may warp if it is left in direct sunlight, in a cruiser window, for example. The most indestructible baton I have come across is the aluminum baton, such as that made by Kel-Lite/Safariland or Bianchi.

While the baton is quite versatile, capable of being used with a variety of techniques taken from Japanese, Chinese, or Filipino martial arts, it does have a few drawbacks. It cannot be carried comfortably on the belt while seated in a car, and it may be forgotten when getting in and out of a vehicle for routine calls. The baton also tends to slap against the leg during normal walking or running. It may create an overly aggressive appearance in certain circumstances, such as settling family disputes. Of course, the officer need not pay attention to every objection to his weapons given by overly sensitive citizens, particularly women or minority groups.

For example, I once had a nursing supervisor object to my carrying a rather large baton when I was called to eject the common law husband of a practical nurse from the hospital. I paid no attention, and I feel that one of the reasons he went peacefully (and he was *big*) was the sight of the baton. The main problem with the baton is that it is too large to be carried by plainclothes units, and they may end up carrying no weapon but their pistols.

The British policeman carries a 10-inch wooden truncheon in a concealed pocket of his uniform. He carries no weapons in plain sight. His "cosh" does not become visible until there is trouble. A friend of mine told me about one bar fight he saw in London. The Bobby (named for Sir Robert Peel, founder of the police force in 1829) waited till the participants had gotten tired (these affairs are usually conducted with fists, not guns or knives), then he went through the crowd poking at midriffs with his truncheon until all was quiet except for the sound of people struggling for breath. The rule for the use of the truncheon is that blows may only be struck between the belt and the neck.

Billies are often weighted with a lead core, but this can slow down the speed of the weapon while making it more likely to do serious injury. I have even seen one old billy in the LAPD Archives that had a little spike on the end, which could do a nasty job of marking a suspect. The most popular billies used these days by American police are the plastic billy made by Monadnock and the aluminum ones made by Kel-Lite/Safariland. The police flashlight has also become an effective billy, such as those made by Kel-Lite (aluminum) or Pro-Light (plastic or aluminum). I talked to an L.A. Deputy Sheriff the other day, who told me he'd hit one County jail inmate who had tried to kick him. He'd hit him "dead center" with his "electric sap": "dead center" means a shot to the gonads (incapacitating, but not likely to be fatal like a blow to the head), and "electric sap" means a Kel-Lite flashlight, a favorite weapon of jailers.

The most common personal weapon policemen buy for themselves is the blackjack or sap. These are pieces of leather woven or stitched into billy shape and loaded with lead. Another kind of blackjack, occasionally used by policemen and prison guards, is made of rubber. The rubber sap has the advantage of minimizing the possibility of concussion or skull fracture.

Lead-loaded blackjacks can cause several types of damage: contusion, laceration, bone fracture, and concussion. The blackjack is often too short or too flexible to be used effectively against limited-force objectives such as the arms or legs. The probability is that the untrained policeman (and few departments instruct in the use of the blackjack) will aim for the head or neck, maximizing the chances of skull fracture, concussion, and/or death. In addition to these dangers, the round-headed blackjack, as opposed to the flat-headed variety, tends to lacerate (cut) the skin with each blow.

Blunt instruments are used in police work because of their ability to disable without penetration or permanent damage. Any weapon, such as a bullet or knife, that penetrates into the body may easily cause death from bleeding or vital organ damage. The blunt instrument operates against nerve endings, pain centers close to the surface of the skin, joints, fragile bones, and the brain in its skull case. Disablement may occur from pain, broken bones, concussion, or damage to exposed organs (such as the testicles, spleen, or kidneys).

Until scientific tests can be carried out to determine the effects of different blows by different weapons, we will have to judge the best use of the blackjacks from the experience of policemen and martial artists. If at all possible, the officer should avoid striking the head (possible skull fracture or fatal concussion), neck (possible paralysis), and face (extensive damage, expensive to repair, may easily be done to the soft facial bones). Since the stem of the blackjack is flexible it is not much use in parrying other weapons, such as a bottle or small knife. It should be used strictly for subduing unarmed suspects, and blows should be directed at the wrist, bicep, knee, shin, etc. More disabling blows can be directed at the testicles, kidneys, or clavicle. The blackjack should never be used for "station house interrogation" and, if at all possible, unruly suspects already in custody should be subdued by manpower rather than weapons.

to avoid injury to a suspect who is under the department's protective custody.

Many officers buy the heaviest saps they can find, often ignoring departmental weight limitations. They do this usually because, "Those $#^{+}$ bastards have such thick skulls." The fact is the skull is the hardest bone in anyone's body, a necessary evolution to protect the sensitive brain. If a person does have an unusually thick skull and a dose of fighting adrenalin, he probably cannot be subdued by a head blow short of one that will cause skull fracture and potential death. Even without skull fracture, any loss of consciousness from concussion may be permanent. The officer should choose a flat sap to minimize the danger of skull fracture (the blow being distributed over a wider area), and its weight should be no more than 18 ounces (a nightstick is usually around 12 ounces).

Tactically, the flat sap can be used with "choked up" point blows or slashing side blows, but it is intended for swinging blows with the flat surface. The best maneuvers are circular, continuous attacks, such as those taught in Filipino *Kali*. Once committed, the officer should direct a flurry of forehand and backhand blows to "targets of opportunity" on the suspect's body, trying to avoid the head and neck.

When the officer first confronts the suspect he should keep his sap in his hand behind him just out of reach. The greatest danger from an unarmed suspect is that he will grab the officer's weapon away from him. If the officer needs to direct or hold back the suspect he should do it with his left hand. Once he is committed to action, he should keep up his attack, varying the direction of the blows, until the suspect is subdued, thereby minimizing the risk that the suspect will be able to snatch away his weapon. If possible, the officer should "clear" his opponent's hands with his left hand and forearm just before beginning his attack.



Above: Opponent tries straight left punch from slightly out of distance. Chop at his left forearm with heel of left hand and edge of blackjack. Then move to his left and behind him. Below: With left hand push his left arm (at elbow or upper arm) forward while you slash into the back of his knee with blackjack. Then snatch his left wrist back for cuffing after you shove him into dirt bank.





Above: Opponent tries to grab sap with his left hand. Pull sap back, slap or chop his left arm away with left hand, sidekick to his left knee, then move behind him with blackjack.

Below: Opponent tries roundhouse left. Strike to back of elbow with sap. Then with left hand pull his hand and wrist down and behind his back for a comealong. Blackjack shown is the Bucheimer "Big John"; this is larger than the average duty sap, but shows up better in pictures.



One final note: unlike the baton, it may be necessary to use the thong provided on the blackjack. Most saps taper toward the rear, making a secure hold difficult, especially with sweaty hands. The Bucheimer "Junior" has a flared butt for a secure handhold, but this is the exception, not the rule. If the thong is of the conventional variety, slip the loop over your thumb, and secure it over your hand "Applegate fashion." Never put the loop around your wrist, or a quick strong suspect may lock your wrist or break it with the thong. The flat sap often comes provided with an integral loop fastened to the shaft of the sap. In this case, just slip your hand through it. This type of thong is provided on the Bucheimer flat saps, with the exception of the "Denver." One of their best designs is the "Junior," with its flared butt, hand loop, short length (8¹/₄-inches, for easy concealment, minimizing the danger of its being snatched from an exposed pocket), light weight (9 ounces), and well-padded (extra leather) striking surface.



It Reads Better Than It Lives Memoirs Of A Gun Runner

by Charles Hormel as told to Neal Samson & N.E. MacDaugald

Reaching an altitude of 2,000 feet, the American pilot skillfully swung back toward the airport he had just departed and deftly dropped onto the runway of Tamiami Airport, two miles from Miami International. Parking the plane on grass adjacent to the taxiway, the pilot and his companion locked the door and hastily departed in a new model car.

At 1:30 p.m. the two men returned in the same car. A third man accompanied them.

Parking the auto under the high wing of the Aero Commander, the three men quickly transferred several boxes and heavily-wrapped bundles into the baggage compartment. The pilot climbed into the cockpit and started the right engine. One man drove the car to the edge of the airport, locked it, and returned to the plane. Once all were safely aboard, the pilot started the left engine and the plane rolled out onto the taxiway.

Moments later, the blue and white plane dropped onto the 8,000 foot runway at Marathon, Florida, and parked on the tie-down ramp about midway across the field.

At 3 p.m. a big car drove under the wing of the plane to add its contents to the cargo. A fourth man then entered the plane. At 3:15 p.m. the plane roared down the runway and headed south out over the Atlantic Ocean. No one paid attention to its direction of climb, and it was soon lost from sight.

Three of the men aboard the aircraft were Cuban revolutionaries; one was American. Also on board were nearly \$20,000 in arms and ammunition, mostly submachineguns. The four men were relaxed and happy. They had successfully hurdled the first obstacle of the course and were now headed to Cuba with a valuable cargo, cargo they hoped would help decide the fate of Fulgencio Batista, bloody tyrant of Cuba for nearly two decades.

Crossing the coast, the pilot cautioned his comrades to be on the lookout for enemy planes as they bored deeper into enemy territory.

"Avion!" shouted one of the men in back. Looking back, the pilot spotted not one but three F-51 Mustang fighters! Applying full throttle, low pitch on props, mixture full rich, he swung his aircraft toward a buildup of darkening clouds.



Charles W. Hormel and Faure Chomon.

"Fasten your seat belts," he shouted, "We're gonna bounce!"

Entering the dense cloud formation, the plane began to pitch and buck. Loose cargo inside the cabin crashed against the fuselage. The four men held on. The pilot struggled to keep his small plane from being upset by increasing turbulence.

It ended as suddenly as it began. Suddenly they broke out into the open and could see the south shore of Cuba in the distance. Turning east, they headed for Cienfuegos and the Escambray mountains.

Shortly after 5 p.m. it began to get dark. As the craft winged its way along the southern coast, its passengers intently scanned the skies for enemy planes.

Below, they saw a plane taking off from Cienfuegos Airport. Again, the pilot headed for cover in the towering clouds ahead, but as the plane swung around, he saw the Mustang fighters coming straight in. The small plane shuddered as a hail of machinegun fire struck the fuselage. For tunately, the clouds were close; another moment, and the plane ducked out of sight.

Approaching the rendezvous area, the pilot sighted the white sheet spread over the end of an improvised landing strip and nosed the plane into a spiral, gliding descent. The Cuban seated to his right shouted, "Los Batistianos!"

Sure enough, the three Mustangs had not given up; they were bearing down on the right wing. The Aero Commander's pilot yanked up the gear, poured on the power, and pulled up hard on the nose. Again a hail of machinegun fire rained into the fuselage. The pilot forced the plane into a steep dive and headed for the plains of Camaguey. He leveled off at 400 feet and headed south. The Mustangs hovered above, fearful of descending to such low altitude.

After following the Aero Commander out to sea, the three fighters realized the pilot would not climb back to a higher altitude. Finally, they gave up and headed back to Cuba.

As soon as the Mustangs were out of sight, the American plane resumed flight at a safer altitude.

"Well," the pilot asked his passengers. "Where do we go from here? Back to the States, Montego Bay, Gran Cayman, where?"

Each man had a suggestion, but none was practical. At last, a vote determined they would try to get into the Sierra Cristal mountains and deliver the arms to Raul Castro.

The pilot had been in the Sierra Cristal only two days before and was familiar with the terrain surrounding the runway along the Mayari River at the small village of Mayari Arriba. The plane again headed toward Cuba to deliver its precious cargo.

They flew cautiously around Manzanillo, a Batista stronghold, and sighted the shimmering waters of the Cauto River. The plane turned on a course north by east toward the Sierra Cristal mountains, north of Santiago de Cuba.

Alto Cedro, a railroad junction in the foothills of the Sierra Cristal range about 50 miles from Mayari Arriba, came into view. Just over the hump they would be able to spot the improvised airdrome of Raul Castro, younger brother of Fidel.

Clearing the first peak, the pilot could pick out the Mayari River in the valley below. Carefully threading his way



Faure Chomon, left, shakes hands with Charles W. Hormel at University of Havana celebration marking end of Cuban revolution in 1958. Group includes top figures of revolutionary Directorio, most now dead as a result of Castro's "freedom."

through gathering clouds, he followed the river, banking sharply left to follow its narrowing branch eastward. It was dark. The pilot peered into the moonless night, searching for an airfield he knew to be alongside the dry wash at the river's end.

Figuring he was just above the field, he quickly flicked the landing lights on, then off. Three flashes was the signal for the "barbudos (bearded ones)" to set fire to heaps of brush along the landing strip the only lighting available here for a night landing. No response. He flashed the lights again as they swept past the field, then drew the nose up in a sharp bank and went around. He made another pass, signalling frantically — nothing!

Suddenly the night was ablaze — but not with the welcome yellow-orange flames of a beacon fire; these were aircraft searchlights! Damned Mustang fighters were everywhere! The helpless Aero Commander was mercilessly silhouetted against the night sky. From above, below, right and left, furious pilots of the Cuban Air Force bored in for the kill.

The Aero Commander headed southeast in a desperate attempt to reach the coast. Like mad hornets, the Mustangs zoomed and soared, each raking pass another gut-wrenching jolt to the already mortally wounded plane, as it fought to regain altitude and speed.

But a light — now green, now white — flashed ahead. An airport beacon at the

U.S. Naval Base in Guantanamo Bay! Safety! With a silent prayer, the pilot headed toward the sweeping beacon. Smelling blood, the Cuban fighters made a final effort to down the wounded craft. Seven Mustangs dove on the crippled ship, raking it with repeated bursts from their .30 and .50 caliber guns. Each time the Aero Commander shuddered, staggered momentarily, then righted itself and continued its erratic flight toward the lifesaving beacon.

Lights streamed from the buildings at McCalla Field as the pilot, realizing the little plane was finished, announced the news to his passengers. As the plane slowly settled, the pilot worked frantically to keep it from diving and guided it toward the waters of Guantanamo Bay. He pulled back on the control column, adjusted the flaps, and then splashed, tail first, on the water. A second before hitting, he had ordered one of the Cuban passengers to open the cabin door. "Break it open! "Smash the glass, but open the door!"

Then came the impact. A case of ammo caromed off a wall and crashed forward into the left seat. Struck in the head, the pilot slumped forward, unconscious. The other men panicked and scrambled for the nearest exit, leaving the pilot for dead.

Alone inside the sinking plane, the pilot slowly regained consciousness. He finally came to with a jolt as water began to pour in on him. The plane had completely submerged, and water rapidly filled the tiny cockpit. Panic-stricken, he fumbled with the safety belt strapped around him. It seemed an eternity before he finally wrenched himself free and groped toward the door. Frantically, he pulled himself up and out. Another eternity passed before he made it to the water's surface, lungs bursting, and called out weakly to his companions.

Hearing the cry, one Cuban, Pepin, dove back into the water to rescue the near-drowned pilot. Grabbing him under the armpits, Pepin dragged him back up to the beach where he finally collapsed, exhausted.

As the three Cubans worked over the inert form of the pilot who had risked his life for their cause, menacing lights of Mustang fighters swept along the shoreline. Mercifully, the submerged Aero Commander had left no trace. The four men tried desperately to conceal themselves among the beach's sparse trees and weeds. Then, as the gathering clouds grew darker, a curtain of rain helped shield them.

Saturday, August 16, 1958, 9 p.m. Heavy rains continued as the four men trudged inland through dense undergrowth and muck-filled swamp. Biting spurs of thorns painfully ripped through their clothes and skin. The pilot, wounded and barefoot, dragged painfully behind the others. Occasionally, one of them dropped back to see if he was all right.

Again and again the darkness was pierced by stabbing eyes of the searching lights of the persistent Batistan fighter pilots looking for survivors of the crash landing. Back and forth across the beach swept the lights, over the swamp and back to the bay. At the least hint of movement, machineguns spat lead in a deadly staccato, forcing the fugitives deeper into the swamp's muck. The rain continued.

Crouching beneath a stunted shrub, the four debated whether to go on together or to separate. After a long argument, they decided to split up. Since the pilot was wounded and weak from loss of blood, Pepin, the tall Cuban, elected to remain with him. The others set out alone.

Hoping to find shelter and help, the pilot and his companion trudged through the driving rain toward the lights of a distant town, Caimanera.

Three F-51s at Broward County airport, Ft. Lauderdale, destined for Cuban rebels. Planes were later sabotaged, destroyed by fire.







During that long night the rain never let up. Exhausted, the two plunged on. They came to a high, galvanized wire fence brightly illuminated by a powerful searchlight. On one side of the fence was the U.S. Naval Base, on the other Batistaheld territory. One side offered safety, the other, sure death, if they were captured. The two refugees conferred in the shadows of a stunted mangrove and opted to tackle the fence. Climbing it was out of the question — they'd be sitting ducks beneath that light. Gun-laden auto captured by Florida policemen near Ocala, Florida, November 1978. Similar cache of weapons, worth nearly \$20,000 was lost in crash of Hormel's plane in Guantanamo Bay.

Groping along an unlit portion of the fence, the two searched for a hole where they could cross through.

Daylight was approaching; they had to find cover. Then Pepin spotted tracks on the other side and a hole beneath the fence, where others had sneaked through at low tide. Although it was high tide, both men immediately slid into the filthy, debris-filled water and dove under, feeling their way to the opposite side of the fence. They did not know it, but they were back in Batistaland.

Following a foot-worn path, the two trudged tiredly up a hill, fighting brambles and cactus that tore at their clothing.

Cautiously surveying the countryside from the hilltop, they saw several *bohios*, small native huts fashioned from driftwood and palm fronds. A low valley separated the fugitives from the huts; at its base they could make out a tidal stream. Carefully, the two picked their way down the hill to the flat.

Cautiously, the fugitives approached one hut standing apart from the others. Pepin tightened his grip on his .45 automatic. They entered the yard and crept cautiously alongside the house to the back. Sounds came from inside. The residents were up.

They turned the corner of the house and saw an old woman, stoking a fire in a primitive, stone stove-place. She looked up and saw the two men. "Buenos dias, senores," she greeted them pleasantly, apparently undisturbed by the sight of the gun and their ragged appearance.

In rapid Spanish, Pepin told her who they were. She already knew. The whole town knew and had been buzzing all night with the news that a rebel plane had been shot down. All night long the town had been kept awake by the screaming fighter planes and arriving troops. Even now troops were out searching for survivors, she told them. She was obviously sympathetic to the rebel cause.

She shared with them a meager breakfast of weak coffee and rock-hard bread and later offered them cigarettes. Ravenous, the two men gratefully accepted her hospitality.

With help from her young granddaughter, she ripped a clean white cloth into strips, and after soaking them in raw sugar alcohol, used them to clean and bandage the pilot's wounds. Meanwhile, Pepin enjoyed a warm bath in the lean-to hovel reserved for the family's only cow.

The grandmother sent the young girl off to buy the two men clothes while they slept.

When they awoke, the two men discussed with the old woman the best chances of getting to Santiago de Cuba. Together, she said, it was impossible. Too many soldiers in town. Every car leaving town was searched so it would be better to remain in hiding a few days, than take a chance.

Reluctantly, the old woman agreed to talk to her son, a rebel soldier in the forces of Fidel Castro. Once more the girl set out for town, this time to send word to her uncle.

It seemed she had hardly disappeared down the slope when the waiting trio saw her returning, an unshaven man of about 40 at her side. Pepin, checking his .45, crouched beneath the window, watching intently as the pair moved toward the house.

The grandmother explained that this son was not the rebel with Fidel but a fisherman who lived in town. He could help. His own son was a taxi driver in town who had a regular run to Guantanamo; his last trip would leave at 6 p.m.

After a short discussion in rapid Spanish, the man offered to take one of the fugitives to his home in town and conceal him there until his son picked him up on the way out of town.

It was decided that the American should go, since he could pass easily as a sailor from the nearby naval base. As dusk settled over the town, they entered the man's home. Street lights were coming on in the town when his son arrived. Presented to the American, he cautioned him not to talk with anyone in the taxi. No one could know the true feelings of the passengers.

The old Buick wheezed and rattled out of town. A few kilometers beyond town two rifle-bearing soldiers blocked the road and forced the auto to a halt.

"'Todo el mundo fuera! (Everybody out!)" came the terse command. One by one the six passengers and driver alighted from the vehicle. No questions were asked and the passengers were quiet, sullenly resentful of the interruption. The guards glanced inside the auto, then hastily completed their inspection by peering into each person's face. The pilot cautiously remained out of the light from the blazing bonfires. Apparently satisfied, the sergeant grunted permission for the car to continue its journey and the passengers silently returned to their seats.

Twice before entering the city of Guantanamo armed soldiers halted the car and inspected its passengers.

The American became apprehensive as the battered taxi made its stops, discharging passengers. He knew no one in Guantanamo and travel after dark was forbidden. He dared not broach the subject to the driver for fear of letting the remaining passengers know that he was the person being sought at the roadblocks.

After dropping off his last passenger, the young man explained that he was taking the pilot to a relative's home and that in the morning he would return to take him to Santiago de Cuba, where the American would be delivered to Fidel Castro's forces.

Once comfortably installed, the American inquired of his new hosts if news of the downed plane had reached Guantanamo.

Miami customs agents remove weapons from cargo plane seized at city's International Airport. Hormel's plane carried similar cargo, destined for Cuba; these weapons were bound for anti-Trujillo rebels in Dominican Republic.





Hormel interviews Pena-Bohemia.

It was not generally known, they said; however, those enjoying the confidence of the Castro rebels knew a plane had been shot down the previous night, but did not know where. Many believed that all on board had been killed — a rumor spread by the rebels so that Batista troops would relax their search.

Those in the house where the American was hiding received progress reports on the search squads. The family made quick preparations in case the searchers decided to raid their house.

There was little sign of excitement when jeeps filled with soldiers finally pulled up. As instructed, the American quickly slipped out of his clothes and into the bed. His hosts' young daughter removed her house coat and lay down beside him and, carefully spread out on the bed, did not cover herself; her nakedness gleamed in the half-dark room.

"Careful," cautioned the girl's mother, nervously, to the sergeant in command as the soldiers entered the house. "My daughter has an American from the base with whom she is spending the night. Please, don't make him angry!"

The sergeant opened the bedroom door, and seeing the gleaming back of the young girl glistening in the semi-darkness, he gave a low, appreciative whistle, softly closed the door, and resumed his search of the house. Disgruntled at finding nothing, he returned to the bedroom.

'Mira!" he leered, opening the door and beckoning to the other two soldiers. "Que buena!? (Look, what a dish!)"

Softly closing the door in order not to disturb the lovers, he ordered his men to leave the house. Showing great emotion, the parents nervously implored him not to make any comment regarding the sailor since it would seriously damage their daughter's reputation, and she was so young. Only 17! Leering lecherously, the sergeant agreed, perhaps planning to meet the young lady again at a more opportune moment, and the search party moved on.

At daybreak, the young driver return

ed, rested and ready, and the two began an arduous drive to Santiago de Cuba.

Approaching a roadblock, the pair split up. The driver went on alone with the car through the barricaded intersection, then stopped further along the road to wait. Meanwhile, the pilot circumvented the blockade by crawling through underbrush and popped back onto the road and into the waiting car, still unseen.

The taxi jolted through the broken, pitted streets of Santiago to a barber shop. The young driver escorted his passenger inside where the barber and his assistants were waiting. Hastily putting the fugitive pilot into an antique barber chair, they covered him with a large cloth. The porter was dispatched to seek ice cubes. The driver disappeared.

Efficiently, the barber worked over the pilot's cut and bruised face. After he gently applied ice to the bruises and expertly dressed the cuts, most of the swelling disappeared, leaving the American's face nearly normal. But his nose was still broken, giving his face a comic, lopsided effect. And neither ice nor medication helped the long, deep gash on top of his head.

From a nearby window the assistant monitored any activity at the army post across the street. Jeeps roared in and out. Staff cars screamed up with sirens open. An officer crossed the street and entered the shop, and ordering a shave and massage, sank wearily into the barber chair.

"I've been up all night," he declared in Spanish. "We know that one of the pilots of that airplane shot down Saturday night is here in Santiago. He arrived this morning. We'll find him!" he declared, as the American was quickly escorted to a taxi waiting in front.

Entering the auto, another young, intense man handed the pilot a long bus ticket, explaining that it was a ticket toHavana and that the bus would depart in15 minutes. There was barely time to reach the station before departure. As the young man helped the pilot to board the



Left to right: Roberto Menendez, Hormel, Pan-Bohemia and Alberto Blanco. Bodyguards stand behind group.

bus, he whispered there would be no cause for worry. There were six armed rebels on the same bus just to escort him to Havana!

Lurching and jolting through Santiago's streets, the dilapidated bus started the 18-hour run to Havana. The American, after riding in the old taxi from Guantanamo, and now this lurching vehi-

Interested in running guns? Read this before making a decision.

Gunrunners' backgrounds have no common denominators. Nothing in Charles Hormel's background pointed to his adventures as a pro-Castro revolutionary.

Born in a small town in Franklin County, Ohio, in 1904, Hormel's early years were fairly lacklustre. Depression unemployment and a yen for Latin America led him to Mexico where he had little trouble mingling with wealthy Mexican families. He learned Spanish and was hired by U.S. Mining and Silver Processing.

In 1936, Hormel took a boat to Havana to scout possibilities as a freelance salesman. He fell in love with Cuba, married a Cuban, and spent the next dozen years commuting between Central and South America and Miami.

In 1949, Hormel became co-owner and pilot of a U.S.-registered non-sched airline flying foodstuffs to Maracaibo, Venezuela, from Miami. Later, other weekly flights were added to Aruba and Curacao. Because of political changes in Venezuela, Hormel was forced out of his profitable business and equally profitable "light smuggling." He returned to Havana and by 1952 was general manager of Cadena Azul de Cuba, a cle, could feel blood spurting from a wound in his back. Furtively, he inserted a white handkerchief under his shirt and covered the wound, hoping he would not have to get off the bus and expose his blood-stained white shirt. He changed position on the hard seat from time to time and surreptitiously moved the handkerchief over the gaping wound. At each

More About Hormel ...

Havana radio network. Batista later decreed that no foreign ownership of news media was allowed. Thus the American owners sold out and Hormel and family returned to Miami.

Hormel then became an executive of another non-sched airline based in Miami. By 1957 Hormel was quite the successful businessman.

His love affair with Cuba continued unabated and in July of 1957, while in Guatemala City on business, he went to the aid of two close friends from Havana: Antonio Manuel de Varona, former Prime Minister of Cuba under the Prio regime, and Luis Ortega, a prominent newspaper publisher. The two Cubanos were in Guatemala negotiating with an arms dealer and asked Hormel to help because their grasp of English was inadequate to understand the complexities of the deal.

Hormel was asked to be a go-between on behalf of the Revolutionary Party (Los Authenticos) headed by de Varona. After three weeks of fruitless meetings with the arms dealer, Hormel concluded he was a con man. He advised his friends to withdraw from the deal and said he would help them obtain guns from a reputable dealer.

Thus did C. W. Hormel join the revolution. He fondly remembers the

stop he carefully scanned his fellow passengers' faces, wondering who were his escorts. As the bus neared Camaguey, he knew he would have to dismount; discovery was certain. Awkwardly, he tried to shift the saturated handkerchief to cover the seeping stain. He could feel damp stickiness on the back of the seat.

The bus driver instructed all passengers that there would be a 25-minute wait in the terminal while the vehicle was serviced in Camaguey. The American reluctantly arose from his seat; he remained between the seats, one hand firmly grasping a seat back to keep from falling. A Cuban shoved a jacket roughly into his free hand with low-voiced instructions to put it on and follow.

Together, they walked into the bus terminal where the Cuban led the way to a table well back in a corner.

At a signal from the little man, two well-dressed men approached and, after receiving instructions, quickly departed. A few moments later they returned with small, unobtrusive packages, and they all resumed their former seats on the bus.

The pilot felt a gentle touch on his shoulder as the bus settled into a rhythmic jolting on the entry road. Turning, he saw an attractive girl sliding into the vacant seat beside him. In a low voice she instructed him to remove his shirt and undershirt, which he did in the darkness

heady exhilaration of intrigue, plotting, midnight meetings and the cloak-anddagger dealings.

Once involved in the revolution, Hormel felt compelled to see it through, especially after his splashdown in Guantanamo Bay in 1958. He flew 57 missions to Cuba and was shot down by the Cuban Air Force four times. Once after he was shot down and reported killed, he stole the private plane of Batista's sonin-law and flew it to Miami.

Hormel fled Cuba in 1959 but remained active against Castro. He was convicted for violation of the neutrality law and spent 30 days behind bars — guest of Broward County, Florida.

In 1959, President Eisenhower sent Hormel a letter prohibiting him from flying over Cuba. Hormel is not sure just why, but said that other Miami-area pilots received similar letters.

By 1969, Hormel realized that the revolution or at least his part in it, was over. He worked as a free-lance photojournalist until two years ago, when he became blind. In 1978, he regained his sight after a successful operation and is now working on an engineering project in Central America. He is still writing and is presently working on "The Making of a Revolutionary."



Wreck of Hormel's Aero Commander 109 airplane at McCalla Field, Guantanamo Naval Base, after being pulled from waters of Guantanamo Bay. escaping under cover of darkness.

inside the bus. Expertly, she went to work on the open wound. With forefinger and thumb she pinched it together and secured it with adhesive bandaids. She worked efficiently and quietly. From time to time he winced with pain as she squeezed the gaping wound shut. Dusting the entire surface with medicinal powder, she handed him a new undershirt and *guayavera*, a type of Cuban shirt-jacket, worn outside the pants.

As daylight broke, the bus jolted onto the potholed streets of Havana. He had made it.

Made it to Havana, yes. But he still had to clear Customs and Immigration. The real danger was yet to come. Having flown as pilot for many years, he was well known at the Rancho Boyers Airport. The Batista police knew he was working with the rebels and had been trying to capture him for months. On several occasions they had caused his detention in other countries. In Costa Rica and Jamaica, he had been detained at the request of the dreaded SIM (Military Intelligence Service). What would happen if he appeared at the airport to buy a ticket back to the United States?

As the bus wound its tortuous way through Havana's narrow, alley-like streets, the girl began preparing to leave, indicating to him that he, too, would get off when she did. As the bus creaked to a halt at a traffic light, she quickly gathered her bag and shouted for the driver to wait. The American followed her uncertainly off the bus and stood on the corner as it roared away.

A Chevrolet of undeterminable vintage stopped beside the pair and the girl, after a searching look at the driver, motioned for the American to get in. Driving slowly, the driver asked the girl if there had been any trouble. She answered no and directed him to a house in a section of the city called Vedado. Inside the house, everyone wanted to talk at once. Nobody had a definite plan for the pilot's escape from Cuba. After much discussion, it was decided that he should go to the American Embassy and seek asylum. He called his wife in Miami.

After hanging up, the pilot was rushed from the house into a waiting auto and went directly to the American Embassy. He endured endless sessions of questions and answers from Naval Intelligence, FBI, and Embassy officials, huddled in conference, searching for a solution to the problem of how to get him out of a dictator-controlled country without embroiling the State Department.

Time magazine's Cuban correspondent, Jay Mallin (today SOF contributing editor on Latin America and terrorism), solved the problem. Since there was complete press censorship in Cuba at the time, in order to file his dispatches Mallin had to travel frequently to Miami, where he used different names to avoid arousing the suspicions of the Batista authorities. Mallin picked up Hormel, provided him with a set of identity papers and a roundtrip airplane ticket from Havana to Miami, and set out for the airport with him. Mallin's assistance enabled Time to run an exclusive story about Hormel's activities.

As the car sped through downtown Havana, police sirens wailed. At every corner the olive cars of the SIM were stationed, bristling with rifles and machineguns. Something big was up. As the car headed out the Rancho Boyeros Highway, more police cars sped by, in the same direction. A roadblock stretched across the street near the bus terminal.

Grim-looking officers stopped the car, but the driver calmly showed his American Press Card. The policeman waved the car on.

At the airport the pilot made his way to the men's room and entered one of the stalls to await word from his rescuer. The departure of the flight was announced and still the underground worker did not appear. As the final call for passengers on Flight 432 was being made, the man appeared, handed his papers with instructions to walk slowly and not to panic.

As he walked the last few paces to liberty and safety, the American searched each face. Handing his ticket to the gateman, holding his breath while the policeman inspected the ticket, checked the passenger list, the "Wanted List." A final O.K. and he was through the gate to liberty.

He clutched the handrail before mounting the plane's steps, then pulled himself upward. As he stepped into the aircraft's doorway, he barely heard the pleasant greeting of the pretty stewardess above the roaring in his ears. His reply was a guttural croak from his constricted throat.

Panic bubbled in his throat as he desperately held onto the seatbacks; then, stumbling to a rear seat, he collapsed, unable to go further. Leaning back in the seat, he stared fixedly at the terminal ramp as the few remaining stragglers strolled to the plane.

Seconds passed slowly as the fugitive fought to maintain control and not shout at the crew to get going. Maddeningly, the ground crew joked and flirted with the pretty stewardess while removing the steps. The right engine of the Convair roared into life, then the left, and the big plane began to creep toward the runway.

As the big airliner lifted into the air, the escaping fugitive looked down at the rapidly diminishing city and, with shaking hands, loosened the seat belt. With immense relief he accepted the drink offered by the stewardess. As the coastline of Cuba melted in the darkness, a half smile twisted his swollen mouth in the dim light of the plane as it winged upward and homeward.

An Opposing Opinion:

The Wild Geese Lays An Egg by Al Boltor

Sirs:

I was quite surprised to see you people endorsing the film *The Wild Geese*. I went to see it, expecting to see the usual Hollywood bitched-up abortion, because I was curious to see what they would do with a mercenery op, and it was about what I expected. For example:

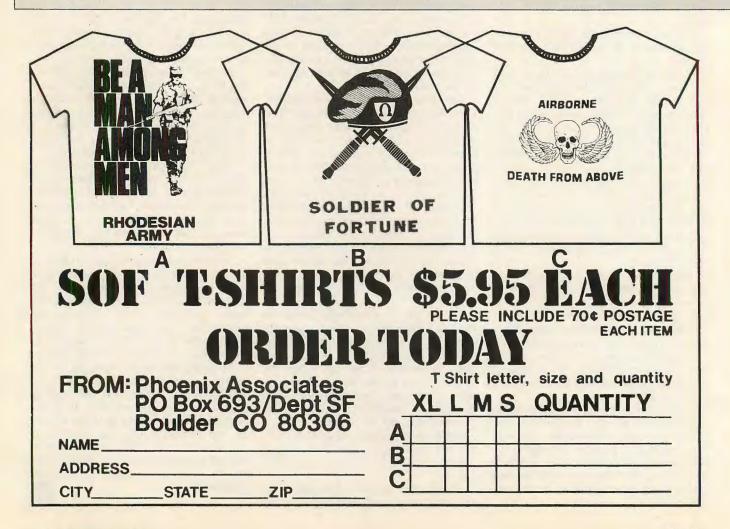
To begin with, they seemed to gather up a company in mighty short order, and their "training" was a joke. Anyone trying to put a unit through that kind of physical activity without warming up to it gradually is going to put the lot into the hospital or the morgue, particularly the older dads of the group, and using a jump stand that high to teach, or test for the ability to do PLFs, is going to produce a bunch of mercs with twisted or broken ankles or dislocated backs if their timing is the least bit off. Also the drill sergeant was taken along regardless of the fact that he himself had done no training whatsoever. If he didn't need it, why bother with it for the rest of them?

Putting out a stick of jumpers as slow as that lot went out would have scattered them out a half mile. The aircraft would have been moving 200 feet a second, and they took about 15 seconds to clear.

The film was of course shot in broad daylight, with filters on the cameras to darken the scene somewhat, but free-falling at night is really hairy business. Even with moonlight you can only see the other jumpers who are within 50 feet, except those swimming around between yourself and the moon. On a moonless night you can only see those within about 20 feet; the rest are invisible in the darkness. When you fall through about 4000 feet above terrain, you start straining your eyes downward in case a canopy should blossom below you, so you can instantly slide off to one side if it does. You go as low as you dare to open so you don't have to worry about someone above you slamming down through your canopy before he pulls, and even then, after you hang up, you are tense until you feel sure the rest of the stick must have popped.

For a night drop from high altitude, it would probably be safer to drop a company in a single strung-out line upwind of the DZ, have everyone open at about a mile above terrain, and fly in to the DZ with the canopies.

The best crossbow made will not group under two feet at 100 yards. Putting a scope on one will not change that fact. Also most of them make about as much racket as a .22. A better thing for taking out sentries might have been a silenced



SMG, with sponge rubber around the housing to muffle the rattle of the cycling mechanism, and it would need lower power ammo, since most 9mm SMG ammo is loaded to go supersonic.

The worst danger to a sneak attack like on the camp or the airport would have been native dogs. There are always a few hanging around anyplace there are people; they can hear a stranger coming a half mile away or smell one upwind about the same distance, and by the time you got within a quarter of a mile they would all be vocalizing in complete hysteria.

The sleeping sentries were valid. All it takes to have that in any outfit is a slack duty officer, then the snoozing follows automatically.

When the pickup aircraft landed, a merc officer heard the entire radiotelephone conversation between the aircrew and their home base, in which said aircrew was instructed to abandon the mercs; furthermore, the said merc officer was in contact on the same frequency with the aircrew at the time. The two dudes flying the aircraft knew that they were condemning all of the mercs to death, yet they instantly gunned the engines and commenced a takeoff run. The merc officer also knew instantly that the whole merc group was being abandoned to death; there were mercs alongside the runway armed with

high powered rifles and machine guns, yet they all, officers and troops, stood around picking their noses and let the plane take off without firing a shot. They should have warned the pilot that he would be shot down if he tried to take off. Then if he persisted in trying to get away, they should have shot out the tires on one side before he got up to rotation speed. If that failed they should have shot the cockpit into scrap. Hell, the plane passed within a hundred feet of them; they could hardly have missed.

If they had stopped the plane by flattening the tires they could probably have held the airstrip long enough to have patched the tires and reinflated them for takeoff.

When the truck stalled in the middle of the bridge, the driver of the vehicle behind it should have bumped into it and pushed it forward off the bridge. So the bumpers didn't fit, so what? It wasn't his car. Instead, the truck's driver, apparently knowing nothing about machines, sits there like an ERA broad, stupidly running down the battery with the starter, and the C.O., not knowing anything either, has no advice to offer. The obvious thing to do was check to see if the carburetor was getting fuel, then to see if there was any spark; but when they heard an aircraft there wasn't any more time for that, so the vehicle behind it should have rammed it and pushed it forward off the bridge without hesitation. Incidentally, what was the C.O. doing in the last vehicle of the column? An American C.O. would have been in the second vehicle, right behind the point. They probably learned that from Montgomery; that was about his style.

Then they let the aircraft strafe them three times without ever using a Vickers. which they had in one of the vehicles, against it. Also it turned out later that they had picked up an RPG when they captured the airfield. That could have been used against the attacking aircraft. The propellor arc was a six-foot circle, through which the rocket could not have passed without being detonated by the prop. That would have ruined the one engine at least, and even if it didn't knock him down, he sure as hell wouldn't have been back to drop his napalm goody.

But then the plane dropped the twogallon container of napalm, and it just so happened that someone had dumped two 50-gallon drums of the stuff in the dry river bed shortly before, and away it went. Hollywood is just wild about napalm. Everytime a grenade goes off, or a stick of dynamite, or TNT, or any explosive whatever, there is a big ball of napalm, or so they would have us believe, as well as a

BRITISH COMMANDO SWEATERS

Brand new, direct from England. The finest heavy duty sweater anywhere. 100% virgin wool, ribbed knit construction, crew neck, and cotton/polyester twill patches in same color on shoulders and elbows. Extra long body, can be washed at home. Commando green color, available to size 46. PLEASE GIVE SIZE WHEN OR-DERING. Why pay more, our price only \$34.95

REPLICA THIRD REICH INSIGNIA

- 1. SS sleeve eagle, white on black cloth, \$2.95 2. SS Deathshead, gray on black cloth, \$2.95
- 3.
- SS metal Deathshead, as worn on officer's cap, \$3.95 4. Nazi sniper badges, cloth, three classes, 60, 40 or 20 kills, \$3.95 each or all three for \$9.95

A new SS T-shirt featuring the infamous SS deathshead and the motto of the SS "Meine Ehre heisst Treue!" "My Honor is Loyalty" in bone white on a Panzer black shirt. Available in Medium (38-40), Large (42-44), Extra Large (46-48). STATE YOUR SIZE! \$5.95 each or 2 or more for \$5.50 each.

BRITISH MILITARY CLOTH PARA WINGS.

Army, Navy, RAF or Royal Marines, \$2.95 each, or complete collection of all four for only \$9.95 SAS cloth wings, \$3.95 Current issue British cap badges for Parachute Regiment or Special Air Service (SAS) \$4.50 each.

FOREIGH LEGION PARA/MERCENARY CAP BADGE Original French military manufacture with antique silver finish. Worn by men of action from Indochina to Zaire. The international symbol of counter-terrorism. \$4.95 each. This badge is also available printed on a light blue T-shirt. PLEASE STATE YOUR SIZE. \$5.95 each or 2 or more for \$5.50 each

FRANCE

FRENCH PARA WINGS IN HEAVY METAL. 1. Basic, \$5.95

- 2. Instructor, \$6.95
- 3. Para Commando, \$9.95
- All three wings for \$22.50

FOREIGN LEGION KEPII Original issue white kepi worn by Legionnaires the world over. Like new condition. \$44.95 each.

FOREIGN LEGION BADGES! Beret badge for the Legion infantry. The Legion symbol of the seven flame grenade in a circle, gold finish, original issue. \$4.95 each.

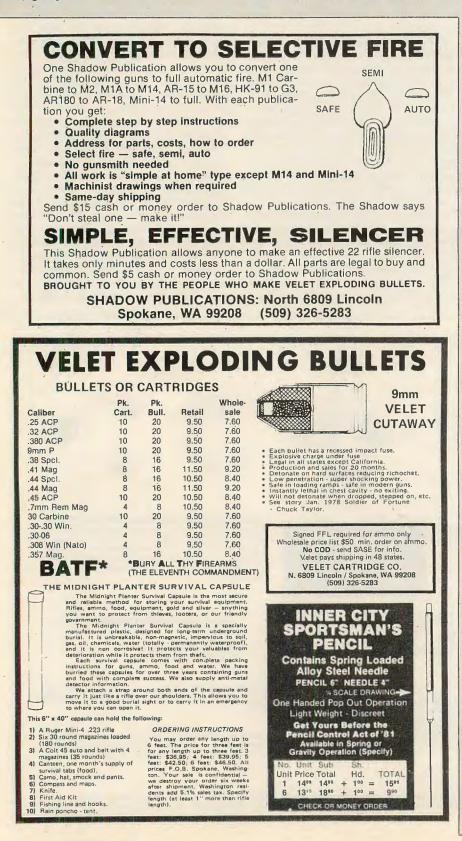
LANCER MILITARIA P.O. BOX 35188 HOUSTON, TEXAS 77035 713-522-7036

Your satisfaction guaranteed, please add for postage and insurance. We accept Visa and Master Charge. Our all new fully illustrated catalog #4 is now available, send \$1.00 for your copy. When in Houston be sure to visit our shop at 2409 Times Blvd.

bunch of other lies, but that's another story.

Anyway, there was the C.O. separated from what was left of his men by a big fire on the bridge. Now all he had to do was walk down alongside the bridge and across the dry river bed to rejoin his group, but that was beyond his grasp; instead he used the opportunity to split up the group. Then we had the medic of the group getting kill fever with an UZI. This usually comes only after someone has been fighting or under a heavy strain for a long time, not from one raid, and the fruity medic, of all people!

Again Hollywood gave us one of its cliches; the enemy troops running forward all nicely bunched up to be swatted down by full-auto fire. Actually, hardly any



troops in the world are that stupid nowadays, but if you are ever lucky enough to get that easy a setup with a fullauto rifle in your hands, it's best to bounce your burst off the ground in front of them. Then the slugs will kick up a cloud of dust, get turned rotating like propellors or end over end, so that they are howling like demons and keyholing about 90 percent of the time when they hit; the troops will know positively that real bullets are coming at them, and any of them who haven't been hit will do a 180 and give you some good butt shots.

In real combat you rarely get any shots at less than 200 yards, you don't see more than six square inches of any one enemy, and you're vibrating so much it's hard to hold your weapon steady enough to hit any of them.

Another bit of media propaganda was the bit about the African and the Boer becoming good buddies as a result of an exchange of ideas: about the exact opposite of reality. Also quite unbelievable was the sight of mercs risking and losing their lives to rescue an African who no longer had any mercenary or moral value to them whatever.

Notable was the sight of the enemy troops with high powered rifles against the mercs who had mostly little 9mm SMGs. The mercs getting cut to pieces under the circumstances was lamentably logical.

The priest's mission being furnished with an aircraft which costs 75 dollars an hour to operate while he had only a jackass for ground transportation strikes me as just a bit inconsistent.

When the remainder of the group finally got aboard the aircraft, the plane took off with a line of enemy soldiers along the edge of the runway blasting away at them, and yet the only injury sustained on board was a round through the pilot's leg? No way, Jack! At that range they couldn't have missed. Inside the aircraft it would have sounded like being under a tin roof in a hailstorm, and everyone aboard would have been badly shot up, if not killed outright. The mercs in the plane should have been at the door and missing windows returning fire with everything they had left, instead of huddling inside together like a bunch of frightened wimps.

The intended propaganda moral of the flick is one with which I agree. That is: Africa is a dangerous and treacherous place in which to play games. Anyone itching to get into some fighting should go help out the Rhodesians or the South African Dutch, and let the rest of Africa go to hell.

If the impending depression impoverishes the United States to the point that those perverts in Washington will no longer be able to finance the troublemakers of the world with our tax dollars, then the world just might be able to straighten itself out.

FLAK

Continued from page 8

I've seen out of a company of 16 MGO tanks on a road march of 25 miles seven reaching their goal, one platoon sharing one copy machine gun because theirs were inop., plus a constant shortage of parts and misuse, and yes, rotation can be a mess. Morale would be greater if a man stayed with his unit. A team must be blended together to think as one.

> Sincerely, David W. Woodram Lincoln, Nebraska

BLEEDING HEARTS? ...

Two-and-a-half million Cambodians murdered by the commies, eh? How come you bleeding hearts don't smuggle guns to the people so they can protect themselves? Or is it that you only believe in the *Right* to Bear Arms for the American people but not the Cambodians?

Other than putting out a magazine what have you guys done to support a *people's revolution* against communism? Tell you what — you show me a program to arm the people (not hired mercs) so they can defend themselves — and I'll guarantee you the guns and ammo! Guns for the people!

> Mike Kofman Kalamazoo, Mich.

Easier said than done! Look at a map of S.E. Asia. Obtaining weapons is only half of the problem. Assuming one could obtain a large quantity of weapons for free, the cost of inserting them into a denied area would be tremendous. You come up with funds for transportation and we'll talk. — The Publisher.

BACK STABBING ... Dear Sir,

Instead of headlines reading, "U.S. and Red China Resume Normal Relations" it should have read "United States Sells Out Another Ally." What in the hell does that Peanut Head think he is doing? S. Korea, S. Vietnam, Rhodesia, Israel, and now Taiwan (nationalist China) that S.O.B. didn't even have the guts to call it by its right name in his TV sellout speech. I am very upset by this disturbing set of circumstances. It is becoming a sad state of affairs, when we back stab our friends, and hand them over to our enemies. Our foreign policy seems to be two steps forward and three steps back. Shit! Incidentally you put out a very fine magazine. Thank you.

Sincerely, Daniel E. Brooks Alexander McColl agrees with you, read his editorial — the Eds.

COUNTRIES FOR SALE

Having just watched Jimmy Carter sell another country, namely Taiwan, I am wondering if possibly we are not the real estate brokers of the world. At every turn, the government of our country, with total disregard of military or strategic importance, sells or gives away acreage.

Korea, Vietnam, Cambodia, Laos, Panama, Rhodesia. The list is endless. When does the military establishment have a say? The final denominator for all survival is the ability to force. If all the strategic lands are given away, there is no stepping-off point. We will be the mighty giant resting on its laurels upon an island of land.

Already, our allies doubt our ability militarily, as we do. Now must we along with them doubt out intentions?

Could we possibly get a reaction from Gen. Singlaub? He seems to be the only one to attempt to default on a sale.

Sincerely, Roger D. McCrary Tarrant, Alabama







BULLETIN BOARD Continued from page 12

BARBADOS PLOT ...

Regent Centre Hotel in sedate London was the HQ of a merc recruiting team in a recent attempt to storm Barbados. The recruiters, Les Aspin and Dave Tomkins, vets of merc war in Angola, were trying to amass a force of 350 troops.

Sidney Burnett-Alleyne, self-styled leader of a Barbados government-inexile, was repoted to have raised 4 million pounds to buy materiel and pay mercenaries. It was further reported that Alleyne was helped by expatriate Briton. John Banks and French-born mercenary Robert Denard. Denard, a veteran of Indochina, Algeria, Congo, Biafra, and Angola, and most recently, the Comoro Islands in the Indian Ocean, was recently ousted from the latter after seizing it with 30 soldiers. Apparently it was Denard's presence on the nearby Eastern Caribbean island of Antigua that crystalized the matter.

Alleyne, however, denied he was involved in the plot. In fact, he claimed to have raised between 50,000 and 100,000 pounds (Sterling) to buy off the key people involved. Alleyne wants to overthrow the government of Barbados Prime Minister Tom Adams, but says he will use force only if the next elections in Barbados are suppressed. Alleyne was jailed in Martinique last year after he made plans to sail for Barbados with a boatland of guns. Alleyne now resides in London.

CROSSBOW DELAY ...

All who have ordered the Commando Crossbow from Horizon Industries, P.O. Box 18859, Irvine, CA 92713, please be advised that production will be delayed, due to quality control, until 1 February 1979. If you wish a refund, please contact Horizon Industries at the above address.

OUNTERFORCE

MAGAZINE ...

Increased terrorist activity around the world has caused a surge of interest in a magazine about combating terrorism.

Counterforce Magazine is described by its publisher, Frank Taggart, as the only publication devoted exclusively to reporting on terrorist groups, activities and countermeasures.

Counterforce claims to be a comprehensive intelligence report on international terrorist activity. "There isn't any other single source where you can find so much information on the terrorist problem so neatly digested and packaged," Taggart observes.

The magazine features a chronological listing of major events in international terrorism, describing in detail various acts of assassination, hijackings, bombings and sabotage on a day-by-day basis.

Other sections of the magazine include a summary of news and information related to the terrorist problem, an intelligence report on the activities of subversive groups, a profile of a terrorist or terrorist group, reprint of an underground document and countermeasures on how to stave off a terrorist attack.

For further information write Counterforce, Box 26804, El Paso, TX 79926.

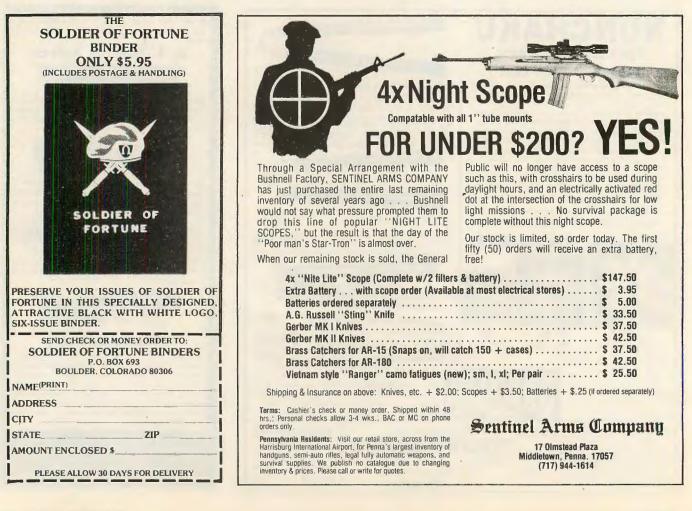
CAF

UPDATE ... CAF's 1st Airborne will conduct an ichorne [jump] School on L and 2

Airborne [jump] School on I and 2 February 1979 at their HQ in Harlingen. The jump school is in preparation for "Winter Sho '79," which will be on 3 February. For those of you that are sitting on the fence, a flock of Southwest Airline stewardesses have made *bona fide* inquiries as to their participation in the jump school. Contact 1st Airborne Division, CAF HQ, Rebel Field, Harlingen, TX 78550.

CASH FOR PHOTOS ...

Photos of Lang Vei Special Forces camp, in I Corps, Vietnam, are needed by SOF to illustrate a future article. All photos returned, payment made for those used. Contact M. L. Jones, SOF, Box 693, Boulder, CO 80306.



78 SOLDIER OF FORTUNE

FROM PHOENIX ASSOCIATES LIMITED SUPPLY INVENTORY REDUCTION ORDER COST NO. ITEM #60189 Burma Poncho \$ 16.95 #60107 Camo Pull-Over Jacket \$ 9.00 #10126 Gerber Mark | Knife \$ 37.50 #10110 USMC Combat Knife \$ 17.00 #10130 Bolo Machete (Import) \$ 6.95 #60132 Life Tool W/Burning Lens \$ 14.95 #60101 LAS Expedition Pack/Green Or Blue \$ 98.00 #60188 LoCo Pack/Black Or OD \$150.00 **#90115 SOLDIER OF FORTUNE** Patch \$ 1.50 #20104 Commando T-Shirt/Black-S-M-L 6.95 \$ #60166 Camo Duffle Bag \$ 9.95 #60126 Silva 25 Prospector Com-\$ 30.00 pass #60128 Silva 15TD Ranger Compass \$ 28.00 When ordering please include Order Number, Item, Color Choice and Size where applicable. Please add \$1.00 per order for shipping and handling. Send orders to: PHOENIX ASSOCIATES, P.O. BOX 693, BOULDER, COLORADO

80306. Allow 30 days for delivery.



FULL AUTO

Continued from page 16

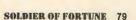
But moments later, when he found he could still walk, he was back on his feet and has been walking ever since. The bullet followed the wall of his stomach lining and lodged near his spinal column. Medical authorities at Tokyo Army Hospital thought that an operation was too risky so they left the round where it was, and he was released from the hospital. His biggest problem had been an overreaction to penicillin.

My old company, Company A, 27th Infantry Regiment (Wolfhounds), got hard hit on the night of 6-7 September 1952, at Sandbag Castle where an NKA battalion staged a night attack under the heaviest artillery concentration to that date of the Korean War. That night, I was in Tokyo living it up with some old buddies on R&R from "Available Able." At that time, basic load for the M-1 rifle was 176 rounds. That ammunition was quickly used up and no resupply was made until the action was over. Able Company had to rely on the bayonet that night when the rifle ammunition had been expended. All officers were killed or wounded, and over 50 percent of the company were wiped out. One NKA was shot through the stomach with an M-1 rifle, the round exiting from the back. He was still on his feet the following morning after patching himself with a GI aid packet. Two men from Able Company spotted him trying to return to his own lines and killed him with an entrenching tool.

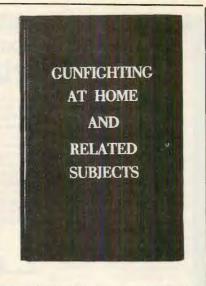
Probably I'm trying to cover two points with the Sandbag Castle story. The first is that the average American soldier needs to be inculcated with the idea of ammunition conservation through accurate firing instead of panic area spraying, something which appears to have happened quite commonly in the Nam. The second point is that even the .30 cal. rifle round can pass through the trunk of the body without causing a serious enough wound to incapacitate a determined enemy.

Chuck, your account of hitting an NVA with 20 rounds of an M-16 without apparent result is unusual but not without precedence. In October, 1951, prior to taking over the 27th Raiders from Dave Hackworth, I was sent out on a rescue mission to extricate an entrapped platoonstrength patrol. One of its members had been hit eight times by a CCF burp gun and walked back two miles to our MLR, little worse for wear. I knew of an SCR-300 operator who was hit five times in the back by a burp gun — none of the rounds penetrated the radio and he was unhurt.

Another friend was hit in the leg by a burp gun at almost point-blank range when a young, terrified Chink popped out of a rabbit-hole and let loose. My friend cut him down along with two others in the ambush party. The other rounds from the



APRIL/79

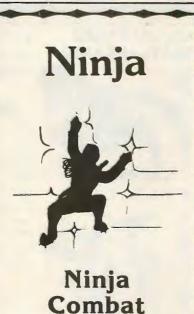


A TEXTBOOK BY E. R. FENJOHN ABOUT THE PROPER USE OF A HAND GUN TO DEFEND A HOME AND ITS OCCUPANTS

> HARDCOVER ILLUSTRATED

\$4.95 PLUS 48¢ POSTAGE TO: GOLD STAR PUB. CO.

DEPT SF-7, 90 CRICKET AVE. ARDMORE, PA. 19003



System

A Training Manual

\$6.00

Ninja

P.O. Box 28222

Dept. SF

Atlanta, Ga. 30328

Advanced Semi-automatic Rifles Another Sportsworld Special

 Rugged: All steel and high impact plastic construction. Barrels made from same steel as H&K Machine Gun barrels. Production to rigid German Govt. standards ensures top quality.

· Reliable: Always functions regardless of toughest climatic and terrain conditions

 Modern: HK91 and HK93 are modern, highly sophisticated rifles produced in accordance with the most advanced manufacturing methods and rigid German Government specifications.

Accurate: Delayed Roller-Locked Bolt System provides increased accuracy by retarding and cushioning recoil. Fires from

closed bolt further reducing forward momentum forces Minimum Maintenance: Inherently stable firing characteristics provided by an action en-gineered to deliver totally dependable feeding and extraction, even under the most adverse conditions

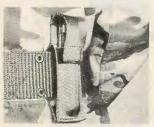
Easy to handle: Since the HK91 and HK93 fire from a closed-bolt position, they may be fired in rapid, single shots from all shooting positions.

HK 91. A-2

HK 93. A-2 HK 93, A-3 HK 91, A-3 Heckler & Koch, Inc. 933 N. Kenmore St., Suite 218 Arlington, Va. 22201 (703) 525-3182

COMMANDO WATCHBAND

KNIFE POUCH



TACTICAL **GROUP IACKET**

Medium weight, coat used by Canadian Police & Army tactical units. Water Repellent cotton/nylon shell with zip-in sleeveless liner. Leaves arms free for maximum swing. Features 4 roomy flap pockets, drawstrings, button cuffs & epaulets. Great combination with our "Woolly Pully" sweater. Olive Only - Sizes 36 to 46.

Special . . . \$39.95

Order these action products by sending your check or money order to:

Brigade Quartermasters, Ltd. Box 108-L, Powder Springs, Ga. 30073 Phone Orders: (404) 943-9336

 Accessories:
 Retractable Metal Stock 20 & 5 Rd Magazines (HK91) 40, 20 & 5 Rd Magazine (HK93) Rear Sight Adjustment Tool 22 CAL conversion kil Telescopic sight mount Cleaning Kit Stimline Forearm Target Forearm Muzzle Cap Ejection Port Buffer (HK91) Web & Leather Carrying Slings Light & Heavy Bipods Wooden Stock & Forearm Blank Firing Atlachment Bayonet & Adapter

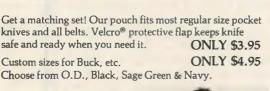


Write for our 20-page catalog that shows all the new, exciting H&K weapons. Please include \$2.00 for postage and handling.

INDESTRUCTABLE NYLON BAND WITH EXCLUSIVE CRYSTAL COVER STRAP!

Protects Your Watch Conceals Nighttime Glow!

Heavy-Duty Type VIII Mil-Spec webbing, combined with rot-proof thread make our watchband really indestructable. Velcro® closures secure the cover strap and our unique double-locking wrist band prevents accidental loss. Send wrist measurement to nearest 1/4". \$5.50 Postpaid



MONEY BACK

GUARANTEE

passed through the leg and cut the artery. He was air-evacuated and recovered at Tokyo Army Hospital. These examples of burp gun effectiveness are not to say they weren't lethal. I know of many a "Wolfhound" who died as a result of their close range fire.

PPSH burst went through his equipment and clothing. The wound was serious. It

One thing about the 7.62mm NATO round, it was boat-tailed and superior to the M-2 round fired by the M-1 rifle. Cal. .30 M-2 ball ammunition was a cheap and relatively inefficient replacement for the older M-1 ball ammunition designed for M-1903 Springfield. M-1 ball ammo fired a 172-grain boat-tailed bullet which had a maximum range of 5,500 yards, compared to 3,450 yards for the cheaper M-2 round designed for the U.S. Cal. .30 M-1 rifle. This new and cheaper ammunition caused considerable weapon remodification in sights, particularly with machine guns. The M1917 HMG became the M1917A1, with reduced range and the doctrine of indirect fire dropped.

Returning to your argument, Chuck, of the newer M-16 having less stopping power than the M-14, it's really a very old issue. I recall the controversy over the M-1 Garand replacing the Springfield, which I had been constantly informed in my youth, that it was the "finest military rifle in the world." It may have been true, but it lacked the firepower.

When the British used their .303 Lee-Metfords at the Battle of Omdurman in 1898, they used special hollow-nose "man-stopping" bullets to make up for the drop in bore size from the previous .45 Martini Henris.

At the time of introduction of the .45 rifle, some noted that it lacked the stopping power of the older and heavier Minie ball. In General Gordon's Journal saved from Khartum, on page 15 of its published version "Chinese Gordon" cites an incident in which a man was hit in the heart by a round weighing the same as the Martini-Henri bullet. He lived for 11 days, and died.

Chuck, I think we'll agree on one weapon when it comes to stopping power, penetration and range, and that is the venerable Cal. .50 M-2 HB machine gun. When someone is hit by that weapon, there is no doubt in his mind that he has "had it."

One more point before closing this letter: back at the end of World War II, we were briefed that the main reason the Germans replaced their MG-34 with the MG-42 with its higher cyclic rate was that it was intended to double an anti-aircraft LMG. Its cyclic rate of approximately 1,200 RPM made it the equivalent of two machine guns in its AA role.

Let us hope that Harold Brown and his current whiz kids don't replace the 5.56 NATO round with the .22 long rifle. Right now it appears that some in the Army are pushing the American 180 rifle



system. The October 1978 *Military Review* has a write-up on it from *Infantry* Magazine. So let's not worry too much, things can get worse (and probably will).

Keep up your good work. * * * * *

NEW SINGLEPOINT SP-231 COMBAT SIGHT NOW AVAILABLE IN U.S.

Some years ago, SinglePoint Avionics, Ltd., introduced the SinglePoint sighting system, which entailed the principle of a super-imposed dot on the target. The advantages of keeping both eyes open and focused on the target, and the speed with which this can be done in comparison with the conventional sighting method, even when a telescopic sight is utilized, are obvious, even though a bit difficult to master at first.

Since the SinglePoint was first introduced, a number of other companies have brought out similar devices, although most of them were intended for use on sporting, rather than military-type weapons, but SinglePoint alone possesses the robust construction and flat finish necessary for use on a weapon used for serious purposes.

Now the very latest SinglePoint unit, the SP-231, is finally available in the United States, and it is indeed nice! The reason it is nice is not only because it is a well-designed, well-constructed piece of



New SinglePoint SP-231 mounted on Taylor's XM-177E2 (Yes, Virginia, he does own an M-16!). Found that it was highly effective at night out to 70-80 meters.

equipment, but also because one can use it at *night* as well as during the daytime.

Although the red dot seen by the firer requires ambiant light to illuminate it, the SP-231 possesses an additional feature over previous models that causes a small vertical line to appear, just above the spot where the dot is visible during the daytime, when there is insufficient light to illuminate it. The vertical line has its own phosphorescent element included so it does not require any light at all to function, as does the red dot. This means that one can employ the weapon rather effi-



ciently at night, since he does not have the problems of sight alignment to conquer.

I've been playing with an SP-231 unit, provided to me by the U.S. distributor for SinglePoint, Ltd. — Accuracy Systems, Inc., 2105 S. Hardy Drive, Tempe, AZ 85282, and find it works quite well in the dark on man-sized targets — so well, in fact that I've had no trouble at all placing solid hits on silhouettes out to 70-80 meters on a very dark night, an impossibility with any conventional sighting system unless it had either Infrared or Starlight capability.

I also find that the unit is well-made, rugged, and serves the purpose for which it was designed quite well. So, if you are interested in a device that will allow you to place fast, effective hits on man-sized targets to medium range, even in the dark, give Accuracy Systems, Inc. a call.

SOURCE OF GOOD QUALITY AMMUNITION FOR SMG SHOOTERS DISCOVERED

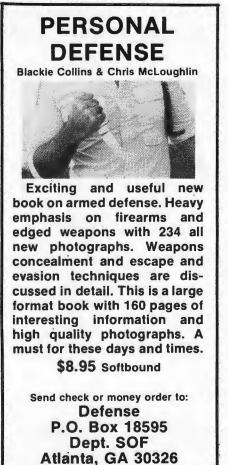
Those of us who, for whatever reasons, shoot automatic weaponry a great deal, naturally run into the problem of where to find decent quality ammunition for a fair price. This, up to now, has proven to be a serious problem — so serious, in fact, that a lot of SMG shooters have even resorted to handloading their ammo, a chore that



Close-up photo of ammo being marketed by Tamiami Distributors. Note cleanliness, a result of being packed in sealed metal cases.

ranks at the top of my list of "do not likes."

Oh, it's not that big a deal for the guy with a Star machine, since he can load at least 100 rounds of ammunition in 10 minutes, but let's face it — such machines are expensive and most individuals who shoot do not own one for that reason.



Atlanta, GA 30326 All orders shipped post paid.



Naturally, this means that many, many long hours at the "O" or "C" Press are in order if such a person is to enjoy the pleasures of shooting. Well, there is an alternative to the pains of reloading: Surplus military ball ammunition.

Tamiami Distributors, 11315A S.W. 40th St., Miami, FL 33165, are marketing really decent, clean, sure-fire .45 ACP and 9mm parabellum ball ammunition for 10¢ and 7.5¢ per round respectively. That, my friends, is cheap, and the several cases of ammo I obtained from Tamiami were sealed, clean, and dry.

The .45 ACP ball is FN manufactured, and is resultantly Berdan primed, as is the Czech-made 9mm parabellum ammo, but, for the price, who cares?

Tamiami also sells other kinds of ammo, such as 5.56mm, Cal. .30 carbine, 7.62mm NATO, and 7x57mm Mauser, and their prices are equally as fair, so if you're tired of beating your brains out on a conventional reloading press, you might just think about giving Tamiami a call. A 2000 rd. sealed case of bright, clean .45 ACP and/or 9mm parabellum ammo is certainly a joy to behold, and, for 10¢ and 7.5¢ per round, the price is certainly right!

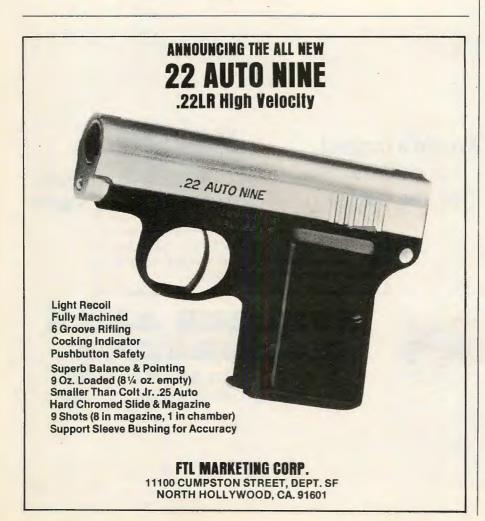
COMBAT PISTOLCRAFT

Continued from page 22

your thumb to support the hammer down gently. Accidental discharges can be reduced in this manner. Breakage of the safety will also be reduced In this system. Spare manual safeties should be part of a department armorer's kit. This procedure of lowering the hammer by hand on other brands of double action auto pistols is a good mode to follow.

It is rumored that the Smith & Wesson Ammo Company is considering the introduction of a new 9mm Parabellum round that should make major caliber on the IPSC pendulum. It will use a 158-grain, round-nose, wad-cutter bullet with their new nylon coating. The load will need to approach the 35,000 C.U.P. level to be effective. If it succeeds and is offered on the market, the Nyclad round could serve to make the P-35 Browning and others the gun of the future in IPSC competition.

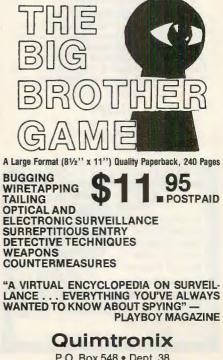




· BRAND NEW Handcrafted from a special alloy tool steel. Is not chrome-plated and can be blued. Scabbard complete with hanger for regulation web field belts and regular belts. 36" leather thong ties scabbard to leg. Double-edged blade for defense and survival. Complete .. \$42.50 **ORDER NOW!** Send cash, check, money order Add \$1 min. per order for post. & handling. Calif. res. add 6% sales tax. PHOENIX ASSOCIATES PO BOX 693 - DEPT SF/14 BOULDER, COLORADO 80306 PLEASE ALLOW 30 DAYS FOR DELIVERY

YOU'RE UNDER SURVEILLANCE!! A HOST OF PEOPLE, AGENCIES, AND COMPUTERS ARE BUSY SPYING ON YOU AND YOUR BUSINESS EVERY DAY, OFTEN ILLEGALLY....

HOT TO STOP IT OR DO IT BACK!



P.O. Box 548 • Dept. 38 Seattle, WA 98111

THE DIRECTORY OF UNCONVENTIONAL WEAPONRY FOR PERSONAL USE

A SOURCE/LOCATOŔ REFERENCE MANUAL FOR UNUSUAL EQUIPMENT \$5.00

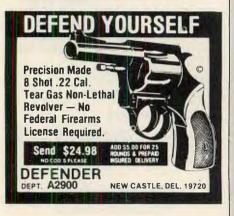
THE AGENCY P.O. BOX 76711 ATLANTA, GA 30328

BODYGUARD & Mencenary Functions Provided

A Manual on Bodyguard, Assassination, and Harassment Techniques

Defensive Waspons of the Bedrguard / The Bodyguards Li as and Responsibilities / Assassination Methods and Weapons / Guerilla Warfare Tactica / Chemical and Explosive Formulas for Harassment / Security and tricks of the trade used by professional bodyguards.

SEND \$5.50 TO: LUPI P.O. BOX 1421, DEPT SOF-4 MOBILE, AL 36601



TERRAIN & SITUATION

Continued from page 18

I've had an Alessi for my PPK/S for quite some time and am eminently satisfied.

Certainly, for most general purposes, the spring-clip-style inside holsters are more than adequate, but for the pistolero who may need a fast draw to stay alive, the best choice is the Alessi. For more information, write Alessi Holsters, 2465 Niagara Falls Blvd., Tonawanda, N.Y. 14150, U.S.A.

* * * * *

The Eddie Bauer Company, the catalog house known for high quality and solid guarantees, is marketing a most interesting accessory item for the sportsman or warrior with a predilection for the shotgun. It's an old style belt type bandolier for shotgun shells. What makes it special is the utilitarian design, the fine appearance and the obvious quality.

Made of a heavy but not stiff grade of leather, the bandolier holds 48 12-gauge or 20-gauge shells. The shell loops are leather and strong and should hold up under rugged use. The design of the bandolier allows it to lie flat on the body for added comfort and less bulk. If you sling your pump shotgun, for example, you can hang the gun and the bandolier on the same peg and one quick grab gives you gun and ammo enough for most expeditions afield. With plastic shells where the risk of incidental moisture causing damage is quite low, this bandolier is suitable for most climates and most conditions. The latest catalogue from Eddie Bauer (as this is written) lists the bandolier at \$26.50. For more information and one of their useful catalogs, write Eddie Bauer, Third & Virginia, P.O. Box 3700, Seattle, Washington 98130, U.S.A.

* * * * *

The anti-gun people ought to come South - to Georgia. They'd learn a valuable lesson. Georgia laws permit the carrying of a concealed weapon after securing a permit. Good character, the lack of a criminal record, and common sense requirements are the basic conditions for obtaining one. As this is written, I've been living in Georgia for about a month, been to several cities and towns, met all sorts of people. Contrary to what the anti-gunners might have one believe, there have been no high-noon shootouts, sixguns aren't strapped to every hip and handguns are no more in evidence than they were in Chicago where I used to live. In fact, there are fewer handguns in evidence.

Now granted the crime rates in Northeastern Georgia and Northern Illinois are not to be compared. But perhaps one of the reasons is that if someone needs to carry a gun and is legally qualified, he



can. In Illinois, unless he can connive some sort of badge, no one can get a permit, be he diamond salesman, gun salesman, doctor, trucker, etc.!

Not to wax simplistic, but perhaps where firearms access is not so illogically restricted, only those who have a real need and not an imagined one bother to carry a gun. Perhaps also in an area where a robber can expect a man or woman who needs to be armed to in fact be armed there is less crime. In Chicago, if you needed to carry a gun and did - illegally - you had to watch out for the police just as much as the criminals. The criminals might rob or kill you. But if you were carrying a gun for a legitimate reason — no permits available - the police would arrest you and confiscate the gun and at the least you were stuck on a misdemeanor possibly a felony. You'd never see the gun again.

Perhaps the anti-gunners could learn something. Where common sense governs firearms use, rather than irrational, emotion-based laws, things are a lot more peaceful. It seems to be the same in other areas with similar legal arrangements. Perhaps the anti-gunners ignore certain parts of the country which don't fit in with their rather myopic weltanschaung.

WWI MARK I

STALLIGHT TRAINING CENTER

SPECIALISTS IN WEAPONS TRAINING

Join the many who have improved their shooting skills. Learn from the pros how to handle firearms safely and proficiently in many and varied situations. Be able to see and fire the newest and most efficient weapons on the mkt. today. We offer courses ranging from basic firearms instruction to high stress defensive combat shooting. Only the finest and most advanced equipment and techniques are used in our police anti-sniper program. Because of demand we now offer courses on survival weapons and their use, covering all aspects, from defending your retreat to living off the land

> For brochure, send \$1.00 to: Starlight Training Center P.O. Box 855, Joplin, MO 64801 or call 417-781-3262

ELECTRONIC SECURITY AN 5

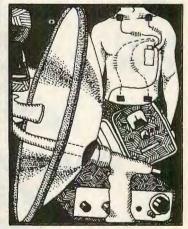
The MARK II operates directly from a microphone or from any tape recorder providing an instantaneous digital display of stress reactions of the speaker.

Ten years of intensive research & development has resulted in a revolutionary new electronic digital device providing an instantaneous numeric value of stress in speech

Applications include pre-employment screening, police and security investiga-tions, insurance adjustment, internal loss prevention.

L.E.A specializes in developing high quality electronic aids for specialized applications.

Our scientific investigatory and countermeasure equipment are currently being used throughout the world by large and small companies and police departments who require guaranteed performance.



ADDITIONAL PRODUCTS DISTRIBUTED

- Attache Case Recorder Body Armour

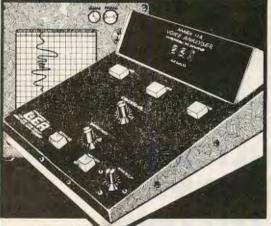
 - Parabolic Microphone
- Body Armour
 Body Transmitter
 Countermeasures Equipment
 Identification Equipment
 Investigative Devices
 Mark II Voice Analyzer
- Paradonic interoprione
 Scramblers
 Telephone Recorders
 Vehicle Followers
 Weapons Detectors

Miniature Recorders

Night Vision Systems

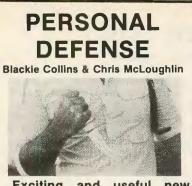
TRENCH KNIFE Exact reproduction of the WWI, Mark I **Trench Knife!** "Knuckle Buster" grip. Double edged 6" polished blade. WARNING: This knife is sold as a collectors item and is not reccommended for carrying in public. Local ordinances may restrict ownership of brass knuckles nd/or 6" knives. We advise you check your local local laws before ordering. Only \$16.95 Length: 11" Weight: 20 oz. PLUS \$1.00 P&H Money Back Guarantee - Order Now! PHOENIX ASSOCIATES PO BOX 693, DEPT SF/14, BOULDER, COLO 80306





LAW ENFORCEMENT ASSOCIATES, INC. 88 Holmes St. Belleville, N.J., U.S.A. 07109 (201) 751-0001 Cable: LEA

Please write for our complete catalog. Enclose \$3.00 U.S., \$5.00 overseas for postage. Refundable first order.



Exciting and useful new book on armed defense. Heavy emphasis on firearms and edged weapons with 234 all new photographs. Weapons concealment and escape and evasion techniques are discussed in detail. This is a large format book with 160 pages of interesting information and high quality photographs. A must for these days and times.

\$8.95 Softbound

Send check or money order to: Defense P.O. Box 18595 Dept. SOF Atlanta, GA 30326 All orders shipped post paid.

IN REVIEW

Continued from page 29

sufficiency in the bush, these black and white African soldiers are truly one of Rhodesia's "secret weapons."

Moore proves that quality is the hallmark of the Rhodesian military. Limited in numbers and equipment, they achieve a professional edge with skill and spirit. From the Rhodesian Light Infantry ("The Incredibles") to the Rhodesian African Rifles, Rhodesian Air Force, British South African Police, and the unconventional units such as the Special Air Service and the mounted Grey's Scouts, all play a continuous role in a dirty job at "the sharp end."

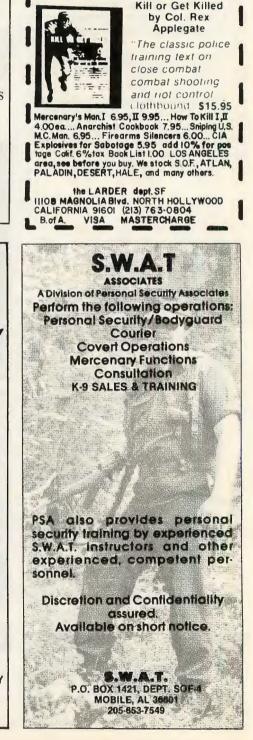
Several hundred Americans fight with the Rhodesian security forces. They are not mercenaries since they sign on with the Rhodesian Army with the same pay and terms of service as anyone else. Moore terms them "Crippled Eagles" and gives their motivation as the desire to have another crack at the same enemy most had already faced in Vietnam. Virtually all seem ashamed of the weakness shown by the United States in dealing with our

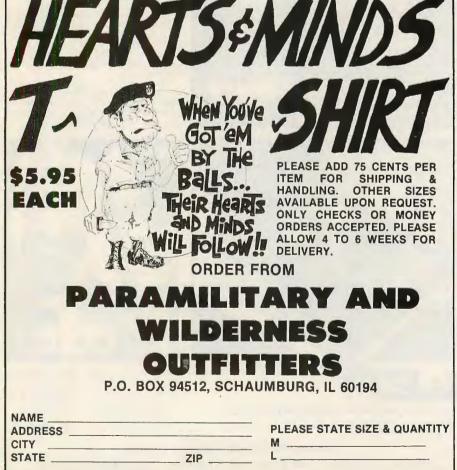
AMAZING SCIENTIFIC DEVICES

PHASER shockwave and invisible FORCE FIELD GENERATORS LASERS for weapons, burning, cutting, cloud writing, visible light beam applications, etc. PLASMA, ION, HIGH VOLTAGE and LIGHTNING generators TRANSMITTERS and CONTROL DEVICES for security, telephones, intrusion detection, etc. PLUS, PLUS many more AMAZING electronic, optical, chemical, energy saving ultrasonic, and novelty products.

SEND \$1. For catalog on plans, kits and completed units to:

SCIENTIFIC SYSTEMS P.O. Box 716 • Amherst, N.H. 03031





enemies. Equally dismaying is the inability or unwillingness of our national leaders to learn the truth of the situation in Rhodesia. Moore declares:

If the American Government would take the trouble to learn the truth of the Rhodesian War, the State Department might discover that this is not a racial conflict but a battle between black Communists and blacks who want a moderate majority government in Rhodesia.

Rhodesia is not finished, nor will the war go away. Indeed, we may expect it to turn hotter. Moore contends the hypocritical economic sanctions imposed on Rhodesia by her "friends" in the West have created hardships but have not

brought her down. Pro-Western moderate elements, black and white, have agreed on a course of action that leaves the Communists politically outflanked and unable to establish themselves at the head of a totalitarian state except through violent means. They must resort to the military option. With the current Soviet and Cuban adventures in Africa, Rhodesia may soon find herself more hard-pressed than ever.

The United States and Britain have the power to thwart the Communists in their attack. Their endorsement of African





SWIRT

UNI-	/E	ST	by Garth
Decigned	for	aw F	nforcomon

Designed for Law Enforcement & Sporting use.



\$39.95 The most practical comfortable way to carry a gun. Uni-Vest fits revolvers & autos with 2" to 61/2" barrels with 2 to 6/2 barrels in three specially designed holster pockets. No need to ever buy another holster. Uni-Vest also has a two magazine pocket, which opens to accommodate loose ammo. Heavy weight blue denim. Sizes S-M-L-XL. Specify right or left handed. \$5.00 deposit on CODs. Stamped

velope brings literature

GARTH COMPANY Dept. SF, P.O. Box 14354, Tampa, Florida 33690

	BOOKS	
	FROM	
	PHOENIX	
	ASSOCIATES	
ORDE		
NO.	TITLE	COST
#80277	The Tactical Skills Of Hand-	0001
	To-Hand Combat	\$ 6.00
#80275	The Nunchaku And Police	
	Training	\$ 3.95
#80276	Nunchaku II	\$ 6.95
#80140	Boobytraps	\$ 3.50
#80141	Unconventional Warfare	
	Devices And Techniques	\$10.00
#80142	Improvised Munitions	
	Handbook	\$10.00
#80143	Incendiaries	\$ 6.00
#80288	Without Cloak And Dagger	\$ 5.95
#80291	Vietnam Witnesses	\$ 3.95
#80292	Twice Thru The Lines	\$ 6.00
#80293	Golden Wings	\$17.50
#80101	Secrets Of Modern Knife	
	Fighting/Hard Cover	\$15.95
#80101	Secrets Of Modern Knife	
	Fighting/Soft Cover	\$ 9.95
#80102	Secrets Of Underground	
	Organizations/HC	\$12.95
#80102	Secrets Of Underground	
	Organizations/SC	\$ 8.95
#80103	Political Violence/Hard	
	Cover	\$12.95
#80104	Village Defense/Hard Cover	\$12.95
#80104	Village Defense/Soft Cover	\$ 8.95
Title an	rdering please include Order N Id Hard Cover or Soft Cover wi Add \$1.00 per order to posta G. Send orders to: PHOENIX , P.O. Box 693, BOULDER, CO 06. Allow 30 days for delivery	hore on



P.O. Box 278, Butler, Ohio 44822

leaders who seek a multiracial, pro-Western, democratic government, instead of those who seek unrestrained power to fashion a Marxist dictatorship, would quickly improve the climate. Andrew Young, our own distinguished Ambassador to the UN, and David Owen, Britain's foreign secretary, seem to enjoy friendly chit-chats with head terrorists Mugabe and Nkomo on a regular basis.

Yet when Senator Chief Jeremiah Chirau attempted to visit the United States to speak against the terrorists, his visa was denied by the State Department. Perhaps we should not question the motivations of our public officials without just cause, but these actions are at least indicative of muddled thinking and self-destructive international politics.



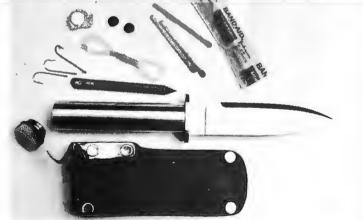
Anyone in Washington will tell you that it is the official policy of the United States never to yield to terrorist demands. Obviously, this situation applies only to individual crazies or small groups of fanatics. As terrorism grows in scale this policy becomes increasingly flexible. When a few thousand terrorists threaten a small but friendly nation, we wink at their depredations and prepare to play diplomatic footsie. When terrorism achieves the colossal size of the Soviet Union, we rush to offer more trade, more credits, more detente. Perhaps the sickness of our public policy, as revealed by our inept dealings with Rhodesia, is too far advanced for the citizens of this country to cure. Robin Moore's **Rhodesia** is one of the few places you will find the facts to help you try.

..."THE POWER TO CLOUD MEN'S MINDS" ...

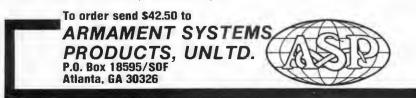
... or at least make an attacker change his mind!!! Stronger mace, more effective than tear gas, Chemical Shield[®] instantly and completely incapacitates one or a number of attackers. Now—protection in your hand whenever you have your keys with you. Easily carried in the hand, this non-lethal weapon will send a stream of protection into an attacker's face, causing unbearable agony. Floors of tears will stream up from his eyes. He will have difficulty breathing, double up, and be wholly incapacitated. You can escape unharmed.

To Order Send \$9.95 + \$1.00 Postage to: SHADOW SYSTEMS P. O. BOX 28222 - SOF ATLANTA, GA. 30328

QUICKSILVER[™]



Designed by Danny Thornton, this ultra-lightweight (6½oz) survival knife puts the others to shame. A hollow aluminum handle (4½" x 34") holds all the items you'll need for an emergency, and it's completely waterproof. Quicksilver's blade is 4" of 440C stainless steel, hand ground to a spear point and features a useful false edge. A unique spring lock retaining clip in the black leather sheath holds the knife safe and secure in any position; the classic boot/belt clip is standard. The Quicksilver system is fast, safe, simple and complete.



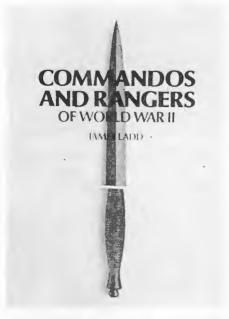


ATTENTION! In order to quickly locate SOLDIER OF FORTUNE

on the racks at your favorite newstand all future issues will carry the SOF logo (as pictured above) on the upper left hand corner of the front cover.

> Don't forget — SOLDIER ^{OF} FORTUNE is now appearing monthly!

COMMANDOS AND RANGERS OF WORLD WAR II. By James Ladd. St. Martin's Press, 175 Fifth Avenue, New York, NY 10010. 288 pp. Illustrated with many photos, maps and diagrams. \$12.95. Reviewed by Dennis Martin.



They came out of the night, faces blackened: specialists in stealth and surprise. They struck from the sea, over "unclimbable" cliffs to reach their targets. Their missions were varied: a quiet "recce," a quick prisoner snatch, a demolition job, or a full tactical raid. They were the men of the Special Forces: the British and Commonwealth "commandos" and the American "Raiders" and "Rangers." Their origins can be found in the exploits of the Boer commandos of the veldt and Rogers' Rangers of the North American backwoods. They developed unconventional warfare as we know it today, pioneering countless stratagems and techniques, then testing them in the white heat of battle.

There has been much written about World War II's Special Forces. Unit histories and personal biographies abound. Up until now, however, nobody has been able to do justice to the entire scope of the subject, covering all major units and campaigns. **Commandos and** **Rangers of World War II** by James Ladd attempts this task and, in my opinion, succeeds to a considerable degree.

This book will appeal to military historians, insignia collectors, Special Forces buffs, and anyone fascinated by true-life adventure. Ladd writes in a way which could be noted by other military authors. While describing the various battles and campaigns, he does not become overinvolved with the higher levels of command and movement. Rather, he keeps a balance by recounting the experiences of the men at the "sharp-end" — the privates, NCOs and junior officers.

What I found particularly interesting was the description of the training at Achnacarry — the Commando Basic Training Center remote in Scotland. Here the CO, Lt. Col. Charles E. Vaughan (who was fond of telling trainees "it's all in the mind and the heart" — an apt thought for all Special Forces troopers), devised his legendary assault courses using live explosives and ammo.

I also found the account of the Combined Operations assault pilotage parties very exciting. The main function of this unit was beach reconnaissance. The analysis of the development of their techniques and of their arduous operating conditions (they used two-man canoes working from submarines. One man would swim the final hundred or so yards and then recce the beach, often spending several hours in close proximity to patrolling sentries, before attempting to RV with the canoe, and in turn RV with the sub) makes fascinating reading.

The book has several appendices dealing with weapons, equipment and transports, organization, and complete unit histories of all allied Special Forces — of which there were an impressive number. Numerous photographs, maps and diagrams illustrate the book.

The wartime Commandos and Rangers made a valuable contribution to the victorious solution. This was recognized, at the time, by several high-ranking commanders. The publication of this book will bring a wider public to acclaim those men, those volunteers, of the Special Forces. If you meet one of these men, buy him a drink and get him to tell you his story — if he will.



THE AGENCY
AIRBORNE CO
AN/COM ELECTRONICS 6
THE ANITE COMPANY
ARMAMENT SYSTEMS
ARMAMENT SYSTEMS PRODUCTS, UNLTD
ATLAN "E" FORMULARIES
ALLANIA CITLEBY COHP 77
BENCHMARK 12
BEST SPORTS SUPPLIER 81
BRIGADE QUARTERMASTERS, LTD 5,21,80,87
BENCHMARK 12 BEST SPORTS SUPPLIER 12 BRIGADE QUARTERMASTERS, LTD5,21,80,87 BROWN TELESCOPICS 27
BUTOKUKAI
D & E MAGAZINES
DEFENDER
DESERT PUBLICATIONS 13
DEVIL'S BRIGADE
DOLAN'S SPORTS
FLORIDA CONSERVATIVE UNION
FTL MARKETING CORP
GARTH CO
GARTH CO
GREEN HILL PUBLISHERS, INC
HOUSE OF WEAPONS, INC. 90 IMPOSSIBLE ELECTRONIC TECHNIQUES, INC. 22 KEPHART COMMUNICATIONS, INC. 9
IMPOSSIBLE ELECTRONIC TECHNIQUES, INC. 22
KEPHART COMMUNICATIONS, INC
KUDUCK, JOHN M
LANCER MILITARIA75
THE LARDER
THE LARDER
LIGHT LOAD 2
LUP1
MILITARY GRAPHICS
M-S SAFAHI AHMS 15
MIS SAFARI ARMS. 15 NINJA 79 NUMRICH ARMS CORP. 84 PALADIN PRESS 24,25
NUMHICH ARMS CORP
PALADIN PHESS 24,25
PARELLEX CORP
WILDERNESS OUTFITTERS
DEDCONAL DEEENCE
PERSONAL DEFENSE
DECIDIO DECC
QUIMTRONIX
RMS INC 14
R.M.S., INC
SCIENTIEIC SYSTEMS 86
SCIENTIFIC SYSTEMS
SENTINEL ARMS CO
SHADOW SYSTEMS
SKY STALKED 18
SOLDIER OF FORTLINE 17.78.89
STACKPOLE BOOKS
STACKPOLE BOOKS
STARLIGHT TRAINING CENTER
TEL-TEST
TEL-TEST
11NIT 9 95
VALOR SPORTS
VALOR SPORTS
WEBBING, INC
WEBBING, INC
W W #2, LTD

Index Of Advertisers

Page

Advertiser

SECRETS OF MODERN KNIFE FIGHTING

DAVID E. STEELE

David Steele's long awaited book on knife fighting leaves no room for disappointment. Steele analyzes every detail of employing the knife in combat, including underwater knife fighting, and utilizes step-by-step 'how to'' photos. An addition he describes, compares and evaluates fighting techniques of the middle ages and the techniques of Jim Bowie, John Styers, and Rex Applegate. Steele also evaluates a wide assortment of knives from all over the world.

CHAPTERS INCLUDE: • The Fighting Stiletto • Sheath Styles & Sharpening Stones • Improvised Weapons • Knile Fighting Past & Present • AND MUCH MORE! 145 PAGES/215 PHOTOGRAPHS HARDCOVER: \$15.95 EACH PLUS \$1.00 P&H SOFTCOVER: \$9.95 EACH PLUS \$1.00 P&H (Colo. Res. Add 3% Sales Tax) ABOUT THE AUTHOR State balas on Masteria descrete in Bellio

David Steele holds a Master's degree in Police Science. He served as rifle and pistol instructor for the National Rifle Assoc., and as supervisor for the Police Weapons Center Project at the International Assoc. of Chiefs of Police. Steele, an accomplished fencer, has written several books on small arms.

ORDER TODAY FROM: PHDENIX ASSOC., P.O. BOX 693. DEPT. S-4. BOULDER, COLORADO 80306



Ry Kurt Sein

THE SURVIVOR VOLUME 2

14x11½.....

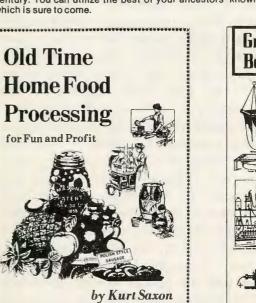
SECOND YEAR'S ISSUES

THE SURVIVOR VOLUME 1 14x111/2\$10.00

Volumes one and two are made up of 24 monthly issues of THE SURVIVOR, reworked, enlarged and indexed. Each has hundreds of entries on money-saving, money-making trades, crafts, hobbies and overall Survival projects. 19th Century science and technology from many sources is featured throughout both volumes. As our technology falls, that of simpler times can be substituted by

anyone who can read. THE SURVIVOR is a goldmine of ideas for the self-reliant. Set up a home business. Protect your family. Insure the survival of the best of your line.

Aside from what's happening now, THE SURVIVOR shows you how people did things in the last century. You can utilize the best of your ancestors' knowledge to ride out the worst of the chaos which is sure to come.



OLD TIME FOOD PROCESSING (For Fun and Profit)-141/2x11.....\$10.00

These 19th century processes will provide more food for yourself and your family. Eat well during the coming shortages. Home food processing will save you money now and you can earn more selling your surplus. Meat curing and sausage making, canning, pickles, preserves, catsups, jellies, jams, etc.

The The The Gra Old The



GRANDDAD'S WONDERFUL BOOK OF CHEMISTRY-141/2x11.....\$10.00

Knowledge of kitchen chemistry may be your key to survival. Make herbal extracts, essential oils, acids, gasses, alkaloids, etc. Make most of the needed chemicals from easy-to-get raw chemicals. Plus, a complete course in laboratory glass blowing. Also, a guaranteed source for all the basic chemicals, by the pound or in bulk.

THE POOR MAN'S JAMES BOND 141/2×11 \$10.00

The ultimate armed civilian. Now, in a single big volume, five books in one on improvised weaponry, pyrotechnics, etc.

Defend your survival refuge and stores. Those who prepare to survive deserve to survive. The threat of desperate, maddened looters makes this book the most important in your Survival library.

OUTSIDE U.S. SEND BANK OR POSTAL MONEY ORDERS MADE OUT TO U.S. FUNDS

Survivor—Volume 1\$10 Survivor—Volume 2\$10	Orders Mailed Day Received All Books Postpaid	Name	
Survivor – Volume 3		Address	
lime Food Processing\$10	ATLAN "E" FORMULARIES P.O. Box 438	City	State
lifornia add 6% Sales Tax Total Enclosed	Eureka, California 95501	Zip	

0000

THE SURVIVOR VOLUME 3

\$10.00

14x11½\$10.00

A continuation of volume two. Home chemistry, bookbinding, improvised weaponry, gardening, survival foods, air-diesel torch, tools and workshops, tempering and melting furnace, making shoes, food dehydrating, home businesses, lie detector-homemade, basic electronics, building furniture, lab equipment, wind driven battery charger, etc.

Kurt Saxon

The Poor Man's

JAMES BOND

THIRD YEAR'S ISSUES

Editorial The Taiwan Betrayal by Alexander M.S. McCall

UNE does not cease to be awed by the brilliance, wisdom and soundness of judgment of our great Maximum Leader and Tax-Eaterin-Chief in the White House. Of course the diplomatic recognition of Red China is a coup that serves very well to divert nearly everyone's attention from the dismal failure of the negotiations initiated with such inflated hopes at Camp David. Whether this is worth the price, which includes making the Israelis very much less willing to make possibly fatal strategic concessions in exchange for verbal promises of peace and security, is an open question. When has there ever been a chance of a Middle-East "settlement" that was more than a temporary truce? But the sellout of Taiwan will certainly neither increase America's credibility as an ally nor diminish the very hard-headed (and hard-nosed) Israeli preference for reliance on their own military power as the sole effective guarantee of survival in a hostile world.

China and the Soviet Union are bitter adversaries in what is ultimately a struggle for control of the Communist movement world-wide. But their hostility to the Soviet Union does not make the present rulers of Mainland China our friends. They are no friend of the Christian (or any other) religion, no friend of the Free Enterprise System, and no friend of human liberty. Outside of Uganda and their clients in Cambodia, there is probably no regime anywhere with a worse record in the matter of "human rights." But let us follow the example of Our Leader, and be very selective in our thinking on this subject. Apparently a red flag and a few Marxist slogans cover a multitude of crimes.

Let us also avoid thinking about the effect this must have on our other allies — the ones whom we have not yet betrayed — or on the morale and motivation of our own soldiers. What a marvelous example of loyalty to those who in the name of loyalty are asked to lay down their lives for the likes of Jimmy Carter, Andy Young and Hanoi Jane Fonda! Even the "lifers" are made of flesh and blood and values and emotions, not marble or putty. There is a point beyond which you do not abuse the morale of the Armed Forces and still retain them as an effective instrument of policy.

BUT the point where the real brilliance and wisdom of this move becomes most apparent is the effect it must have on the future of the Republic of China on Taiwan. As things now stand, as a matter of mere survival, they have only one course of action open to them, and that is to get in bed with the Soviets as fast and as far as they can without giving up their own sovereignty. With the U.S. out of the picture there is no one else who can insure their survival vis-a-vis the mainland regime. The Soviets have every interest in transforming Taiwan into another Cuba, menacing China from behind, in establishing forward fleet and air bases on Taiwan, and in the technical intelligence to be had from looking at the military hardware we have sold Taiwan. This realignment would also put the Taiwan regime in an excellent position to mediate between the present government in Vietnam and the ethnic Chinese in that unhappy land. And so on. Before December 15, 1978, with a foot in both Chinas, we were in a position to prevent this rapprochement. Now, we are not only in no position to prevent it, we have made it inevitable, and advanced the presence of the Soviet fleet and air power several thousand miles into the Pacific. Isn't that a brilliant and wonderful thing?

Of course, it will take some time for the interested parties to see where their interest lies in the matter, and some more to prepare public opinion on Taiwan for the realignment of alliances; perhaps this is why Our Maximum Leader extended the defense treaty with Taiwan through the year 1979.

But the really encouraging thought is wondering what other brilliant surprises the Great Good Man in the White House is preparing for us.



REQUIREMENTS 30¢ per word per insertion, including name and address — Minimum charge \$6.00. Copy must be accompanied by remittance. Mail to SOLDIER OF FORTUNE Classified, P.O. Box 693, Boulder, CO 80306. Insertion will not be made without payment. We reserve the right to delete or change any copy which we determine to be objectionable. Please type or print all ads. We do not furnish proofs. Include name and address in counting number of words. Post office, zip code and state, each counts as words. Abbreviations such as A.P., 20mm, U.S., etc. each counts as one word. Hyphenated words are counted as two words.

STRAIGHT RAZORS — Surgical Steel! \$8 each, 2 for \$15. Howell Company, Dept. SOF, P.O. Box 809, Dillon, SC 29536.

CAMOUFLAGE CLOTHING — South Africa PATU suit, French Algerian Lizard pattern, airborne and Foreign Legion suits. British airborne smock. Portuguese Angola pattern. West German splinter pattern postwar suit (no common border guard issue). Indonesian reversible jacket. Many patterns from all over the world. Write your specific wants. Embleton, 25 Southwell Park Road, CAMBERLEY, SURREY, ENGLAND. Phone (area code 0276) 63000.

REAL ESTATE TAX SALE bargains. How to: find, buy, finance; Sell. Any state. \$5.00. Box 307, Grandview, MO 64030.

CONFIDANT: goes anywhere, does anything (cash only). Box 24462, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33307.

BANISH BOREDOM — STIMULATING PROFITABLE employment possibilities booklet, experience unnecessary. From: government deer hunting and possum trapping in New Zealand, English conversation teaching in third-world countries, international yacht crewing, work on Africa game reserves, oil rigs overseas, unusual jobs in Australasia, etc., etc. Send \$3 U.S. or Canadian, check or money order to: Jackson, Fuller & Tang (Imports), Box 611, Sooke, Vancouver Island, B.C., Canada.

C.I.A. AGENT, RETIRED — marketing complete line of the latest Professional Equipment and Technical Manuals. Lock Picking, Alarm Systems Compromise, Safe Manipulation, Car Repossession, Bugging, Computer Theft, Phone Phreaking — MUCH MOREI Send \$1.00 (refundable) to: N.E.P., P.O. Box 8741-S, Atlanta 30306. NOW WHILE YOU STILL CAN.

DOUBLE RIFLES — Manufactured to order on your gun or ours. Finest craftsmanship. Many calibers available. From \$155.00. Send \$3.00 for color photos & details. L.S.B. Demolition and S.W.A.T. Supply, P.O. box 235, Centerville, Ga 31028.

WANTED: PATRIOTS concerned in preserving American principles. Care enough to do your very best. Save our fast-fading freedom. ACT NOW or be lost forever. Write for free information. CHRISTIAN-PATRIOTS DEFENSE LEAGUE, Box 565 K, Flora, IL 62839.

MAD MAN'S BOOK OF FORMULAS: How to make, stepby-step goodies like Knockout Drops, Explosives,

Silencer, Polsons, Letter Bombs, and many others, A Must in completing your library. Third Printing at \$9.95. Act Now. Jim Multaler, 1858 West Arrow Street, Milwaukee, WI 53204.

EX-E.O.D. Consulting and design work. You'll know if you need it. JJ., P.O. Box 126, New Britain, PA 18901.

W.W. II GERMAN NEWSREELS of the great battles on Super 8 sound film and video cassettes, complete and uncut from original source materials. Write for free brochure. International Historic Films, P.O. Box 29035, Chicago, IL 60629.

LEGITIMATE, LICENSED SECURITY AGENCY, on Long Island, New York, performing bodyguard, VIP escort, courier, etc. Would like to associate with others. Write Steve Reilly, 46 Skyline Drive, Coram, New York 11727.

FOR SALE — custom sheath knives, spring blade and gravity knives. I'll send you drawings and info if you send me a SASE for reply. Zweiback, Rt. 2, Watervillet, Mi 49098.

CRIMEFIGHTERS — Send \$1.00 for fully illustrated police catalog. B-PEC, Dept. SF-98, 9889 Alondra, Beilflower, CA 90706. MILITARY KNIVES — selling the finest collection of U.S. military knives ever accumulated. 36 page illustrated catalog is certain to become a collector's item \$1.85 postpaid. ADRIAN VAN DYK, 817 Third Street, Marietta, OH 45750.

FIGHTING KNIVES, Ruana, Crawford, 110 Randall variations. List prices, immediate delivery, convenient layaway plan. Knives custom built. Catalog \$1.00. Doug Kenefick, 19 Leander St., Danielson, CT 06239.

CONFIDENTIAL SERVICES. Courier, recon, misc. package delivery. Air plane available. You name it. Strict security. C. W., Box E, c/o SOF, P.O. Box 693, Boulder, CO 80306.

S.W.A.T. ASSOCIATES, an elite group of individuals, immediately available for covert and personal protection operations. We're here to stay. Where finances are available S.W.A.T. has the capabilities of performing functions on a professional basis. More than 9 yrs. experience in covert ops, personal protection, special forces, investigations, and K-9 training. Personnel include ex-Green Beret, ex-Ranger, ex-S.W.A.T. instructor, and other competent individuals. You need services. You need it done right the first time. Use the professionals. Use S.W.A.T. Current Passports available. We travel internationally. For brochure or services: P.O. Box 1421, Mobile, AL 36601 or 205-653-7549.

K—9's by DOG SOLDIERS for the SOFer who needs andwants the best. For bodyguard/personal protection operations protect your client with a bomb detecting, building searching, perimeter guarding K-9. For merc operations get a tracker, scout/ambush detecting, guard dog. Have your dog trained by the professionals who know what you need. Dogs are trained on a custom basis. We give you what you need and want. Write or Call P.O. Box 1421, Mobile, AL 36601 or 205-653-7549.

TRAINING AVAILABLE by S.W.A.T. in the following areas: combat hand-gunning techniques, firing from moving auto, combat firing techniques with assault rifle/shotgun, close combat instruction, boobytraps, physical and electronic surveillance and the detection of, tricks of the trade for personal protection, guerrilla warfare techniques, S.W.A.T. tactics, assault, and rehearsals. For brochure: P.O. Box 1421, Mobile, AL 36601 or 205-653-7549.

ECONOMIC WARFARE GROUP for private companies and foreign governments. CBW, monetary warfare, and social control operations. Results! AGM, Box 2923, Fayetteville, AR 72701.

BRASS KNUCKLES — just like the ones you lost way back when...but these are aluminum. Why carry the extra weight? \$6.00 each or 3/\$15.00 to: ASP, P.O. Box 18595-5, Atlanta, GA 30326.

HIDE-OUT RIG is the attachment that you've always wanted for wearing your extra/back-up knife or gun holster on your ankle for concealed carry. The rig is made of comfortable suede leather, is adjustable and fastens with Velcro. To order send \$5.00 to: ASP, P.O. Box 18595-S, Atlanta, GA 30326.

KILL OR BE KILLED. Train 8 hrs. per day with professional expert of deadly close quarter self defense and combat. I will only train professional military, mercs, etc. only, others need not reply. Groups forming fast. Living quarters nearby. Write to Charles Hoffman, 64 Main St., Tuckahoe, NY.

ADVENTURERS! Unique Elite Military Club! Caribbean! From \$25.00 no. buys dazzling tropical income real estate. Guaranteed 12% p.a. on investment on leaseback plus luxury British Styled Resort and other salient benefits a la militaire. Site of *Bridge over the River Kwai* Military Memorial Re-creational Scape, Ideal for retreat, medical, entertainment and World-Wide communications in lush, salubrious clime while clipping 12% p.a. on Investment payable semi-annually secured by deed and leaseback to appreciative Caribbean income real estate. Colonel "Mi" Dept., Developco Int., Box 2483, Dallas, TX 75221, U.S.A.

FOR SALE: Genuine United States Armed Forces surplus clothing, individual equipment, packs, boots, survival gear, first aid packets, etc. Send \$1.00 for our latest catalog to Steve J. Pedergnana, Jr., 1036 S. Claremont, Chicago, IL 60812. LOCK PICKING — free phone calls — Bugging — Explosives — Much More! Books & SUPPLIES! Former Agent tells ALL! Send \$2.00 (refundable) to: L.A.N.D,I-S, 625 Post St., #1048, San Francisco 94109.

MACHINEGUNS ARE LEGAL in most states. Complete details \$3.00. CDS, Box 3897, Daytona Beach, Florida 32018.

BECOME A FIREARMS DEALER — Details \$3.50. Dealer's source directory — \$3.50. CDS, Box 3897, Daytona Beach, Florida 32018.

CONVERT M-1 CARBINE TO M-2 (full auto); AR-15 to M-16. No machining. Complete details \$7.50. Silencer or MAC-10 submachine gun patent drawings \$6.00 each or both for \$10.00. CDS, Box 3897, Daytona Beach, Florida 32018.

RETREAT PROPERTY — Inflation hedge, recreation, vacation-hunting land. Wooded 40 A suited for all above purposes. Finish-it-yourself 3 room cabin, well, and pond nearby. Ozark foot hill country. Details: Mac Haserot, 5246 Beach Ave., Maple Heights, OH 44137.

FORMER MERC wants action high-risk dirty work. Expert small arms, automatic weapons, covert operations, personal protection. Travel anywhere anytime. All worthwhile contracts followed through. Contact Steiger, P.O. Box 131, Lake Bluff, IL 60044, or Steiger 312-566-1300.

TIRED OF PAYING unreasonable taxes? Do you support proposition 13? Let everyone know exactly how you feel. This decorative 8x11 certificate proclaims that you are "Mad as Heil" about unfair rates. Perfect for framing and displaying at home, office, anywhere! Send \$3.00 plus 25¢ postage to BMC Company, P.O. Box 10786, Midwest City, OK 73140.

FOR SALE OR TRADE: Rhodesian badges, emblems, uniforms. Other inquiries invited. Cpt. Joe Smith, 16 Ledo Court, corner 7th Ave. and Selous St., Salisbury, Rhodesia.

WANTED: SWAT manuals, urban warfare information. For SOF research project. Contact Editor, Soldier of Fortune, Box 693, Boulder, CO 80306.

S.W.A.T.-COMBAT shotgun magazine extensions. Increase firepower. 7 shot (18" barrels), 8 shot (20" barrels), for Remington 870, 1100, Winchester 1200, Browning A5, only \$18.00 postpaid. 10 shot (26" barrels) for 1100s, 870s, 1200s only, \$36.00 postpaid. Police Equipment Sales, 130 McKinley, Elmhurst, IL 60126.

REMAIL SERVICE — Confidential remails, 50¢ per letter. Canada or U.S.A. Williams Remail Service, Box 835, Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont., Canada. M5C 2K1.

AIRBORNE/ELITE UNIT BOOKS our speciality. Free list. The Battery Book Shop, P.O. Box 3107H, Uptown Station, Nashville, TN 37219.

DEPENDABLE PISTOL, RIFLE CLIPS. Made in the U.S. For up to date production price list send \$2.00 cover charge. Other countries send sufficient for Air Mail. D & E MAGAZINES MFG., P.O. Box 4579-B, Downey, CA 90241.

REAL ESTATE TAX SALE bargains. How to: find, buy, finance; Sell. Any state \$5.00. Box 307, Grandview, MO 64030.

LEGITIMATE, LICENSED SECURITY AGENCY, on Long Island, New York, performing bodyguard, VIP escorts, courier, etc., would like to associate with others. Write Steve Reilly, 46 Skyline Drive, Coram, New York 11776. CONFIDENTIAL SERVICES — Courier, recon, mis. package delviery, airplane available, you name it. Strict security. C. W., Box E, c/D SOF, P.O. Box 693, Boulder, CO 80306.

FIGHTING KNIVES, Ruana, Crawford, 110 Randall variations. List prices, immediate delivery, convenient layaway plan. Knives custom built. Catalog \$1.00. Doug Kenefick, 19 Leander St., Danielson, CT 06239.

PHOTOGRAPHER — will do honest news photography, for any country — have experience. You pay travel expenses, etc. Have passport, will travel. Don C. McKay, 13453 Mccumsey Rd., Clio, Mi 48420. Phone: 313-686-2387.

POLICE BURGLAR ALARM, compact, lightweight, portable; \$5.95 plus \$1.00 PP & HDL. Write: J. Bolger, Dept. SF, P.O. Box 704, Bridgeton, MO 63044. EXPERIENCED, WELL-TRAINED MERC seeks work. Ex-Special Forces, Airborne, Ranger and UDT. Prefer overseas or African work, but will consider any serious offer. Brooks Enzor, Box 1083, N. Myrtle Beach, SC 29582.

COMPLETE DETAILS how others have slowed or stopped electric power meters completely undetected. Hurry. Send SASE to Power Services, Box 415SF, Watkinsville, GA 30677.

MARTIAL ARTS EQUIPMENT — Gerber knives, combat, martial arts books. Write to: WKT Martial Arts Supply, 529 S. Clewell ST., Fountain Hill, PA 18015. (215) 865-0154.

WOULD LIKE TO WORK as a messenger, courier, soldier, or guard. Navy security experience. Advanced open water diver. Travel all over, have passport. Prefer contract work. Available to travel immediately with transportation and expenses paid. Contact Michael Mc-Quade, Ramsey One, Route One Box One, Otey, TX 77583.

VEST POCKET 8-SHOT 9mm knock-out memory-loss "Apache Cloud Gun" with 16 rounds/\$20. No catalogs or further details without paid orders! None to minors. Barrett's, 3981 Saxon, Bx., NY 10463.

COURIER — transportation of all valuables. Domestic — Overseas. Extremely reliable. Available on short notice. Current passport. Bondable. Armed. R. M. Tindle III (215) 687-8366.

HONORABLE YOUNG RONIN available for special missions, courier, hunter, scout, and short term infantryman. Have passport. Ronin, 8815 Darlina, El Paso, TX 79925.

HELICOPTER RAPPELLING SPECIALIST available. Trained by U.S. government in helicopter operations. Over 4000 hours as crew chief and spotter. Can train teams in Medivac, rescue, cargo letdowns, oil platform work. Can set up complete rappel operations with cadre or single instructor Can use most types of helicopters. U.S. Army background, able to use most small arms. Contact: Lawrence 1-503-782-4291.

MERCENARY type professional people needed for short time contract clandestine work. Liberal payment. Jack Hayes, 823 ½ 23rd Street, Orlando, FI 32805.

INGRAM pistols, carbines for sale. Semi-automatic version of MAC M10, M11 submachine guns. No federal transfer tax required! Legal in most areas. Send selfaddressed stamped envelope for information. California Armory, Box 1239, 2000 Center St., Berkeley, CA 94704. DIRTY WORDS! Arm Yourself! French, German, Spanish, Russian, Swedish, and more. International Guide to Profanity. \$4.00 U.S. Offer restricted to persons 18 years of age and older. Send to: Words, P.O. Box 12441, Denver, Colorado 80212.

AIRBORNE/CHAIRBORNE — Minutes/day exercises developed by British to maintain battle fitness during inactive periods (shipboard etc.). Obtained while operating with Commando elements. \$5. Colonel Senn, Post Office Box 171, Oak Ridge, Tennessee 37830.

LE MERCENAIRE! An intelligence newsletter written by and for mercs and men looking for action. Keep on top of trends and hot spots. A must for the pro. Sample \$1.00 or \$9.00 per year. 540 Charles St., Aurora, III. 60506.

UNINHABITED ISLANDS. Need a hideout? Or a quiet staging area for a clandestine operation? Exciting new book contains detailed descriptions of more than eighty uninhabited islands, with maps showing exact locations! Complete report only \$5.00. Loompanics, Box 264, Mason, Michigan 48854.

A WARRIOR'S RELIGION — rather be a wolf than a sheep? Into courage, liberty, individualism, the Family? For those who'd rather be Vikings than monks, we just might have an answer. Asatru's the religion, Odin and Thor two of our delities. We have no master! Asatru Free Assembly, Dept. SOF, 1766 East Avenue, Turlock, CA 95380.

SAN FRANCISCO ASSISTANCE & Information — Send self addressed envelope with brief of assistance or information desired. If we don't help or provide information, no charge. Write: ASSISTANCE & INFORMATION SAN FRANCISCO, P.O. Box 29205, San Francisco, California 94129.

THE "COBRA" nylon and velcro ankle sheath lets you wear your boot knife with regular shoes or even under your sock! \$14.95 postpaid for Gerber MK1 or Russell "STING" 1 & 2. For other knives send outline drawing of blade. Catalog of special custom web gear for S.W.A.T., Mercs & rappelling \$1.00 (Refunded 1st. order). WEBB-ING INC., 2601 N. Trosper Dr., Okla. City, OK 73161.

FOR SALE OR TRADE: Rhodesian militaria. Write Jake Taylor, 78 Denhigh Ave., Belvedre, Salisbury, Rhodesia. RHODESIAN FLAG — genuine, brand new. Recently acquired in Rhodesia. Size 6x3 ft. Sell to highest bidder. What offers? Write: FLAG, 30421 Via Alcazar, Laguna Niguel, CA 92677. I NEED TO GET IN CONTACT with any surviving members of M.A.C.V. Studies and Observation Group Number W45B7. Any S.F. who served with King (Savage) from 71-75 in C.A.T., T.R.T. and the unassigned team. As we had planned it is time to start. Contact: E.S.O.P., P.O. Box 1908, Lawton, OK 73501.

RHODESIAN FLAG -- genuine, brand new. Recently acquired in Rhodesia. Size 6x3 ft. Sell to highest bidder. What offers? Write: FLAG, 30421 Via Alcazar, Laguna Niguel, CA 92677.

CONTROL YOUR OPPONENT. Potent oriental techniques of psychological manipulation for adults. \$1.50. Soto-rinzai Society for Warrior Arts, P.O. Box 240-SF, Jamaica Plain, MA 02130.

ATTENTION MEN, 18-21, make money by mail. Write F.A., Box 835, Adelaide St., Toronto, Ontario, Canada M5C 2K1.

\$45,000 IN THREE WEEKS. Guaranteed. SASE #10 long, Box 446-S, Russell, KS 76665.

LEGITIMATE, LICENSE SECURITY Agency. Need personal security and in the New York City Area? Our director is a former United States Deputy Marshal, and most assignments are performed by off-duty police officers. Long Island Executive Protection, LTD. 516-732-6040.

USUSUAL BOOKS. Silencers, lockpicking, crime, police manuals, bugging and countersurveillance, fake ID, survival, unusual and improvised weapons, life extension, moneymaking opportunities, explosives, self defense, investigative and undercover techniques, strange philosophies, and much more! We offer the best selection of suppressed information ever put on sale! Unique illustrated catalog only \$1. Loompanics, Box 264, Mason, Michigan 48854.

TASER ELECTRONIC DEFENSE WEAPON — More effective at close range than a .38 caliber pistol. Enclose S.A.S.E. Quality Creations, 2801 Biscayne, Youngstown, Ohio 44505.

FIRECRACKERS, GUNS & AMMO, BLASTING from common materials. Prove gun control unworkable. Facts \$2.00. Sanford, Box 4175F, Colesville, MD 20904.

TUBEST FRENCH COMMANDO Survival Wire Saws. Three Silicon Steel blades twisted into one. 35" long w/removable handles. \$4.75; 3 for \$12.84; 6 for \$22.80. SELECTLINE, Box 391SF, P.C., Hawaii 96782.

THE FAMED FILIPINO BALISONG fighting knife Alias: Click-Click, Alias: Butterfly, by Hackman Sorsakoski Finland is now available! Finest quality replica anywhere. Nylon handles w/Drop-forged Stainless blade. \$17.64; 2 for \$29.98; 6 for \$84.66. SELECTLINE, Box 391SF, P.C., Hawaii 96782.

SURVIVAL/DISTRESS KITS: (2) Red Meteor Aerial flares, 20,000 c.p., 400 feet Altitude; (1) 30 second Orange Smoke; (1) Signalling Mirror; (1) Fire Kit. IT CAN SAVE YOUR LIFE!!! \$13.95 ppd. SELECTLINE, Box 391SF, P.C., Hawaii 96782.

GENUINE MILITARY ISSUE: Army Anglehead flashlights \$3.95; Navy 2-cell Straightheads \$3.95; Army 3-cell Straightheads \$4.95; Army PVC 2 qt. Round Canteens \$2.50. (Add \$1.00 shipping each). SELECTLINE, Box 391SF, P.C., Hawaii 96782.

FINALLY!!! The long awaited Hollow-Handle SUR-VIVAL/FIGHTING knife by EYEBRAND is now available! Write for free brochure, or send \$1.00 for complete catalog. AUTHORIZED DISTRIBUTORS: SELECTLINE, Box 3915F, P.C., HAWAII 96782. (Dealers Welcome).

FREE, How To Become a Gun Dealer At Home! Instructions, application forms; \$2.00 or FREE with ATF News Gun Dealers Instruction Course, 23 Chapters covering all aspects of dealing in Firearms; \$4.95, Federal Firearm Firearm Laws; \$2.00, Your State Gun Laws; \$2.00, Dealers Directory 500 Wholesalers; \$3.50, Dealers Firearms or Ammunition Record Books, Hold 1000 Entries; \$4.95, Class III License Manuals, Application Forms; \$3.00, How To Obtain Concealed Gun Permits; \$2.00, How to Make Legal Explosive Bullets; \$2.00, Catalog \$1.00 refundable, FREE Brochure, ADD 10% for 1st. Class Postage, VISA/BankAmericard, Mastercharge accepted, W. R. Reddick, 1923 Abbott, San Diego, CA 92107.

MIND CONTROL — for those who need a calm, receptive mind with quick reflexes to survive. Control pain, bleeding, feelings and emotions. Program yourself to unconsciously and instinctively react. For training manual send \$20 to Oscar Diaz-Cobo, System of Mind, P.O. Box 375, Belleville, NJ 07109.

MONEY WITHOUT WORKING!!! Never work again: Solve your money worrles forever. I did it. You can too. 100% money back guarantee. Best money plan offered. No capital, no work involved. Unbelievable, but true. It really works. Send \$3 for full report. A proven system. Send cash or money order to — Suburban Sales Company, 130 10th Street, Wood-Ridge, NJ 07075.

COVER DOCUMENTATION, ALTERNATE IDENTITIES, Name changes, whatever. Get legal I.D.s with our goodies. More Info \$1, C.W.L., Box 3230, Pasadena, CA 91103. PERSONNEL DIRECTORY geographically listing address and telephone numbers of over 1,500 city, county, state government offices U.S., Canada and selected foreign countries. Cut the red tape/know who to contact. \$3.00. Directory, Dept. SOF, POB 406, Glasgow, KY 42141.

INTERESTED IN GOOD VIETNAM WAR BOOKS? Must reading for Vietnam Vets! Many hours of enjoyable reading about the war you fought in! Flction, personal narratives, journals, etc. I've compiled a list of 15 (constantly growing) with story-line, rating and how to locate. Send \$2.00 to Vietnam Booklist, P.O. Box 122, Collinsivile, CT 06022.

ELECTRONIC SPYING, LOCK PICKING, Phone Preaking, Car Repossession — Complete Line of PROFES-SIONAL Equipment and Technical manuals — send \$1.00 (refundable) to: SEVERUS, P.O. Box 16992, Jackson, MS 39206.

MAD MAN'S BOOK OF FORMULAS: How to make, stepby-step goodies like Knockout Drops, Explosives, Silencers, Poisons, Letter Bombs and many others. A Must in completing your library. Third Printing at \$9.95. Act Now. Jim Multaler, 1858 West Arrow Street, Milwaukee, WI 53204.

SERGEANT, Norwegian army, seeking employment from Aug. '79. Experience: Blasting cert., parachutist, leader ABC-squad, mechanized infantry (M113 APC), variety of Infantry weapons. Specially interested in arctic/low temperature areas, but willing to go anywhere in the world. Answers in English, German, French, Scandinavian. Sperbund, STRVESK/TLF, BOX 252, 9201 Bardufoss, NORWAY.

INTELLIGENCE REPORT — of what the Soviets are doing in Mexico. It will blow your mind! True! Documented. Already been submitted to U.S. Military. \$10.00. Payable to R. G. Thatcher — Trustee. P.O. Box 34859, Houston, Texas 77034.

RHODESIA: questions answered, information obtained, Militaria a specialty. Send \$4.00, SASE with query. Rhodesiana: British and Rhodesian Medals: Terrorist Reward Posters, Terrorist Murder photos etc. Send 50¢, SASE for list. African Hunting Safaris: can offer very competitive prices for Rhodesian Safaris: send SASE. Survival: will evaluate and advise on your personal situation: firearms, First-Aid, books, etc. Send \$4.00, SASE with personal resume: or SASE, 25¢ for details only. SELOUS-Nevada Elephant Head Patches: \$6.50. SELOUS: BOX 5097: RENO, NEVADA 89513.

GI DOG TAGS. 5 lines of 15 spaces. \$3.00 pair, chains included. Fourth of July, P.O. Box 897, Chicago, IL 60690

CHANGE IDENTITY, obtain authentic alternate I.D., disappear, create new past, "The New Paper Trip" \$16.50. Back issues S.O.F. In store or by mail. Catalog \$1.00. Survival Books, Dept. SOF, 11108 Magnolia, North Hollywood, CA 91601. (213) 763-0804.

BERETS OF THE WILD GEESE, Enlisted man's Wilnsignia \$15.50. Offlicer's Marcon Beret Wilnsignia \$19.50. Send Ammount, Size, and \$1.50 Postage to A.H.A., 10019 Dodge Drive, Northglenn, CO 80221. Allow 8 Weeks.

WANTED: Christians and/or Patriots Interested in and dedicated to the preservation of our Christian Heritage and/or Constitutional Freedoms to attend the Christian-Patriots Defense League Freedom Festival at the Christian Conservative Church Estate Grounds in Louisville, Illinios, the weekend of June 16-17, 1979. Free admission and camping privileges on the 50 acre, tree-studded, river-bordered festival grounds. Booths and display areas free to those with worth-while products or programs. Nationwide participation. Come — Vacation gather — prepare for the inevitable. Pre-date registration required for controlled attendance. Only quality Patriots wanted. For details, write Christian-Patriots Defense League, P.O. Box 565R, Flora, Illinois 62839 or call 618/665-3937 now — Your Country needs you.

THE ANARCHIST COOKBOOK \$9.85, U.S.M.C. Sniping \$6.55, Firearms Silencers \$6.60, Explosives and Demolitions \$5.50, U.S. Army Sniper Training Manual \$9.85. Back issues S.O.F. Catalog \$1.00. Survival Books, Dept. SOF, 11108 Magnolia Bivd., North Hollywood, CA 91601. (213) 763-0804.

SURRENDER OR DIE Authentic copies of W.W.II German Propaganda Leaflets, 2 different types. Both for \$2.50 Postpaid. A.H.A. 10019 Dodge, Drive, Northglenn, CO 80221.

PUBLISHING THE MERCENARY'S MANUALS

UNIT®NINE

So much of success and survival in combat is out of your hands it's sometimes hard to tell where skill ends and luck begins. However you feel about luck, you have in your hands skill, knowledge and preparation. The Mercenary's Manuals are published to pack as much vital knowledge as possible into a handy, readable and useful form. Combat's a gamble: Here's how to stack the deck ...

> MERCENARY'S MANUAL Part One – by Terry P. Edwards, Photos by Gary Flanagan. The book on surviving in combat. Packed with how-to stuff that might make the difference between coming back in one piece and not coming back at all. Compact and realistic. Tactics, camouflage, small arms, grenades, individual security and plenty more. 132-pages, 5½ x 8½, illustrated and with lots of photos. Still \$4.95 plus postage and handling (see below).

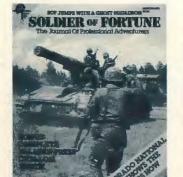
MERCENARY'S MANUAL PART TWO — by Terry P. Edwards, Edited by Robt. K. Brown, Photos by Gary Flanagan, Al Venter and others. Like Part One, Part Two is a manual to be USED. For example the first chapter covers portable rockets, missiles and recoilless weapons used by the infantry. Not just what they are or how they work, but how to fir them as well. Twenty weapons are covered. And that is only one chapter of the 16 in the book. From improvisations to tracking to demolitions, mortars, mines, airborne and waterborne techniques, field fortifications, recon, urban warfare and much more Part Two is the book on taking the war to the enemy! It's up front and up-to-date. 328-pages, 5½ x 8½, over 150 photos, many illustrations. \$8.95 plus postage and handling (see below).

> POSTAGE AND HANDLING CHARGES – Each book is mailed separately – 1st Class includes Air Mail – Certified cheques and M.O.s are preferred – We regret the recent postal increase but it is beyond our control – We advise Parcel Post within North America and 1st Class for elsewhere – To order state the book or books desired and calculate and include postage according to the following – Choose Parcel Post OR 1st Class – PART ONE PART TWO

Class – PART ONE North America – Parcel Post 60d North America – 1st Class \$1.00 Int'l – Parcel Post 80d Int'l – 1st Class \$1.80

Canada Parcel Post 60¢ All Others (incl. U.S.) Parcel Post \$1.00 North America 1st Class \$1.60 International 1st Class \$3.00

UNIT NINE 1110 Finch West Downsview, Ontario CANADA, M3J 2T2



Can't find SOF at a convienient newsstand? Perhaps SOF has sold out. Or your local dealer doesn't have the guts to carry it. You can solve this problem by subscribing now to SOF. We will deliver the next 12 action-packed issues to your door. SOF subscribers usually receive their magazines a week or two before the issue apppears on the newsstands.

THE ONLY MAGAZINE FOR THE **PROFESSIONAL ADVENTURER!**

The newest, most controversial adventure magazine to ever appear. Provides up to date info on mercenaries, soldiers-of-fortune, the BATF Gestapo, combat pistol craft, automatic weapons, knives and knife fighting, espionage, clandestine operations, elite military units, self defense and survival.

SUBSCRIBE NOW!

YES! I want to join the Professionals and find out where the action is.

- year) of SOF for the low subscription price of \$10 - I save \$13%!
- year) of SOF for the low subscription price of \$18 - I save 25%
 - PAYMENT ENCLOSED T BILL ME
- □ NEW SUBSCRIPTION □ RENEWAL

NAME (PRINT) ADDRESS CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

SOE 19 OFFER APPLIES TO U.S., CANADA & APO/FPO ADDRESSES ONLY

FOR PERMIT HOLDER'S USE



BUSINESS REPLY MAIL

FIRST CLASS PERMIT NO. 1173 BOULDER COLORADO 80302

POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY ADDRESSEE

SOLDIER OF FORTUNE

THE JOURNAL OF PROFESSIONAL ADVENTURERS P.O. BOX 693 BOULDER **COLORADO 80306**



The paratroopers of the U.S. Army Airborne are known for their dauntless courage and camaraderie. This ring is an authentic casting of the official paratrooper wings insignia. To wear it is to participate in everything the legend signifies: Taking risks. Goingbeyond the limits. Living on the edge. Your choice of solid sterling silver or 14 karat solid gold, antiqued or with inlaid semiprecious stones. Order yours now.

JET TO ALLS



Please rush me my paratrooper ring(s) Enclosed is my check or money order for \$ 14K Solid Gold

Solid Sterling Silver □ Plain \$29.95 \$39.95 Antiqued (shown above) With inlaid stones: Turquoise \$49.95 Lapis \$49.95 Red Coral \$49.95 Guarantee: If you're not satisfied, return the ring to us within 10 days for full refund. Dealer and distributor

inquiries welcome.



Lapis

\$129.95

Signature. Coral

Charge to: Master Charge BankAmericard Visa Card No. **Expiration** Date

My Name Address City. State_ Zip_

Add \$1 for postage and handling. In Calif. add 6% sales tax. Send me a color poster (17" x 22") of this picture. \$3.50. Ring size (if not known use finger calibrator below)_

Mail coupon to: THE AIRBORNE COMPANY 8722 Airlane Avenue. Los Angeles. CA 90045

Cut out. Wrap around thickest part of finger (usually knuckle). Measure to this line. 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15

Pat. Pend. @Copyright: The Airborne Company, 1977